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Chapter 91

Chapter 91 You Lied To Me

Debora's face turned pale in horror as she stammered, "Why... Why are you here?"

With menacing steps and an ominous expression on his face, Isaac advanced toward the woman and kicked her away. "How dare you lie to me?"

Debora fell to the floor, but she quickly stood up. "I didn't lie to you..." She continued to deny it, despite Isaac overhearing what she had said. Isaac had been lenient with her because he thought she was the woman he slept with that night.

Now, though, he just wanted her gone.

"Glenda, keep an eye on her!"

Next, Isaac called Willie and asked him to deal with Debora.

He put down the phone and looked at Camila, who was lying on the floor with shallow breaths. For a second, he was hesitant, but then he walked over to her and knelt down. He then reached out to touch her cheek. His voice shook as he spoke her name softly. "Camila."

He could not believe that Camila was the woman from that night. © Isaac let out a shaky sigh as he felt his heart tremble.

The figure in front of Camila began to blur and then disappear until she was left with nothing but blackness. At once, Isaac swept her up in his arms and strode out the door. Stifling his fear, he ordered, "Ask the driver to get the car ready!"

Receiving the order, the driver hopped straight into the driver's seat and started the car. With Camila in his arms on the back seat, Isaac instructed, "To the hospital."

"Yes, sir," the driver replied. Then, the car sped off. Because the driver drove at such a high speed, they arrived at the hospital very quickly.

A doctor immediately attended to Camila.

"Is she in danger?" Isaac asked worriedly.

"Not quite. She's too frail, most likely because she has recently given birth. From what we can tell so far, her left calf is broken. After several

weeks of bed rest, she will undoubtedly recover," the doctor informed. ® Isaac was taken aback by this.

"I'm sorry, but what did you just say? She has recently given birth?" The doctor nodded. "According to the examination results, yes."

Isaac managed to hold back the waves of emotion that were crashing through his chest and said, "Please do your best to treat her."

"Of course."

Thereafter, Camila was taken to the operating room to get her leg treated. Although Isaac appeared to be walking steadily out of the

examination room, his mind was actually in a jumble.

He owed his life to the woman.

She was the person he slept with, but he pushed her down from the

second floor.

What if.

He closed his eyes tightly. He had never been so powerless before,

"Mr. Johnston." Willie approached Isaac and said, "I've locked Debora up. How is Miss Haynes?"

Glenda had filled him in on what had happened. Isaac calmed down a little bit before saying, "Willie, you're really something else."

Willie bowed his head in shame. "I'm sorry. It was all my fault. I failed to

find out the truth about that night, giving Debora a chance to fool you."

Although they had done their research, it never occurred to them that Debora had someone to stand in for her. "I don't want to see that

woman ever again. You're going to deal with this properly, Willie, or else don't bother showing your face to me again!"

Isaac barked,

"Yes, sir," Willie replied solemnly.

He was also angry at Debora for being dishonest.

How dare she claim that she was the woman from that night?

"Damn her," Willie cursed under his breath. He then released Debora, only to turn her in. The mortality rates in hospitals were consistently high. It would not be hard to frame Debora for the crime of negligence causing death, given her line of work as a doctor.

The issue had to be very serious so she could face criminal charges and eventually spend significant time behind bars.

Willie had always been a man of action.

In just one day, he had everything organized.

Once he was done, he returned to the hospital to report to Isaac.

Isaac spent the entire night in the hospital. Camila did not open her eyes till the next day's afternoon.

Soon after she did, the scent of disinfectant filled her nostrils.

She shuddered when she caught sight of Isaac.

She still remembered how he had shoved her down from the window. "Camila," Isaac called softly. "I have a question for you. Did you spend

the night of the sixth of July at the Wellness Hospital?"

Camila went into a trance for a little while.

"I was a doctor at the Wellness Hospital at that time, so of course, I was there," she replied in a hoarse voice.

She had no idea why Isaac would bring this up.

"But you weren't actually on duty that night, right? You just replaced Debora." Isaac had already learned the truth from Debora.

He was just asking Camila now because he did not want anything to go wrong again. @

"That's right. It was the first night of our marriage, so naturally, I remember it well. You didn't come home at that time, so when Debora

asked me to fill in for her at the hospital, I agreed."

"Then, you met an injured man."

"How did you know that?" Camila narrowed her eyes at Isaac. "Did you have me investigated?"

"Just answer me. Yes or no?" Isaac was still speaking in a gentle tone. Camila puckered her lips but did not bother hiding it anymore. In any case, Isaac already knew, so she might as well tell the truth in the hopes that he would divorce her, and let her go.

"I did meet an injured man that night. At that time, he was being pursued. He took me hostage, but he didn't hurt me, so I couldn't really

tell if he was a bad or good person. In the end, I decided to save him. Then, he kissed me, and I didn't resist. My husband doesn't like me,

anyway. So, yes, I had sex with another man and cuckolded you on our first night. That's it."

Isaac listened carefully as the woman told him something that only the

two of them knew. This time, he was certain he was right.

Camila was the woman he slept with that night. "You've never dated anyone

before, right? Is he the only guy you've had sex with?"

Isaac's heart was pounding hard in his chest.

Willie had looked into Camila's past.

She had never had a boyfriend before.

Camila replied, "Yes. He was the one who got me pregnant. Aren't I disgusting? Do you agree to divorce me now?"

She met Isaac's gaze.

The man thought highly of himself. She was certain this information would be too much for him to take.

Suddenly, Isaac clutched his chest.

An unfathomable ache rushed through him.

It was his child that she miscarried at that time

"The doctor said you've just given birth. Tell me honestly.

Did you fake having a miscarriage?" He prayed that she had lied to him at that

time and that she had just given birth recently.

Camila hid the truth because she was afraid he would hurt the baby if he found out about it.

After all, he was a terrible man who tried to kill her by throwing her from a high place

"I didn't lie to you. I was pregnant with twins. I lost one of them and decided to keep the other. I ran away because I was afraid you'd hate

and harm my unborn baby because it was another man's child. Unfortunately, my bad luck continued. I did give birth to it, but it died as

soon as it was born." Camila turned her head away from Isaac.

Inwardly, she was rejecting her own statement.

She felt terrible for wishing harm on her own child.

However, the doctor discovered that she had just given birth, so she had to lie.

Isaac clamped his mouth shut. As it turned out, he had twins once, but he did not realize it in time, and they died. He wanted to say something, but his throat was so parched that he could not get the words out.

His eyes watered. ®

The waves of emotion that were crashing over him had made his entire body feel sluggish.

In the end, he got up and left the room without saying a word.

'As soon as he opened the door, Willie approached him. "Mr. Johnston..." Isaac signalled Willie to be quiet by raising a hand.

He needed time to calm down.

Willie retreated and refrained from saying anything. It was clear that Isaac was feeling down.

For a while, Isaac just stood there. Willie cautiously walked up to him and asked, "I've dealt with Debora. Is Miss Haynes okay?"

That was the question he had been dying to ask since earlier.

Did something happen to Camila that made Isaac so depressed? Compared to when she vanished, he appeared much more downcast right now.

Willie sighed, at a loss for what to do.

Isaac did not respond, as if he had not heard anything.

Willie was starting to get worried but did not ask again.

Suddenly, there was a sound of shattering coming from the ward.