

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 93

Chapter 93 Who Did Him Look Like

Forrest did not want to give up, but because of Isaac, he decided not to ask any more questions. The sagging of his eyelids was a telltale sign that he was in distress.

Concerned that Forrest's presence would prevent Camila from getting some rest, Isaac said, "Come outside with me."

Forrest trailed after Isaac, looking glum.

With a frown, Isaac raised his phone. "You look like a loser." @

Forrest shot back, "If you're so much better than me, then stop going after Camila whenever she runs away. There are lots of women out there

who want to date you. I don't understand why you're so obsessed with

her. Before he could continue his complaint, he felt the temperature around him drop, causing his words to die on his tongue.

Isaac was about to tell him that his phone had the capability to restore any call logs, even if they had been deleted.

Then, Forrest proceeded to diss him.

Pocketing his phone, he said coldly, "Get out of here. You're not a gynaecologist, so you have no use here." He turned around and started walking into the room. Once Forrest realized he had upset Isaac, he quickly said, "Hey, I'm sorry. I just got worked up. Please don't get mad at me."

When he tried to stop Isaac, the latter simply pushed the door open. Forrest yanked hastily at his clothing. Isaac clicked his tongue in annoyance. "Get off of me!" Forrest smiled wryly and released his hold on him. "Relax. I just want to know where you found Camila."

He was aware that Camila did not have many people she could turn to for help.

When she escaped, she might have sought refuge at Laura's

After all, Laura and Camila used to be quite close.

As Forrest put two and two together, Isaac closed the door behind him and headed down the hall toward the window. Forrest followed him.

"You've known Camila for quite some time, right? Tell me everything you know about her." Isaac came to a stop at the window and adopted

an upright stance while stuffing one hand in his pocket.

The combination of his broad shoulders, muscular waist, and long legs made even

the shadow he cast on the floor look appealing to look at.

Truthfully, Forrest believed that Camila and Isaac would make an excellent couple. #

After giving it some thought, he asked, "What do you want to know?" "Everything."

Forrest put his thoughts into order before narrating, "Mila excelled academically when she was still a student, and after she graduated, she was very employable due to her strong professional skills. She was held in extremely high regard by the director of the Wellness Hospital.

When it comes to her personal life, she is very innocent..." After a brief pause, he continued, "Camila used to be a good girl. She never had a boyfriend in school, although she was popular among male students. As far as I can tell, she was the subject of numerous love letters while she was still in school, but she rejected every single one of them." Forrest hesitated for a while, but he chose to proceed, hoping that Isaac would finally give up on Camila. "Things have changed since then, though. She slept with a man who wasn't her husband and even got pregnant with his children. You can't stay married to someone like that, right? You should let her go." Isaac had his back to Forrest.

His tone and expression made it impossible to deduce his thoughts. "Is it true that she was pregnant with twins?" Forrest nodded. "Yes, but she lost one of them. She kept the other one, though. She should have given birth by now. Now that you mention it, where is her child?"

A tremor ran through Isaac's body. He leaned forward slightly, supporting himself with one hand on the window glass.

"Hey, what's wrong? Do you feel sick?" Forrest approached him immediately to check up on him. Isaac motioned for Forrest to stay away by waving his hand.

He just felt heartbroken.

The loss of his two children was too devastating.

The woman he believed was filthy and he had insulted more than once turned out to be the one who won his heart.

He had never done anything he deeply regretted until now. Isaac thought of Camila and felt a deep sorrow in his chest.

He felt terrible that he had misunderstood her and lost his kids as a result.

Because of his mistake, he had to pay a significant price.

Just the thought of it was too much for him. "Her baby is gone. The next time you see her, avoid talking about this, or she'll cry," Isaac said

softly, trying to hide the quaver in his voice. Forrest did not look surprised at the news.

He just sighed. "One of the twins died, so it would be difficult to keep the other one. Her uterus got damaged during the operation last

time, after all. I guess this is for the best, though. I tried to convince her to get an abortion. She doesn't even know who the children's father

is. Still, she insisted on giving birth to the child and raising it alone. Honestly, I have no idea what she was thinking when she decided that."

Isaac felt a pang in his heart.

Camila still chose to keep the child, even though he despised her.

It just showed how brave she was.

"Well, I've told you everything I know. Can you tell me now where you found Camila?" Forrest had not forgotten his goal.

Isaac remained silent for a few seconds. After a while, he pulled out his phone. "You can locate the number Camila just contacted by restoring the call log."

Forrest's eyes lit up.

He grabbed the phone and hurriedly changed the configuration. Soon after, the call log was restored. He clicked on the number Camila had contacted. As his finger hovered over the call button, his breathing became ragged.

He took a deep breath before tapping the call button.

Meanwhile, Laura stared into space with a blank expression on her face. During her conversation with Camila earlier, she heard Forrest's voice clearly through the phone

Even after the call ended, his voice lingered in her mind.

Even though it had been years, she still recognized his voice. Suddenly, the baby in the bed started wailing.

Laura immediately carried him in her arms.

"He must be hungry," Rowena said as she went to get the milk powder. "Let me feed him." Laura reached for the feeding bottle.

Before giving the milk to the infant, she tested its temperature by placing a drop on the palm of her hand.

"Does he have a name?" Laura asked.

Rowena replied, "Only a nickname... He's called Joe."

Camila gave the baby this name to honour its twin.

Although it was gone, nothing would change the fact that there had been a time when the child could have been born into this world.

Laura commented, "I guess that's what we're going to call the little one until Mila comes up with a formal name."

Rowena gazed lovingly at the child in Laura's arms. She found him handsome despite the fact that he was still a newborn and his face was

rather wrinkled. "Does he look like Mila?"

"It's too early to tell who he takes after." Laura gazed down at the child. "He has to take Mila's surname regardless of who he takes after,"

Rowena stated.

Laura did not disagree.

"Of course, he'll take Mila's surname."

Suddenly, Laura's phone rang.

Rowena reached out to get the child from Laura. "Go ahead. Answer the phone."

Once Laura handed the baby to Rowena, she grabbed her phone. The

number Camila used to call her earlier was displayed on the screen. "It must be Mila."

She accepted the call and brought the phone to her ear.

"Hello, Mila?"

--- The new chapters will update daily ---

Previous Page