

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 106

Chapter 106 What's Mine Is Yours

"You're not gonna help us, are you? So what are you doing here?" Aldrin

asked with contempt

"I'm here to have my plaster removed," Camila answered indifferently

"Whatever. I shouldn't be talking to a selfish woman like you," Aldrin rudely replied

Why would Marvin even want to see her? This woman only thought about herself and did not care about her family

Glenda stepped in. "You're wrong. Mrs. Johnston was kind enough to—" "Glenda," Camila interrupted Glenda. To her, there was no need for

Glenda to explain what she had done to anyone, especially to Aldrin,

Trudy's son

In her mind, he could think whatever he wanted, and she did not give a shit

Marvin must have heard the commotion outside the ward that he loudly asked, "Is it Mila?"

"It's me," Camila replied with her lips pursed

"Come in. I have something to talk to you about."

"Just take a rest," Camila refused at once

"Mila," Marvin said, his tone getting more serious, "do you really want me to get up to see you?"

"Dad, don't bother. Have you forgotten how heartless she is?" Aldrin spat

"You shut your mouth! How dare you speak about Mila like that?" Marvin got up from the bed and walked over to Aldrin. "Apologize to

your sister

Now!"

"I don't want to!" Aldrin stubbornly refused

"I said now!" Marvin bellowed. When he raised his voice, it made him cough uncontrollably

Aldrin hurriedly patted Marvin's back. To calm his father down, he lowered his head and turned to face Camila

"I'm... sorry..." he reluctantly said. He then turned to his father and continued, "There. I've apologized. Please calm down now. You shouldn't stress yourself. You're ill."

Marvin coughed slightly. Once he calmed down, he looked Camila in the eye and sincerely said, "I'm begging you."

Camila looked back into his father's eyes. Seeing him so thin and frail because of his illness, she finally gave in.

However, her expression

remained the same. "If you have something to say, just say it. I'm busy." "I'd like to talk to your sister in private,"

Marvin said to Aldrin,

implying the latter to step out of the room

Aldrin did not want to go out, but he had no choice but to do so. But before leaving, he stared daggers at Camila

Camila did not take Aldrin's attitude to heart. Before wheeling herself into Marvin's ward, she said to Glenda, "Wait for me at the door."

Glenda nodded in agreement

With that, Camila followed Marvin into the ward

Marvin sat on the bed and looked at his daughter. "As you know, I'm seriously ill. I'm not sure how long my remaining time is in this world

Before anything else, I'd like to thank you for finding me a doctor who's an expert on my disease. I'm glad you still treat me as your father."

Camila just kept her head lowered and said nothing

No matter how many complaints she had, she did not have the heart to

resent her father, especially when he looked like this

Marvin let out a sigh and continued, "Perhaps I made a wrong decision

I shouldn't have forced you to marry Isaac. If you want to divorce him, I can help you."

He had always asked his daughter to do whatever he

wanted, but he never once thought of what she wanted

But now, he wanted to do something to his daughter while he still had time

A look of surprise flashed across Camila's face, and she asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"Your grandfather worked for Mr. Robin Johnston all his life until he died

If I intercede with Robin, things should be okay," Marvin offered

This was what Camila had been waiting for. She had always wanted to divorce Isaac but had no way of doing so. But for some reason, even though she finally had the opportunity to be free, she did not seem too happy about it. She was not out of her mind, though. It was impossible for her and Isaac to fall in love with each other.

"Do you want to divorce him or not?" Marvin asked, bringing Camila back to her senses. She raised her head and answered in a resolute tone, "Yes."

"I haven't done anything right for you. Let me do this one thing while I'm still alive," Marvin sincerely said. There was melancholy in his voice as he spoke.

"As long as you cooperate with the treatment, you'll be fine," Camila assured him in a low voice. She was lying. They both knew Marvin would no longer recover from his illness. Moreover, his death was just a matter of time. Marvin heaved a heavy sigh. He knew very well that Camila was lying to comfort him.

While the two were talking, someone came in and interrupted the serious conversation of the two. It was Trudy.

"Who's this? What's happening? How could Mrs. Johnston come here?" she sardonically asked.

"I have something to discuss with Mila," Marvin coldly said to Trudy,

implying she needed to leave

"What is it you want to say behind my back?"

Trudy didn't want to leave Marvin and Camila alone for fear that Camila

would persuade him into giving her all his savings and property

Not wanting to deal with Trudy's bullshit, Camila began to wheel herself out

Trudy did not intend to let Camila go, though

"You've resented your father for making you marry Isaac.

But now that he's dying, you're here. Are you up to something?"

"Enough!" Marvin snapped

His shout fell on Trudy's deaf ear, though. With a snort, she warned Camila, "You're married and a member of the Johnston family. Don't

even think about getting the property of the Haynes family. They're all Aldrin's."

"I'm not dead yet, but you're already thinking about the family property

Do you want me to die already?" Marvin scoffed

If he died earlier than he should, it would be because of Trudy

"What are you talking about? You're my backup," Trudy reasoned out while patting him on the back

In all honesty, she did not want Marvin to die yet. She had not persuaded him to make a will, after all

Camila cast a glance at Trudy and sneered. It did not take a genius to know that Trudy had planned to have the property of the Haynes family for herself. Camila did not say anything, though. She just wheeled herself out of the ward and said to Glenda, "Let's go."

With that, Glenda pushed Camila's wheelchair

At last, the cast on Camila's leg was removed. The doctor advised her that she try walking in a few days. However, she still could not do

strenuous activities for the time being, such as running and rope skipping. 2

Next, she went to see the expert on Marvin's disease and talked about his condition

As it turned out, Marvin's prognosis was grim, and he did not have much time left

Camila's heart sank upon knowing the truth about her father's condition

"We'll try our best to extend his life as much as we can," the expert assured her

"Thank you," she sincerely said

Camila left the hospital in a daze. Her mind was a mess.

And when the dinner came, she did not eat much. She just took a shower

afterwards and lay down to rest

Isaac came back at almost midnight. He immediately took a shower and changed into gray silk pajamas. His tall frame made him look good

in everything he wore. He looked like a model even though he was just wearing pajamas

He lay next to Camila, who woke up when he entered the bedroom

However, she did not move an inch and pretended to be asleep

Isaac wrapped his arms around her waist and enveloped her in a tight embrace

His chest was firm and warm on her back

Meanwhile, Camila felt like her heart was going to jump out of her throat. However, she just hugged the pillow and kept her eyes shut

At this moment, Isaac leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Are you awake?"

Camila said nothing

Isaac's body emitted a subtle mint scent after taking a shower. As he came closer, Camila felt a rush of heat that tingled her ear. "You're not

good at pretending, you know," he said in a gentle tone

He could tell at a glance she was just feigning sleep

Camila shuddered as she felt her body go weak and numb in his embrace

"Why did you come home late?"

"I had something important to deal with," Isaac patiently explained. "I'll be busy in the following days too."

"I see. Well, it's already late at night. We should sleep."

Camila did not dare to move or engage in a conversation with him

She feared something would happen if she did

Isaac was just a man. And now, he was holding the woman he desired

It would be a lie if he said he did not want to do anything to her

However, the relationship between him and Camila had just eased. He

could not do something too radical and scare her away. 4

He could only take it little by little

She had let him sleep with her in his arms. Hopefully, it would not be

long before she accepted him as her husband

Camila awoke early in the morning

While she was having breakfast with Isaac, she took out his card and slid it on the table. "I thought it was just

money for the painting, but... I can't take it."

Isaac put down his fork and casually said, "We're married. What's mine is yours."

"I don't know how to manage finances. I'd better leave it to you."

For once, Camila did not say that she wanted to divorce him. Marvin must have gone to see Robin by now so she could not accept Isaac's card

At this moment, Isaac glanced at the card on the table and slid it back

"Just take it. By the way, are you going to go out today?"

Camila stared at the card and sighed. "I won't go anywhere."

"Once your leg fully recovers, do you want to work in the Military Central Hospital again? I can arrange it for you."

Camila clenched the glass of milk. She wanted to say yes, but she knew she should not



If Marvin's plan succeeded and her divorce from Isaac had been finalized, she planned on living in Skystead. That was the reason why she

had no choice but to give up the job

Isaac's phone on the table suddenly vibrated. He picked it up to answer the call

Camila did not know what the person on the other side of line had said

But then, she noticed that Isaac's face slowly turned dark and gloomy

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