

Chapter 29

You'd Better Have An Abortion Camila quickly snapped out of her trance and plastered a smile on her face. "It's nothing." Debora arrived at the hospital just then. When Camila saw her, she reached for the door handle of the car, but Isaac suddenly grabbed her hand. "It won't make her jealous if I only drive you to work." Camila's brows furrowed in confusion. Her usually bright eyes blinked. Suddenly, Isaac leaned in toward her. Camila moved back out of instinct, but Isaac caught her around the waist and pulled her closer. With a broad smirk, he said, "We're a married couple. We should act like one." Camila swallowed nervously, met his gaze, and then blushed. As Isaac dipped his head, his eyes shone like the night sky. "Kiss me." Camila's eyes widened. Willie also looked at him in bewilderment. For a moment, time seemed to stand still. "Hurry up. Debora is coming. Don't you want to make her jealous?" That was all it took for Camila to make up her mind. With her eyes hardening with determination, she wrapped her arms around Isaac's neck and kissed him. The moment their lips touched, a wave of nostalgia hit Isaac. The woman from that night had embraced him in exactly the same way. Camila's kiss did not last long. Isaac was unable to enjoy it fully. "See you." With that, Camila opened the door of the car. Debora stood not too far away from them. Based on the look on her face, she seemed to have witnessed what had just happened. Her expression was one of boiling rage. When Camila noticed the resentment and jealousy on Debora's face, she could not help but crack a sly grin of her own. She knew all her efforts had been worthwhile. With her chin held high, she walked confidently toward the hospital entrance. With a soft smile on his lips, Isaac rolled down the car window and stated, "I'll pick you up after work." In the driver's seat, Willie immediately turned his head away. All the female staff members, including nurses and doctors, gazed at Camila with envy. Isaac was one of the country's most eligible bachelor billionaires. He had money and good looks. To be cared for so tenderly by such a man was every woman's dream. Debora clenched her hands into fists. Keeping her rage at bay, she stormed inside the hospital. She could not reprimand Isaac for what she had seen. She did not have the right to do so. "Do you like Miss Haynes?" Isaac, as Willie had seen, seemed to be overly fond of Camila. It was unexpected, to say the least. Isaac raised a brow at him. "Why? Are you interested in her?" "No," Willie immediately replied. He then asked, "Didn't you say that she isn't a virgin anymore?" As far as he knew, Isaac was not capable of liking a woman of such character. "Lalso slept with another woman." « That made him and Camila even now. Willie did not say anything more. He just started the car and drove away. In the hospital, as soon as Debora cornered Camila, she demanded, "What was that? Are you challenging me?" "I had nothing against you, Debora. It was you who hurt me first. I'm just returning the favor," Camila retorted sarcastically. She was not afraid of Debora. There was no sign of fear in her eyes as she looked the other woman straight in the eye. Perhaps she felt compelled to behave this way because of her maternal instincts, Debora did not bother denying it. "I just want to know if Isaac is really the father of your children." Camila looked at Debora with fiery red eyes and slapped her across the face. The sound of skin hitting skin rang in the area. It was loud. "How dare you slap me?" Debora gaped at her, dumbfounded. She did not expect Camila, of all people, to slap her face. Because of the force she put into the slap, Camila's hand was now numb. Her voice was brimming with rage as she stated, "You're a doctor. You should know that the amniocentesis you performed on me might result in the termination of my pregnancy, given that I've only been pregnant for two months. You deserve more than a slap for that!" If Camila really miscarried, she would never forgive Debora, Debora had never felt this humiliated before. With her face flushed with indignation, she bellowed, "Camila!" She raised her hand to slap Camila's face, but someone grabbed her wrist from behind. Debora whirled around and came face to face with Forrest. Surprised, she stuttered, "Why... Why are you here?" As he pushed Debora out of the way, Forrest snarled, "Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because I'm not around?" Pointing at Camila, Debora reasoned, "She slap me first! Can't you see how red my face is?" Forrest had seen Camila slap Debora as well as heard their conversation. "You endangered her unborn children first." Debora could not respond to that. She spun around in a fit of rage and glared at Camila. "I'm not done with you yet. You'd better not let your guard down." After Debora left, Camila was able to calm down a bit. Forrest stared at her with a frown. "What happened? Are you really pregnant? Who's the father? Is it Isaac?" Camila shook her head. "No." "Then who is it?" Forrest questioned, the volume of his voice subconsciously increasing. When he realized that he had gotten too emotional, he added in a quieter tone, "You don't even have a boyfriend. How did you get pregnant?" In a hunched posture, Camila replied, "I don't want to talk about it." "Why not? You're single and pregnant. Do you plan to raise your children alone? Tell me. Who is he? Did he dump you? I can teach him a lesson if you want." Forrest could not quite wrap his head around the fact that Camila was pregnant. He was under the impression that she was the kind of woman who would never easily give herself to a man. But now, she was pregnant. Despite her reluctance, Camila decided to tell

Forrest what had happened that day. "Isaac and I got married in secret, not because we like each other but because my father wants to be in-laws with the Johnstons. He took advantage of the fact that my grandfather had rescued Isaac's grandfather before. In the end, the Johnston family had no choice but to agree to our marriage." Forrest was not surprised by what he learned. He already thought that something was fishy when he found out that Isaac and Camila knew each other. The fact that the two were forced to tie the knot caught him a little off guard, though. Forrest knew a few things about Camila's father. For instance, he knew that the man had always treated his daughter horribly. "What about the baby?" Forrest asked. Camila's reluctance to speak became even more pronounced. "Were you raped?" It immediately occurred to Forrest that he was being too blunt. He hurriedly added, "I didn't mean that. I "No, it's not like that." Camila did not get angry. His words were harsh, but they were also not far from the truth. The only difference was that she was not forced. She stated, "I did it of my own accord, but I don't know who I did it with. I don't know the father." The muscles on Forrest's face twitched. "Oh, shit. Camila, if Isaac finds out about this, you're dead! He'll never accept that you got pregnant with someone else's children. You know how he is. He'll definitely kill you himself." Camila's face paled. She had not thought about that. She just found out that she was pregnant, after all. "Forrest, help me hide this from Isaac. I don't care if Isaac divorces me, but my mother hasn't recovered yet. I don't want her to know what happened to me. I should at least wait until she gets better. After I divorce Isaac, I'll move to a different city." With the money Marvin gave her, she could buy a house somewhere else. After that, she could earn money for the rest of her expenses. Forrest sighed in frustration. "Are you out of your mind? What you should do right now is get an abortion. Why do you want to give birth to them in the first place? You don't even know who the father is." He couldn't believe Camila would like to give birth to the children, Camila smiled at him bitterly. "The children are mine." They were her own flesh and blood. There was no way she would have them killed. She looked at Forrest pleadingly. "I don't feel well. I want to know if my children are fine." "I'll arrange an examination for you." Forrest was opposed to her decision to give birth to the children, but he did not want her to suffer. Once Forrest and Camila left, Debora emerged from around a corner. Her eyes were gleaming with wickedness as she muttered, "So that's what happened." Earlier, instead of leaving, she went to hide in the corner. Furthermore, Isaac had no idea it was Camila he had slept with that night. [still have a chance." Debora cackled in delight. After getting off work, Debora showed up at Paramount Corporation to meet Isaac.