

## Chapter 32 Drop The Act

“Rowena, you’re the stupidest woman I’ve ever met. You don’t even know what your husband has done. How pathetic.” Trudy crossed her arms over her chest and continued, “Didn’t you know that it was his idea to make your daughter marry into the Johnston family so that he would benefit from their influence and power? The reason he didn’t divorce you was that he wanted to control your daughter. And yet, you believe that he has feelings for you. I’ll tell you what. If he really did, why has he been with me for the past twenty years? Also, how could he force your daughter to marry into the Johnston family? They may be one of the richest and most influential families in the country, but Isaac is the most bad-tempered and self-righteous man I’ve seen. Yet, he was forced to marry your daughter. Do you think that the life of your beloved Camila will be easy? If you’re still in your right mind, divorce Marvin as soon as possible. Then, your daughter can finally escape from hell.”

“Bullshit!” Rowena bellowed.

However, she did not have enough strength to refute Trudy’s words. Meanwhile, Camila’s body trembled like a leaf.

When she was a child, Marvin, her father, would teach her all sorts of things, be it playing the piano, dancing, painting, and many more

All her life she believed that her father only wanted her to stand out and be better than everyone

It turned out that he did these things only for his own selfish interest. Yes, he cultivated her, but it was only for the sole reason of seducing men.

Her father was devious! She was his biological daughter. How could he use her?

Camila should have been used to his apathy by now, but her heart still sank when she heard of her father’s trickery with her own ears.

“Let me remind you for the last time. If you’re smart enough, divorce Marv—”

Camila suddenly pushed the door open, interrupting Trudy. “If you want them to divorce, ask Marvin to come here,” she bargained, not a hint of expression on her face.

Trudy got startled. When she turned around and saw Camila, her face went as white as a sheet. “Why... why are you here?” she stammered. Camila walked into the ward and sneered. “You’re the one who’s not supposed to be here.”

Trudy calmed down not long after. She was lucky it was just Camila and not Marvin. As a matter of fact, she was relieved that Camila had heard her threats. The latter would most probably persuade her mother into divorcing that man.

Frankly speaking, Trudy had gotten tired of being a mistress. She did not want to spend the rest of her life like this

She was not getting any younger. She needed to be the legitimate wife. “Did you hear what I said? You know very well if I was telling the truth or not. If you want to get rid of your vile father, you should persuade your mother to divorce him. It’s easy, isn’t it?” Trudy asked with a smirk. “Leave. You’re not welcome here,” Camila coldly ordered.

“Camila, I’m doing this for your own goo—”

“If you don’t leave now, I’ll call Marvin and tell him what you said to my mother. If my mother agrees to divorce him, he’ll no longer be able to control me. That also means he can’t use me to get anything from the

Johnston family. Which do you think he cares more about—you or his career?” @

Camila knew very well the answer to her question. If it were not for his career, he would have already divorced her mother.

What was more, if he indeed loved Trudy, he would have already married her.

“You think he’s using me? Yeah, sure. But don’t forget how Marvin wanted a son. Yes, you gave him what he wanted. But look at yourself. He didn’t even marry you. Didn’t he use you too for the sake of having a child? What right do you have to show off in front of me and my mother?” It was only now that Camila realized that Marvin did not love anyone. All he cared about was his money and status. ©

He would use anyone to achieve his goal, even if it was his own family. Trudy suddenly went livid. Her face distorted with rage, and not even her delicate makeup could hide it.

“You...” She pointed her finger at Camila, but words seemed to have stuck in her throat.

Well, there was nothing she could say to refute Camila’s words.

Camila, on the other hand, did not seem to care that Trudy was red with anger. “I’ll count to three. If you don’t leave, I’ll call Marvin,” she warned. Trudy had come here to tell Rowena of Marvin’s real intentions.

This way, Rowena would get disappointed with him and, in turn, divorce him. And when the two of them finally separated, Trudy could finally marry him after all these years.

Unfortunately for her, Camila ruined everything.

She was so angry and frustrated. Despite this, she tried her best to step out of the ward with dignity.

Once Trudy was gone, Camila closed the door and walked over to her mother. "Mom..."

Rowena looked at her daughter, her eyes red and puffy. "I'm sorry." Camila sat on the bedside and gazed into her mother's eyes. "Mom, you didn't do anything wrong to me. You gave me life and the chance to come to this world."

Rowena held Camila's hands and broke into tears.

"y-you suffered a lot because of me. I should've thought things through." "Mom, I'm okay. Besides, I had to get married eventually. It doesn't matter who my husband is," Camila comforted her.

Despite Camila's reassurance, Rowena still could not forgive herself for letting such a thing happen. "You're his daughter. How could he treat you as a bargaining chip? As a father, how could he not care about his daughter?"

Many years had passed. Although Camila was disheartened, she had got used to it.

Not wanting to dwell on the topic anymore, Camila changed the topic. "Mom, I heard that you want to leave the hospital."

Rowena nodded. "That's true. I feel so much better now. I want to go home. I've been staying here in the hospital for too long."

Camila still did not rest assured. Because of this, she went to see her mother's attending doctor, who told her that Rowena could get discharged as long as she would take good care of herself and return for check-ups.

However, she did not tell her mother that and instead delayed Rowena's discharge. "Mom, just hold on for two more days."

She planned to rent an apartment so that her mother could have a place to stay after leaving the hospital. Rowena nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Camila gazed at her mother, wanting to ask something. After hesitating for a long time, she finally asked, "Mom, do you want to divorce my father?"

Rowena bit her lower lip and looked away. "Yes."

Camila pursed her lips. She, too, wanted her mother to divorce that man. But at the same time, she thought it was not wise to divorce after they had been together for many years.

For some reason, she sensed that Rowena's answer was not entirely true. "Mom, you don't have to worry about me. I'm all grown up. I have a stable job and can make enough money to fend for myself. Marvin can't control me with money anymore. If it was in the past, he would threaten to use my tuition or hurt you if I didn't listen to him. But you've recovered now. He can't control me anymore. But if you don't want to divorce him, it's okay."

She respected her mother's decision no matter what.

After all, Rowena, her mother, had been married to Marvin for more than two decades. She must have developed feelings for him, or their marriage would not have lasted that long.

Rowena felt guilty when she saw how understanding her daughter was. She owed her daughter a lot.

"The truth is, I've been wanting to divorce your father for a long time. Your father and I have been nothing but a nominal couple. There's no point in prolonging our marriage," Rowena truthfully said.

She meant it this time.

"I see. When you leave the hospital, let's go back and see my father."

Rowena nodded in agreement "Mom, I have to go to work now. I'll see you later."

"You don't have to come to see me if you're busy. Just go ahead with your work. You can see me when I finally get discharged," Rowena said, not wanting to bother her daughter.

Camila nodded.

After bidding farewell to her mother, she left the hospital to go to work. Her driver was waiting for her outside, ready to go. Once she got in the car, she ordered, "Go to the Military Central Hospital."

As soon as she said those words, the driver sped away.

Camila reached her destination shortly after. She got off the car and went straight to her office.

Meanwhile, just as Debora was about to go out, she received a call from Isaac, saying he wanted to meet her.

But then, she happened to meet Camila in the corridor.

“Camila...” Debora called out, making Camila stop in her tracks

“What do you want?” Camila indifferently replied.

Debora figured that the reason Isaac wanted to see her was that he believed she was pregnant with his child. He must have had her child tested if they were related, and the results came out positive.

“Isaac wants to see me. Guess what he’ll do when we meet?” Debora smirked. She had dressed up for this exact reason

At this moment, she raised her head and arrogantly said, “You and Isaac may be married, but I’m sure he’ll divorce you soon.”

Camila did not take Debora’s words to heart. “Isaac doesn’t love you, much less care about you. You can drop the act in front of me.” Realizing that her taunting did not work, Debora stared daggers at Camila and sneered, “Just wait and see. I’ll make sure your marriage won’t last.”

“I’ll be waiting,” Camila replied, not a hint of fear in her voice.

Debora snorted and left in a huff, her high heels clicking with every step. Just as Camila was about to go to her office and change her clothes, Forrest grabbed her.

“What?” she snapped.

For her baby’s safety, she could not walk too fast and had to be extra cautious with every step.

Forrest did not let her go until they reached a place with only a few people. He stared Camila dead in the eye and said, “Divorce Isaac as soon as possible. Debora is pregnant.”

Camila’s mouth fell open in shock

“What did you just say? Debora is pregnant with Isaac’s baby?”