

Chapter 41 My Husband Will Support Me

If Isaac was not so worried about aggravating Camila's injuries, he would have strangled her already. Did she feel wronged after marrying him, as her father had said? Camila made a show of not hearing what he said.

She was not actually sleeping, though, as seen by her fluttering eyelashes.

In an effort to contain his rage, Isaac closed his eyes.

He composed himself and sat down on the edge of the bed. When he reached out to touch her face, Camila jerked away.

Isaac smirked. "Why did you stop pretending to be asleep?"

"I'm not pretending. I just woke up." As she stretched her arms, she asked sluggishly, "What are you doing here?"

"visiting you. You're my wife, after all." His smile widened.

"Is Glenda taking good care of you?"

Camila nodded.

It was true that Glenda had been taking good care of her.

It was because of her that Camila recovered quickly.

"When will you be discharged?" Isaac asked.

Camila grimaced inwardly. Truthfully, she would rather stay in the hospital than live in the same house as him again. "It won't be anytime soon."

He immediately saw through her lie. "Camila, do you really think you can escape me?"

She put on an act of ignorance and said, "I have no idea what you're talking about." "Whatever. Get some rest now." Isaac got to his feet.

Camila grabbed the glass from the table and drank two sips of water from it while maintaining an air of nonchalance

She did not seem to mind that he was leaving already.

This made Isaac quite irritated.

However, because she was injured, there was nothing he could do to her. Gritting his teeth, he snarled, "You can keep messing with me, but remember that I'm going to make you pay for doing so sooner or later." Camila proceeded to not take his words seriously.

Debora, who had been lurking in the corner, emerged as soon as Isaac departed. »

She asked to be excused from work for a few days because she could not wrap her head around the fact that her scheme had backfired and she had blown her shot at marrying Isaac.

It took a while, but she eventually pulled herself together. That day, on her way to work, she spotted Isaac entering the hospital.

She immediately assumed that Isaac had rethought his decision.

She thought he had come to the hospital to see her.

Unfortunately, just as she was ready to give him a call to express her happiness, she saw him heading toward the inpatient department. She followed him, and that was when she learned that his purpose in coming was to visit Camila.

Debora clenched her fists tightly.

She was sure that Isaac thought it was her that night, so why was he still with Camila?

Why hadn't Isaac divorced Camila yet? Despite her best efforts, she was unable to achieve her goal, whereas Camila effortlessly acquired it

It made her extremely angry and jealous.

Would Isaac hate her and divorce her only if he saw Camila flirting with another man?

If that happened, would he give Debora another chance?

Last time, she was able to trick Camila into getting an amniocentesis. She believed this time she would make it too and cause Camila to earn the enmity of Isaac,

However, she could not employ the same strategy now that Camila was on guard against her.

Therefore, she came up with another idea.

Without hesitation, she entered Camila's ward.

Taking a haughty stance, she remarked, "Camila, you have a lot of guts to ask for time off even though you're only an inter. If the director finds out about this, he will definitely fire you."

Her plan included making Camila feel threatened.

However, Camila only looked at her as if she were a fool.

“Don’t you know that I’m no longer an intern at the hospital?”

In preparation for her escape, she resigned from her internship

On top of that, she was currently pregnant and required a great deal of rest, so she was completely unable to work.

Debora did not know that.

She had already lost even before the game started.

After hearing this, her anger only grew.

Camila’s ambition in life, as she well knew, was to become a military

doctor, and only by interning in the hospital could she hope to achieve her goal. That was why it came as a surprise to her when she learned that Camila had resigned.

At first, she thought she could use this against her, but it looked like that was impossible now.

“Don’t you want to be a doctor?” Debora asked.

Camila took in her expression of barely contained wrath and stated icily, “Even if I decide not to go to work, my husband will continue to provide for me. I’m sure I don’t have to elaborate further. You know who my husband is, right?”

She was well aware that Debora loved Isaac.

That was why she did not hesitate to use her identity as Isaac’s wife to irritate her.

As predicted, after hearing her response, Debora lost control of her anger and lunged at her neck. “You stole him from me! This is all your fault! Go to hell, you bitch! If you die, Isaac will be mine again!”

Camila only wanted to annoy her; she did not want an actual physical confrontation. Her body could not handle that.

“Debora, do you think Isaac will like you if he sees you like this? Men like gentle and graceful women. No one likes mad women.”

It worked. Debora’s grip on her neck loosened for fear of being seen by Isaac in such a manic state.

“Mrs. Johnston...” When Glenda arrived with the food she had made, the first thing she saw was Debora’s hands around Camila’s neck. She immediately put the insulation bag down and yanked Debora away from Camila.

“What do you think you’re doing? Do you know who she is? How dare you hurt her? If her husband finds out about this, you’re doomed!” @ The look on Debora’s face became more ominous.

She should be the one getting that treatment instead of Camila.

Camila had robbed her of every glory that should have been hers to claim. Isaac was under the impression that it was her that night, so he belonged to her.

“I’m not done with you yet, Camila,” Debora threatened.

Camila met her fiery gaze with her own.

Her dead child would have been as strong and healthy as its twin if not for the amniocentesis Debora had done on her. It would have survived even if she had been beaten up.

It was the amniocentesis that harmed her child and made it vulnerable. “Me too.” Camila would never forgive Debora.

After Debora left, Glenda walked up to her to check on her. “Mrs.

Johnston, are you hurt?” Shaking her head, Camila answered, “No.”

Indignant, Glenda exclaimed, “Who the hell is that woman? She has no manners at all. I should tell Mr. Johnston about this...”

“No, don’t tell Isaac,” Camila interrupted.

Debora was enraged because she was in the same situation as her. According to Isaac, Debora’s child died in the accident.

Camila should thank Aldrin.

Isaac and Debora deserved to experience the feeling of losing a child. “Mrs. Johnston, why are you stopping me?” Glenda asked in confusion. She did not know the relationship between Debora and Isaac, but Camila did. She knew Isaac would feel for Debora because it was also his child who died. 2

There was no use in telling him about this. “Glenda, don’t let her touch the food you make for me,” Camila requested. Glenda nodded.

The next three days in the hospital were filled with worry and restless nights for Camila as she anticipated the worst from Debora.

She decided to leave the hospital.

That evening, when Forrest came to visit her, she told him that she wanted to leave the hospital.

“I’ll help you with the discharge procedures tomorrow morning,” Forrest said.

Camila nodded.

Forrest was curious as to what she planned to do now that Isaac had rejected the divorce.

However, instead of asking the question outright, he inquired, "What are you going to do now that you've quit your job?"

Camila lowered her head and muttered, "I haven't decided on anything yet."

Although she did not voice her thoughts, Forrest could see that she had a plan. In the end, he gave up trying to pry the information out of her because it was clear she did not want to share it

"I'm going now, then."

Forrest stood up to leave.

It was at this time that Isaac arrived

The moment he laid eyes on Forrest, he asked, "Can she leave the hospital now?"

Forrest glanced at Camila before replying, "Yes, Mila will be officially discharged tomorrow."

Isaac frowned. Somehow, Forrest calling her nickname was making him upset. Mila, huh? He had never called her that before.

Forrest furrowed his brow in confusion when Isaac's eyes darkened. Did he do something wrong?

"Anyway, I'm leaving now." He did not want to get into trouble.

Isaac made his way to the sofa and sat on it. He then haughtily ordered, "I'm thirsty. Get me a glass of water."

'The way he spoke was very irritating,

However, Camila had no choice but to obey him.

She got up and went to pour him a glass of water. @

Isaac accepted it and drank two mouthfuls before smiling. "Camila, do you know?" "What?"