

Chapter 47 Escape Plan

Camila's dewy skin was something Isaac was already aware of, but he had no idea how soft and silky it was until he touched her.

At that moment, it was as if a feather had brushed his heart.

The sensation was so good that it was addictive

Camila's pupils dilated and expanded in horror.

What in the world was Isaac doing?

Was he looking to have sex with her?

No way.

With her current condition, having sex right now would be detrimental to her health.

However, Isaac was being persistent

Unable to escape his grasp, Camila resorted to biting his lips.

Isaac hissed in pain and loosened his grip on her. Camila seized this opportunity to push him away.

She glared at him and questioned, "Isaac, what do you think you're doing? What do you take me for? A woman who can sleep with anybody?" Isaac's gaze was ablaze with desire as he studied her. "Are you not?" Upon hearing that, Camila almost slapped him

Thankfully, she managed to stop herself.

No matter how upset she was, she must not hit him.

"No, I'm not that kind of woman. I have a lover, and I've only done that with him." She was calm now.

Or at least her tone was.

If she made a scene, Isaac might justify his actions by saying that, as his wife, he was entitled to do whatever he pleased with her. Therefore, she must keep her cool.

Isaac stared at her quietly before saying, "Leave that man."

He had calmed down as well.

All he wanted was for his wife to be faithful to him.

It did not matter how many men there were; he did not want her to be in a relationship with any of them anymore.

Now, she belonged to him only.

Camila thought about the man she had a one-night stand with. She hadn't even figured out what that person looked like.

She did not know him at all.

That was why she did not protest and just said, "Fine."

The only proof that she slept with that man was the child inside her. After hearing her response, Isaac felt much better. Being so agreeable to him was unusual for her, but he was not complaining.

"Let's go." Isaac then opened the door and stepped out of the car. Donning a complicated expression on her face, Camila followed him with her eyes

Then, slowly, it dawned on her why Isaac was acting strange.

Her gaze dropped.

She and Isaac came from two different worlds.

She could not let herself fall in love with him.

Pretending as if nothing had happened, she got out of the car.

Glenda was taking out the trash when Isaac and Camila entered the house together. Her face lit up as she asked, "Mrs. Johnston, why are you two together?"

Camila smiled at her in greeting before replying, "I ran into him." Glenda nodded in understanding. She then left the two alone. This level of tranquility between the couple was unusual, so she must not disrupt them.

However, Camila did not want to be

She feigned a yawn. "I'm going upstairs first. I'm sleepy."

Isaac could tell she was avoid

Camila let out a sigh of frustration.

Nevertheless, she had no choice but to obey him

"What do you want to eat?"

"Anything," Isaac replied.

Camila studied him before going to th

There were plenty of fresh ingredients in it.

After deciding to whip up a
Isaac stepped into the living room and wait
Having lost his parents at an early
Before Camila moved in, Glend
Usually, he felt lonely whenever he was at home.
He had no idea what home was supposed to feel like until now.
He slipped off his suit and tos
“camila.”

Camila was busy chopping the vegetables.
She turned to the man standing at the e
Of course, Isaac knew that the food was not
However, the words would not come out of his mouth.
His sense of dignity prevented him from making such a statement.
In the end, he turned to leave without saying anything.

Camila lowered her head again
She finished cooking half an hour later.

The food that she prepar
They were nothing special.

After taking a seat at the table, Isaac
Despite her answer, she still took a seat and watched him eat.
They were supposed to be a couple.

Despite the fact that th
they did not behave in any way like a couple.

With that in mind, she d
final dinner together. The next day, they ate
Camila did not tell him that she was no longer woral today,” she replied before she continued to eat.
Isaac did not find anything unusual

“I can make you a full-fledged

“Thanks, but no.” Raising her head, she flashed him a small smile.
She was not used to Isaac being so nice.

Had it happened earlier, she certainly would have been grateful.
Now, though, she had no need for the job anymore.

Isaac frowned a little. Camila was acting strangely.

Had she argued with him as u

With narrowed eyes, he stared at her for a few seconds. He ap on his face. He got up from the table
without making a fuss.

Camila continued to eat slowly.

When she heard the door close, she looked up.

Once she was done eating breakfast, she t

“Okay,” Glenda answered wi

Camila got rid of the things she did not ne

In the laundry shop, she instructed one of its employees to prepare and pack her clothes. Afterward, she
hopped in the car and said to the driver, “Let’s go to the mall.” Without hesitation, the driver sent her to the
shopping mall. “TI just do some clothing swapping. I’ll be right back. You can wait for me in the parking lot,”
Camila lied.

The driver agreed.

Camila then entered the mall with the clothes she had fetched.

She did not notice how the driver dialled

She was acting strange today.

Upon noticing that someth

After making sure that the driver was not following her, Camila took the elevator down to the underground
parking lot with the bags of clothes in her hands. In her mind, freedom was finally within her reach.

She gleefully loaded her belongings into the waiting vehicle.

She recently purchased thi

All of these steps were part of her plan to escape.

She had Rowena leave the city as quietly as possible. She refused to use a method of departure that necessitated revealing her true identity. Prior to leaving, she had plotted out her entire trip. She slipped away undetected, having dodged every camera on the roads.

In short, everything went according to her plan.

Once she reached the expressway, she hummed happily in her worn-out appearance, Camila drove it with ease, For the rest of the ride, she continued humming.

The road was partially obstructed by the
the fresh air. One minute, everything was fine. The next, vehicles parked in the roadway in front of the toll booth?

Those did not look like police cars at all.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of a man walking toward her.

Camila's eyes widened.

The man was...