

Chapter 49 Won't Let Her Leave

Before Camila could finish speaking, the grip around Camila's throat tightened.

All Isaac could think about was strangling her to death.

Camila made him feel nothing but disgust. 2

She did not deserve an ounce of his love.

She did not deserve any of it.

At this moment, Camila's neck hurt. Her chest also heaved violently as she struggled to breathe.

She said those words to make Isaac hate her and let her go.

But when she saw the hurt expression in his eyes...

She closed her eyes, unable to bring herself to look at him any longer. She was aware he had never once loved her.

He was just being nice to her because she lost her child.

But if he found out she still had the other one in her womb, he would not let her off this time.

Worst case scenario, he would even force her to have an abortion. Camila remembered the time when she lost the baby. Isaac had told that even without the accident, he would not let her give birth to it

And now, she swore to herself she would not give up her child for this devil, Isaac.

She would not be blinded by this so-called love.

"You can... strangle me... all you want..." Camila squeezed out these words with all her remaining strength.

She felt that death was approaching by the second. Meanwhile, Isaac's grip tightened, and his eyes blazed with anger. The only thought he had in mind was killing the woman in front of him. At this moment, a trace of fear flashed across Camila's face. It was only then that Isaac came to his senses.

At last, he loosened his grip on Camila's throat and let her go.

His hand trembled.

He was out of control just now and almost strangled Camila to death.

He was flustered yet he tried to maintain his composure.

"L won't kill you. I don't want my hands to get dirty because of you," Isaac spat.

Now that Camila could breathe, she opened her mouth and took a large gulp of oxygen.

It was as if she was dead until a gust of fresh air breathed life into her. Her eyes were also red and wet with tears.

She was terrified shitless when Isaac's hand was on her neck.

And even now that he had let her go, her heart was still pounding in her chest.

Camila had thought her plan was perfect. She had no idea how Isaac discovered it.

She tried her best to calm herself down and then asked, "How, how did you find out I was leaving?"

Isaac just stared at her and said nothing

The truth was, he had sensed that something was wrong as she suddenly became obedient to him.

Camila never listened to him and always did whatever she wanted despite his disapproval.

If she was meek and submissive, then something must be up. So, when Isaac left for work, he ordered the driver to keep an eye on Camila at all times.

While she thought everything was going according to plan, the driver was secretly watching her.

Camila was truly a heartless woman.

No matter how nice Isaac was treating her, she didn't care.

She was only thinking about her lover.

However, it seemed that he would not give her a chance to leave our life! You want to go and find your lover?! No f**king way!" @

Isaac swore to never let Camila go.

Even if she did not love him back, he would not let her escape from him. He was determined to make her life a living hell.

"I'll make you pay the price, Camila." Isaac slammed the door and left angrily.

The door closed with a loud bang, and the entire house seemed to tremble because of the force.

Meanwhile, Camila was still in fear,

The instant Isaac stepped out of the door, her body trembled more violently.

She unconsciously clutched her belly with one hand and stared at the door for a long time.

It turned out that Isaac's suspicion was aroused because she had flattered him too much. ®

She had thought that by doing it she would lower his guard, but what had happened was the other way around.

Unfortunately for her, escaping would, if not impossible, be extremely difficult in the future.

At this moment, Camila leaned against the headboard and gazed outside the window.

She was exhausted, and her eyes were brimmed with tears.

She caressed her belly and said in a low and hoarse voice, "I love you, my dear baby. Although your arrival was unexpected, you're still a part

of me. I will protect you and ensure you come to this world safely."

At the office of Paramount Corporation, several documents were piled up in front of Isaac.

When he left the villa, he drove here to divert his attention and drown his emotions with work. He wanted to forget about everything about Camila, But then, he could not seem to focus on work.

For some reason, he was irritable, and his mind kept wandering elsewhere.

Camila...

The more Isaac thought about her, the angrier he became.

This woman was killing him.

What she had done annoyed him to the core.

Isaac had never been this restless before. It was all because of a woman. While he was in deep thought, a knock came at the door.

Isaac calmed himself down and said, "Come in."

Wynter came in with a document in her hand.

"Mr. Johnston, I've found out what you've asked me to investigate. Caked Glenda to send the clothes to the laundry in advance so she could

take them away without alerting you. It's safe to s Isaac was not at all surprised when he heard this.

In other words, Camila had pretended to be obedient to get away from him.

"I know," Isaac replied in his usually cold voice. "Good news: Willie's recovery has been amazing, and it won't be long before he gets discharged."

"I see."

Wynter stared at Isaac for a brief moment. Judging from stopped on second thought. "Anything else?" Isaac urged.

Truth be told, Wynter wanted to remind him that Robin had fshould let her go. ® But, of course, she could not say that.

"You have two social engagements this afternoon. At three o'clock. The other one would be at eight in the evening," she reported.

Isaac nodded. "Very well. Remind me when it's time to go."

"Yes, sir."

"If there's nothing else, you can go." Isaac waved his hand, beckoning her to leave.

Without another word, Wynter walked out of the office and closed the door behind her.

She stood in front of the door but did not leave. Instead, she stared at it with a burning gaze as if she could see the man through it.

"What are you looking at?"

A woman's voice with a tinge of mockery suddenly came fora. "What are you doing here? Mr. Johnston won't see you."

Debora smiled. "It's not up to you whether he'll see me oro spend more time with Isaac?" Women understood women well.

It was true that Wynter was reluctant to leave. So, she could not blame Debora for making such an assumption.

"Not everyone can do what you've done to achieve their goal. You even faked your pregnancy. And now, Mr. Johnston feels nothing about you but disgust. Believe me. Don't even think about stirring up more trouble and just leave."

Debora's face darkened.

“Who do you think you are? You’re just a secretary. Yes, woman. What about you?” Wynter clenched her fists in anger.

For a moment, she wanted to refute Debora’s words but to ruin her image just because of this lowly woman Isaac seemed to have heard the argument outside his office.

He went out to see what was happening. His face turned gloomier upon seeing Debora

“Who said you could come here?” He turned to look at Wynter and added, “Tell the receptionist and security not to let her come in ever again.” Without waiting for a response, he turned around to get back to his office.

Wynter glanced at Debora with a smirk and said with gloating, “I’ll tell them right away.” Debora shot daggers at her.

Just as Isaac could enter his office, she stopped him. “Isaac, wait!” 5

He hated it whenever she called him by his name.

All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks, turned around. If looks could kill, she would have already dropped dead.

Isaac’s sharp eyes frightened her.

At this moment, Debora bit her lower lip and looked at him again. “Anyway, I came here to tell you something.”

“I don’t want to hear it,” Isaac spat.

“It’s about the embryo sample. It has your genes, right?” Debora had come prepared.

Meanwhile, Isaac was stunned.

Although he hated to admit it, Debora was right.

The test result did show that he was related to the fetus. “What do you want to say?” Isaac impatiently urged.

“I just came to tell you something about that baby.”