

## *Chapter 52 Fainting*

Isaac's face contorted in pain.

However, he did not push Camila away.

She was clinging to him now.

Her tender form quickly triggered his arousal, making him feel like a pervert.

He could not believe himself. Why was he getting excited when it was clear that Camila was ill?

Isaac did what he could to stifle his lust.

On the surface, he appeared composed and unconcerned.

Deep down, however, he felt a little horny.

Soon, Camila's hold on him slackened.

After biting him so hard, Isaac figured she had no more strength to continue her assault.

When her hands slipped from his collar, he instantly wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer. "Camila!"

There was a hint of panic in his voice.

Camila did not respond.

She had fainted.

Isaac immediately swept her up in his arms and strode off to tell the driver to get the car ready.

"Let's use my car. I'll start it now," Forrest said.

He then sprinted outside and hopped into his car.

Glenda followed him and opened the door for Isaac and Camila.

In a flash, Isaac boarded the vehicle with Camila in his arms. After everyone was buckled in, Forrest sped away. He drove the vehicle in the direction of the hospital.

During the drive, the atmosphere in the car was gloomy and oppressive. It was Forrest who broke the silence. "She must've passed out due to low blood sugar. She hadn't eaten in three days, after all. Don't worry, though. She'll be fine."

As he spoke, he glanced at Isaac through the rearview mirror.

The bite mark on Isaac's neck was so noticeable that it gave the impression that he and Camila had done "something" in the room together. Clearing his throat, Forrest averted his gaze.

Flustered due to the panic he was feeling, Isaac sternly urged, "Drive faster!"

Forrest stepped on the accelerator harder.

The speed of the car was increased to eighty kilometres per hour.

After a while, they finally arrived at the hospital.

With Camila in his arms, Isaac hastily exited the vehicle

Forrest was the first one to enter the hospital. He quickly made arrangements for an examination to be performed on her.

Since he worked as a doctor in the hospital, it was much easier for him to make the necessary arrangements.

As evidenced by the results of the examination, Camila had indeed

fainted due to hypoglycaemia. Following the examination, the doctor prescribed glucose for her. On the bed, Camila was getting an intravenous drip

She was still unconscious.

After a while, Forrest blurted out, "Do you know now?"

There was only one thing he could attribute Isaac's cruelty toward Camila to: His awareness of her pregnancy.

Isaac would not have been so ruthless otherwise.

Isaac looked up at him slowly

Forrest's eyes widened.

Did Camila try to run away?

He did not know that.

She did not tell him anything about escaping.

"You locked her up because she tried to run away?" Forrest was frowning now. "Why else would I do that?"

The confirmation left Forr

Did she really see no other option

As soon as the thought occurred to him, Forrest immediately shook it out of his head.  
Revealing such information to Isaac would only make him despise her and torment her even more.  
The thought of this made Forr  
He answered the call. It was his family asking him to go home  
After ending the call, Forrest turned to Isaac. "Do you need me to arrange a nurse to take care of her?" "No." Isaac planned to stay a moment, then replied, "All right. I've got to go now."  
In response, Isaac made a low grunt  
Once outside, he let out a sigh. Base  
He understood now why he did not want to divorce her.  
However, that did not change the  
Forrest was certain Isaac would never accept the baby because it was not his.  
He sighed again. The only  
Time went by in a flash.  
It was getting dark outside.  
The entire hospital still had its lights on.  
Camila no longer needed intravenous infusions.  
However, she had yet to regain consciousness.  
Isaac slouched on the sofa by the  
His face was hidden from  
Camila awoke at around twelve o'clock at midnight.  
The light in the room was dim, so she had no trouble adjusting to be in much better shape thanks to the energy supplement.  
She lifted the blanket covering her and got out of bed.  
She then walked to the table, got h  
After a while, she let out a b  
However, even though she felt full, s  
Camila grabbed the pitcher and refilled her glass.  
This time, she barely managed to drink half a glass.  
With a sigh, she turned around and made her way to the bed. Only then did she realize that someone w  
It was Isaac. In an instant, the hatred in her eyes returned.  
Camila clenched her hands into fists.  
It took everything in her not to surge forward and wrap her hands around his neck.  
"Are you angry?"  
There was a pause as Isaac lifted his head.  
Even with his eyes closed, he could feel the intensity of her anger. Before Camila could answer, Isaac let out a chuckle. "You said you'd take me to hell with you. Does that mean you want us to die together? That's really romantic." @  
While he was talking, he moved his collar to the side and ran himaced. She replied sarcastically, "Thank God I'm still alive."  
There was nothing but hatred in her heart for him now.  
Luckily, her baby was fine  
If not, Camila would certainly make him pay.  
Suddenly, Isaac's face became very gloomy.  
He looked like he wanted to eat her alive.  
After a moment, he got to his feet.  
terrifying beast. Camila retreated two steps out of instinct.  
She crossed her arms over h  
She shot him a scowl] whil  
Once again, the words she had  
It took a while, but Isaac was a

“Whether you love me or not, you will forever be tied to me.” The corners of his mouth lifted upward, giving him an air of superiority. He then leaned very close to her ear and mumbled, “You might hate me, but you can’t do anything about it. Your only choice is to submit to me.” Camila’s whole body trembled in anger. , She tried thinking of the child inside her.

It was enough reason for her to calm down.

Getting emotional at this ti

“You’re unbearable.”

Isaac widened his smirk. “I’ll take that as a compliment.”

They were so close to each

It somehow made her blush in embarrassment

Then, she noticed something was off with her reaction.

Camila stepped back to put distance between them, only to sprain her ankle afterward. @