

Chapter 55 No Appointment Tonight

“Who’s there?” Glenda stared at Camila in shock. She did not think she would react as much as she did.

“It’s me.”

Camila breathed a sigh of relief as she rubbed her chest.

She thought it was Isaac who entered.

Fortunately, it was just Glenda.

“Why do you look like you saw a ghost?” Glenda inquired. «

“It’s nothing. You just surprised me a little,” Camila replied with a reassuring smile.

Glenda nodded in understanding. Perhaps Camila was afraid of being locked up again.

Camila was wrong for trying to run away, but it was unfair for Isaac to keep her locked up for three days without food or water. Camila’s agitation was understandable. &

“I’ll make you something tasty and healthy to eat.” Glenda continued, “I just came here to ask you if there’s anything you want for dinner. I’m going out to buy some ingredients.”

After pondering the question for a while, Camila answered, “I want to eat some dumplings.”

Glenda beamed. “Okay. I’m going to the supermarket now.” She then went back to the first floor.

As Camila stared at Glenda’s retreating figure, her smile vanished.

She felt like she was taking advantage of Glenda’s kindness. She let out a small sigh.

She had no choice but to do so.

If not for Isaac, she would not have to.

Camila lay down on the bed again.

Just then, her phone rang.

It was a message from Debora, asking her when Isaac would get off work. It seemed like the woman planned to take action today.

Camila frowned. Wasn’t that a bit too fast?

As far as she knew, the woman did not know how to cook.

Debora put efforts into maintaining a refined and attractive appearance, so she was scared that cooking oil and smoke might harm her skin. Camila got to her feet and left the room.

She went downstairs to call Willie, but then she remembered that he probably had not returned to work because of the car accident.

It looked like she needed to go to the company in person.

“Let me ask first.”

After replying to Debora’s message, Camila walked up to the mirror to examine her appearance. Because it was still early, she decided to take a shower first before hitting the road.

She then went straight to the company.

She was not there to see Isaac.

She just wanted to know his schedule from his assistant.

Everything was going smoothly.

Inside the company building, she ran into Wynter.

The fact that Camila and Isaac were married was not made known to the public.

Currently, only select employees in the company were aware of it. One of them was Wynter. She was loyal to Isaac and would not tell anyone Camila was Isaac’s wife. Personally, she also did not want anyone to know their marriage.

“Mrs. Johnston, what brings you here?” Wynter asked.

“I want to know when your boss gets off work today,” Camila said in response

Wynter frowned. “Why do you want to know that?”

“Can’t I ask?” Camila turned around. “I’ll ask someone else then.”

She marched in the direction of the elevator.

Wynter immediately stopped her. “Please wait. Mr. Joon’t know when he’ll get off work.” “see. Thank you.”

With that, Camila walked away.

Then she reached for her phone and messaged Debora. “He didn’t have anything scheduled for tonight.”

Wynter was about to board the elevator when she spotted Isaac approaching.

When Isaac saw Camila, he was taken aback.

He did not show the surprise on his face, though. His voice was as cold as usual as he inquired, “What is she doing here?”

“She asked me if you had any plans for tonight and when you’d be done with work. She left after I told her that you have none,” Wynter replied honestly.

Isaac wondered if Camila was starting to care about him.

If not, why would she inquire as to when he would be leaving work? » The thought successfully put him in a good mood.

Pretending to be calm, he muttered, “I see.” Isaac had no see him, he decided to get off work early and return home.

When Camila came back from the company, Glenda had already returned home with the groceries She was currently cooking in the kitchen.

Camila approached her to lend a hand.

“Get some rest. I’ll do it,” Glenda protested.

“I’m fine. I’m still alive and kicking. Give me the dough, and I’ll knead it.” “All right,” Glenda relented

While Camila kneaded dough for the dumplings, Glenda minced the filling ingredients.

They split up the work so they could get things done faster.

Next, Glenda made the wrappers for the dumplings, and Camila put the fillings in them.

She was bad at it, and she had to turn to Glenda for help.

After she got her degree, she went to work in the hospital. Then, she found herself increasingly preoccupied, with little time to cook for herself.

It was kind of fun to cook for herself.

Camila examined the dumplings they made. Compared to Glenda’s ball with a filling. It looked horrible, to say the least.

“Oh, gosh. My dumplings look so ugly. I’m starting to lose my appetite.” Glenda chuckled. “Keep going. Practice makes perfect.”

Camila was a quick learner. She mastered the technique of dumpling wrapping in a short amount of time. It did not take long before she could make wonderfully wrapped dumplings. Camila bit her lower lip as she concentrated on what she was doing.

Glenda smiled as she watched Camila. She was under the impression that the woman was working so hard because of her husband. Camila, she guessed, was making an effort to appease Isaac

“It’s great to see you working so hard to reconcile with Mr. Johnston,” Glenda remarked playfully.

Camila, with her head lowered and hands busy with the dumplings, missed the look on Glenda’s face. “What are you talking about?”

“At last, you’re making an effort to win over your husband. Aren’t you making dinner for Mr. Johnston?”

At the entrance of the house, Isaac was about to walk in when he heard Glenda’s words. He paused to hear Camila’s response

Back in the kitchen, Camila had no idea that Isaac had returned home. In response to Glenda’s question, she decided to lie.

She let out a sigh

Then, she asked back, “Is it that obvious?”

Glenda pumped her fist and muttered, “I knew it.”

Camila chuckled in amusement.

Glenda had a great sense of humour and was really sweet, like a little kid.

Isaac was unworthy of having such an attentive and lovely servant like her.

Such a man deserved nothing but isolation.

Glenda should not be working for someone like him at all. Isaac was still at the entrance. Incredulity overcame him.

He assumed she was merely curious when Camila went to the company to inquire about his schedule. As it turned out, she was actually trying to impress him.

First, she travelled all the way to his company to ask if he had any plans for the night and what time he would get off work.

Then, she prepared dinner for him.

Did she like him?

Was she just too embarrassed to admit it?

At the thought, Isaac could not help but smile.

He was giddy with anticipation.

Feeling like he was on cloud nine, he made his way swiftly upstairs. Dinner would be ready soon.

After helping Glenda clean the kitchen, Camila boiled water to cook the dumplings.

Glenda frowned and asked, "Shouldn't you wait for him? He hasn't come back yet."

Camila grumbled to herself, wondering why she had to wait for Isaac to have dinner. She made the dumplings for herself, not for him.

However, instead of saying what was really on her mind, she stated, "He might be back soon."

Glenda nodded. "I see. Anyway, once the water boils, you can put in the dumplings. I'll just get the laundry." "Okay," Camila said. Soon, the water began to boil.

Camila quickly tossed the dumplings in it. At one point, the bubbling came to a halt. Then, it immediately came to a boil again.

Camila had just gotten a bowl of ice water, ready to mix it in, when a

pair of arms wrapped around her waist. She turned around and came face-to-face with Isaac.

In an instant, her pupils dilated widely in disbelief.