

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 1 The Most Rebellious Thing

In the duty room of the hospital, Camila Haynes was putting on her doctor uniform.

Tonight was the first night of her marriage.

But when a colleague had asked Camila to take her shift for the night, she had gone straight to the hospital without hesitation.

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, Camila straightened her lab coat and smiled bitterly. No one cared where she went anyway.

All of a sudden, the door was violently kicked open from the outside, sending it crashing against the wall.

Before Camila could look up to see what was going on, she heard the click of the light switch, and the whole room became pitch black.

Scared out of her wits, Camila trembled, her hair standing on end.

"Who's—"

Before she could get another word out, she was suddenly shoved down onto the table. With a loud clatter, the things on the table fell to the floor. Camila could feel the coldness of a sharp blade being pressed against her neck, and a strange voice barked, "Quiet!"

When her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she could barely make out the man's face, though his eyes stood out. They were sharp and cold.

The metallic smell of blood filled her nose. Instantly, she knew that this man was injured.

Maybe it was because of her training as a doctor, she was used to staying calm and level-headed even in situations as scary and stressful as this.

She subtly lifted her leg in an attempt to kick the man. But the second she moved, the man noticed and forcefully pressed her restless leg down.

"I saw him heading this way!" a voice sounded from the distance.

Then, Camila heard the sound of footsteps approaching them.

It seemed that they'd barge in any second now.

In a moment of desperation, the man suddenly lowered his head and pressed his lips against Camila's.

Wide-eyed, Camila struggled to free herself from his forceful kiss and shoved the man away. Fortunately, he didn't hurt her with the knife he was wielding.

Camila touched her lips in a daze, unable to wrap her head around what just happened.

Just then, she heard the sound of the doorknob turning.

Making up her mind, Camila gritted her teeth and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. Without hesitation, she raised her head and kissed the man.

She whispered in a trembling voice, "I can help you..."

The man swallowed audibly. The next second, he made his move. His hot breath sprayed against her ear, and his voice was low and sexy. "I'll take responsibility for this."

But he seemed to have misunderstood her. Camila only meant to put on an act.

When the door was pushed open, she moaned as loudly as she could, mimicking the sounds she had heard on porn videos.

For a second, the man was stunned. She was so fascinating and seductive.

The people at the door were also in a daze when they heard her moan.

"What the fuck? It's just a couple making out here! I can't believe they'd do this at a hospital."

The door was pushed open a little more. The light in the corridor shone on Camila's body. The man shifted his body, trying to block the sight of those prying eyes. In the dim light, the people outside could only see that the two were hugging and kissing.

"That's definitely not Isaac. He's badly injured. He wouldn't have the strength to do this no matter how sexy that girl is."

"You have to admit, that girl's really good at making slutty sounds."

"Shut up and move! If we can't find Isaac, we're doomed!"

Soon, the sound of footsteps faded away.

The man knew that his assailants had left, but he found that he couldn't move away from the woman. He licked his lips, his lust blinding his reason.

The crisis was solved now, so Camila tried to push the man away. But just as her palms pressed against the man's chest, she suddenly thought about her marriage.

Her whole life had been controlled by others, including her marriage.

Her father, a man ruled by his greed, had forced her to marry into the Johnston family.

Her grandfather used to be the chauffeur of Robin Johnston, the patriarch of the Johnston family. As fate would have it, he died saving Robin's life in an accident.

The small company run by her family had accumulated massive debt and was on the verge of bankruptcy. Her cunning father knew that if he asked for money from the Johnston family, their favor with them would be spent. So he came up with a vicious plan to make his daughter marry Isaac Johnston, Robin's grandson.

In this way, their family would finally establish a more solid connection with the Johnston family—one that was bound by marriage.

Besides, given the Johnston family's wealth, they were sure to get a lot of benefits in the future.

The Johnston family couldn't afford to refuse the proposition, or they would risk losing face in one way or another.

Isaac was extremely dissatisfied with this arranged marriage, so he requested that his new bride never tell anyone that she was his wife, and that she keep her maiden name.

But no one asked Camila what she wanted.

And to make matters worse, the groom never showed up at the banquet, even though no one outside either family was present.

Camila had been left alone at the banquet, her face white as a sheet.

She felt so humiliated! And she refused to accept it!

Perhaps it was because of the tension in the atmosphere, but Camila's pent-up feelings of rebellion suddenly exploded.

Her life was barely worth living because it was controlled by others.

Thus, she decided to resist her fate in her own way!

Without much resistance, Camila gave her first time to this stranger.

After it was over, the man kissed her cheek gently and said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'll come back for you." Then he left quickly.

Camila couldn't get up after a long time. The man had fucked her hard, and her crotch felt raw and burned with pain.

All of a sudden, the sound of her phone ringing broke the silence.

She reached out to grab it and answered the call. An anxious voice sounded from the other end of the line, "Dr. Griffith, emergency! Please come here quickly!"

Camila adjusted her voice and answered calmly, "Okay, I'll be there soon."

After hanging up, she looked at her phone in a daze.

Her disheveled clothes and the sticky feeling between her legs told her that this was not a dream. It really happened. She had sex with a stranger on the first night of her marriage.

This was the most rebellious thing she had ever done in her life!

But she didn't have the time to dwell on this. A patient needed her.

Gritting her teeth, she quickly got dressed and rushed to the emergency center.

Camila was busy for the rest of the night.

When she finally returned to the duty room, she found that it was still a complete mess.

Recalling what happened here a few hours ago, she couldn't help but run her fingers through her tangled hair in distress.

"Thanks for taking over my shift, Dr. Haynes." Camila's colleague, Debora Griffith, suddenly strode in with a grateful smile.

Camila forced a smile and answered, "You're welcome."

"I can take it from here. You should head back and get some rest." Only then did Debora notice the mess in the room. Eyebrows raised, she asked incredulously, "What happened here?"

Turning her head to hide the panic in her eyes, Camila said, "I accidentally knocked over the things on the table earlier. Anyway, since you're here, I'm going to head home now."

Debora felt that Camila was acting strange, but she didn't care. She shrugged and bent down to start picking up the random things on the floor.

Just when Camila left, the director of the hospital and Isaac's assistant, Willie Calderon, showed up at the door.

"She was the doctor on duty last night, Debora Griffith," the director said.

Willie walked into the room and peered at Debora's name plate on her lab coat. "Ma'am, please come with me."

Debora looked up in confusion.

"Where are we going?"

"You'll see. Just come with us," Willie answered expressionlessly. The hospital director, on the other hand, wasn't too happy with her hesitation. He pulled her rather forcefully and hissed, "Don't keep Mr. Johnston waiting."