

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 101

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 101

Chapter 101 To Please You

Camila whirled her head in the direction of the door. Was it Isaac?

Did he hear what Jaylen said just now?

When she saw Glenda walk through the door, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Jaylen witnessed how Camila's face changed from one of astonishment and panic to one of relief.

Was she that afraid of Isaac?

It made sense if she was.

He, too, was no match for Isaac. He could only fathom how much pain Camila had been through because of that man. #

It was entirely natural for her to be terrified of him.

That was what Jaylen thought, anyway.

Glenda gave Jaylen a stern glance before placing the bag of food on the table. "Mrs. Johnston, you need to rest."

Camila smiled upon noticing Glenda's vigilance against Jaylen. "I know." Her protectiveness was touching.

Glenda was one of the few people who treated her well, and because the older woman did not like Jaylen there,

Camila decided to drive him

away. "[I'm going to eat lunch, Jaylen. You should go now.

We don't have enough food for you."

Jaylen's lips twitched. Why did he feel like everyone was driving him away today?

Isaac's subordinates were really all the same kind of person.

Even the servant was behaving like Willie. All of them were so overprotective that it was annoying. "I'll be going then," Jaylen said.

Camila hummed in reply.

"Who is he?" Glenda asked.

"Someone I know." Camila did not elaborate further.

Glenda, not wanting Camila to fight with Isaac any longer, said, "I had bought you a phone without Mr. Johnston's permission. He'll probably

get mad if he finds out about this. Seriously, stop making him angry. He's been really nice to you lately."

Camila averted her gaze. She did, in fact, notice the changes in Isaac. However, there were a lot of things going on between them, so she

did not dare act on any inappropriate desires she had.

Suddenly, Camila did not want to eat anything.

"I'm not hungry, Glenda."

"What? Did you get upset by what I said? If so, I'm sorry."

Glenda did not mean to pry into their relationship, but she could not help but

notice that Isaac seemed to be making great efforts to be more humble in his interactions with Camila recently.

Camila, on the other hand, was acting really distant.

A couple needed to communicate well with one another.

If Camila continued to distance herself from Isaac, it would be impossible for them to get closer.

"No, you're mistaken," Camila replied reassuringly. She was not in a bad mood because of Glenda. She was just upset with her current relationship with Isaac. She sighed helplessly. "All right. I'll eat now. You might start overthinking again if I don't." Glenda chuckled. "You need more food than usual because you're injured. I made nutritious soup today. It's good for your leg injury."

Touched by Glenda's consideration, Camila joked, "I guess I'll get better soon, huh?"

Glenda laughed.

Whenever Camila had a conversation like this with Glenda, she was always in a cheerful mood and could not stop smiling.

As soon as Isaac entered the room, he was greeted by Camila's beaming face, complete with curved eyebrows and eyes that were as bright as stars. She was stunning.

Camila's demeanour in his presence had never been so upbeat before. Whenever she was with him, she exhibited either vigilance or hostility, depending on the situation.

Camila was all smiles until she laid her eyes on Isaac. Suddenly, the food in her mouth did not taste so good. In an instant, her smile vanished.

Isaac usually visited at night, but today, he decided to come during the day. Glenda's eyes lit up as she asked, "Mr. Johnston, have you had lunch?" "No," Isaac replied.

"Great! I prepared a lot of food for Mrs. Johnston today. Feel free to join her for lunch," Glenda chirped.

Then, she left.

She even closed the door behind her.

Indifferently eyeing Camila, Isaac sat down on the bed and asked, "Do

you hate seeing me that much?" @ Camila sipped the soup silently, her head bowed over the bowl. 5 It was like Isaac was conversing with a rock

He inhaled deeply to steady his nerves. He had to be patient when it came to Camila.

"Here you go." He handed a card to Camila.

Camila just looked at it and questioned, "What is this?"

"Proceeds from the painting's sale," Isaac replied.

Camila took it without thinking too much.

"You can use it to buy anything you want." Unbeknownst to Camila, the money in it included more than the sale of the painting.

With this card, she would not need to work for the rest of her life to maintain her current standard of living

Camila shrugged. Isaac told her he could buy anything she wanted, so that was what she was going to do.

"[ haven't eaten yet," Isaac stated.

"There's food on the table."

Isaac did not move to get it.

Camila blinked before looking up and asking, "Are you going to eat my food?"

Before Isaac could even respond, she flatly refused, saying, "My saliva is already mixed in it."

"I don't mind," Isaac said

Camila stared at him in surprise

Her mouth nearly dropped open.

Was this the Isaac she knew?

When did he lose his sense of decency?

Camila tightened her hold on the bowl as if she were afraid Isaac would take it from her.

She had already eaten on it. It would be embarrassing to give it to him.

They did not know each other well enough to use the same bowl. "Are you blushing?" Isaac inquired with a chuckle. It was endearing how

Camila got shy easily.

She was so innocent.

Camila brought a hand to her face. "Who the hell is blushing? I'm not, okay?"

Instead of arguing with her, he said in an adoring tone, "If you say so." Camila felt her heart skip a beat, and she averted her gaze, not wanting to meet Isaac's eyes.

She could not understand why she was so nervous

There was something ambiguous about the way Isaac talked.

Isaac stopped teasing her and helped himself to the food on the table. He was not lying when he said he had not eaten yet since he was

saving room for lunch with Camila.

As expected, she still hated him.

"The doctor said you can go home now. I'll have someone handle the discharge paperwork for you later," Isaac stated.

"Can I not go home?" Camila asked cautiously.

At home, she was obligated to spend more time with Isaac.

As much as possible, she wanted to avoid being around him.

They might end up developing feelings for one another. If that happened, what would become of her? #

She knew how things had turned out for Forrest and Laura. 2

She did not want to experience the emotional turmoil that came with

falling in love with him. @

Having read what Camila was thinking, Isaac immediately said, "No." They were a married couple, so they must live together. She could not

hide in the hospital forever. Camila scowled in frustration.

"Camila, what else can you do?" Isaac suddenly asked.

Camila raised a brow in confusion.

"You're talented. You shouldn't be a doctor but a celebrity," Isaac added. He was really surprised that she could paint so well.

Camila finally realized what he was talking about.

She pursed her lips as she recalled how Marvin had planned to marry her off to Isaac.

She wanted to say she was forced to learn a lot of things in order to please Isaac.

"You like them?" Camila asked.

"very much," Isaac answered without hesitation.

As expected, men knew other men well.

As a man himself, Marvin knew what other men liked.

It was him who forced Camila to learn a lot of skills to make Isaac fall in love with her.

'Then, he used her for the benefit of the Haynes family.

Suddenly, there was an emptiness in Camila's heart. Her father had really gone to extraordinary lengths to take advantage of her.

"Tell me, is there anything else about you that I don't know?" Isaac reached out and tucked some of her hair behind her ear.

Camila turned her head away, although she had no idea if it was out of

discomfort or shyness. "Draw me a portrait too," Isaac said as he took his hand back. Camila did not respond.

"What? You don't want to?" Isaac raised a brow at her.

Camila, who had experienced Isaac's violence firsthand, reluctantly said, "Fine."

Anyway, her leg was still injured. She still had time.

The two turned their heads when they heard a knock.

Isaac got to his feet and opened the door. Standing outside was an intra-city express courier.

"Excuse me, is Miss Haynes here?"