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# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 22

Chapter 22 No One Is Allowed To Covet Her

Jaylen nodded vigorously. Indeed, he was interested in Camila. But he couldn't tell why. Perhaps it was because she was so hard to get.

Whatever the case, he was determined to sleep with the woman who had hurt him twice!

After finding out that Jaylen hadn't successfully taken advantage of Camila, Isaac's anger subsided a little. But when he heard Jaylen say that he liked Camila, his anger flared up again.

In fact, he was even angrier than earlier, though he didn't know why.

"What do you like about her?" Isaac really couldn't see what was so good about that woman.

What was it about her that made her worth being liked?

What else could she do besides hooking up with men?

"I don't know. I just know that I want her," Jaylen said with a shrug.

Isaac frowned. He felt as though something he owned was being coveted by others.

"Just stay away from her,"

Isaac warned in a low voice.

Jaylen was confused.

Out of curiosity, he asked, "Mr. Johnston, are you also interested in her?" Standing behind them, Willie also looked at Isaac curiously.

Indeed, Willie found Isaac's behavior very strange.

What did Isaac really think of Camila?

Isaac snorted indignantly. "How could I be interested in a woman like her?"

Jaylen pouted aggrievedly. "Different strokes for different folks. Mr. Johnston, you might not like her, but I do. As long as she's single, I have

the right to chase after her." Isaac narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "She is married, so drop it."

Then, without waiting for a response, he turned around and walked towards the car.

Jaylen's jaw dropped in shock.

Camila...

She was married?

But it didn't matter. He could still win her over.

As long as he liked her, he refused to give up on her.

Willie watched Isaac walk away, sensing that something was off. His boss seemed to care a lot about Camila...

"Mr. Johnston?" Willie trotted over and opened the car door for Isaac. He couldn't hide the curiosity in his eyes.

Seeing this, Isaac also realized that he had overreacted just now. But he was able to make excuses for himself.

After all, Camila was his wife!

He couldn't let other men covet her!

He didn't have to like her, but he would never let anyone lay a finger on her!

It was all about a man's dignity!

He looked back at Jaylen, who hadn't moved a muscle, and said, "Don't even think about her again, you hear me?"

If something like this

happens again, don't blame me for being rude."

Jaylen didn't say anything more He was too confused.

Wasn't Isaac the one who gave him Camila?

Jaylen licked his dry lips, wondering if Isaac wanted Camila for himself. It was the only logical reason why Isaac wouldn't let him get close to

Camila

Jaylen gritted his teeth. He was determined to get the woman he liked! He didn't need to obey Isaac!

Soon, Isaac's car started and he drove away.

Willie left, too.

Jaylen was left alone.

He blinked his eyes and looked around, dumbfounded.

Willie had taken him here in his car. How could Willie leave without him

now?

"God damn it, Willie!" Jaylen roared at the top of his lungs.

Ignoring Jaylen, Willie sped away.

In the villa, after Isaac left, Camila had gone back to her room.

There was a startling red mark on her neck from Isaac's chokehold.

She looked at herself in the mirror and gritted her teeth angrily.

She needed to get out of here as soon as possible!

If things went on like this, Isaac would strangle her to death sooner or later!

She took a deep breath and went to take a shower, planning to go to bed early. She couldn't just rely on sending out her resume online. She had to go job-hunting the following day.

After taking her clothes off and stepping inside the shower, she realized that she hadn't brought her pajamas into the bathroom. But

knowing

that Isaac wouldn't come to this room, she didn't worry too much and finished her shower. After showering, she walked out of the bathroom

with a bath towel wrapped around her.

While walking towards the mirror, she dried her hair with another towel. In the mirror, she saw someone sitting on the sofa...

Camila suddenly turned around and met Isaac's cold gaze. She covered her chest in panic. "Wh-what're you doing in my room?" Isaac leisurely leaned back on the sofa and looked Camila up and

down without scruples. "Camila, who are you trying to seduce, dressed like that?"

Thinking about how Jaylen had said that he liked Camila, Isaac felt angry again.

He assumed that Camila must've seduced Jaylen. @ Wide-eyed and trembling, Camila pretended to be calm and retorted, "Not you! What do you care anyway?"

Isaac sneered coldly. "Then who do you want to show off your body to?" As he said this, his gaze wandered around Camila's body, and the

lust in his eyes became more obvious. The bath towel barely covered her, and water droplets trickled down from her hair and onto her

cleavage, making Isaac's mouth go dry.

"Are you trying to seduce me?" In an effort to restrain himself, Isaac crossed his legs, pretending to be calm. His posture made him look relaxed, and there was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. "Your breasts aren't big enough, your waist isn't slender

enough, and your legs aren't long enough. You can't seduce me like this." Hearing that, Camila couldn't help but clench her fists angrily. She

really wanted to curse him rascal!

But she still managed to look indifferent. "I know that women like Debora are your type. Anyway, I can seduce anyone I want, but I'll never try to seduce you!"

Did she just say that she could seduce anyone?

Isaac was furious. He suddenly stood up and approached her. Camila sensed something wrong and wanted to escape, but he grabbed her by the wrist tightly.

A sharp pain shot up from her arm, as though Isaac was about to crush her bones.

"Ouch! Let me go!"

Ignoring her, Isaac yanked her towards him, slamming her against his broad chest. Camila was too startled to scream. By the time she came

to her senses, she was already trapped in his embrace.

"What're you doing? Let go of me!" she shouted, pummeling her small fists against

his strong chest.

But Isaac didn't let her go. Instead, he wrapped his arm around her waist more tightly.

He bent over and whispered, "How could you push your husband away, hmm?"

As he spoke, Isaac deliberately blew into her ear, making her blush. Turning her head away, Camila wanted to stay as far away from him as

possible. "We're not a real couple!"

His voice became lower, but his words were still crystal clear. "What is a real couple anyway? You want us to become a real couple?"

Camila gritted her teeth angrily. This man was so unreasonable!

He knew exactly what she meant

Why did he have to misconstrue her words on purpose?

Despite her precarious situation, Camila still pretended to be calm on the surface and said, "No, thank you. I know my identity clearly, and I

won't dare to cross the line. Don't worry, Mr. Johnston."

Her answer only served to anger Isaac further.

But why?

The more she wanted to draw a clear line between them, the angrier he felt.

"You're so self-righteous!" He pushed Camila away. Doing so loosened the bath towel around her body, and the next second, it fell to the

floor. Camila suddenly felt cold. Confused, she lowered her head, only to find herself completely naked.

"Ah!"

She covered herself in panic.

