

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 92

Chapter 92 I Don't Want You To Die For The Time Being  
As soon as Isaac entered the room, he found Camila reclining on the side of the bed, with her left leg still in a cast.

He scowled and demanded, "What are you doing?"  
He walked up to her and lifted her onto the bed. He fought back his anger and asked, "You're injured, and yet you still want to run away?"

Camila shook her head. Her leg was fractured, and she was too weak to even try to run.

Also, her chest felt heavy with milk.

"I'm just thirsty."

Only then did Isaac notice that her lips were dry and bleeding.

He averted his gaze and softly replied, "I'll pour some water for you." Camila sighed as she lay on her back.

Staring at the ceiling, she muttered, "Isaac, why won't you let me go?"

Isaac paused. He knew he had feelings for Camila.

However, he was reluctant to accept it after learning that she had sex with another man.

That was why he chose to bury what he felt for her.

Things had changed, though. He knew now that it was Camila he had slept with that night.

He knew now that she did not cheat on him.  
He could now be honest about his attraction to her. @  
Isaac sat down on the side of the bed with a glass of water  
in his hand  
and helped Camila sit up with the other. With an arm  
draped over her shoulder to support her weight, he fed her  
with water. Camila sipped  
slowly yet surely.  
"Do you want more?" Isaac asked  
Camila shook her head tiredly.  
Isaac did not remove his arm around her.  
He had always felt a strange sense of familiarity  
emanating from Camila's body whenever they were close  
to each other. Now, he knew why.  
As it turned out, she was the one who caused him to lose  
control of himself that night.  
It was her body that he was so addicted to.  
Camila closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.  
She had planned to wait for Isaac to leave the ward so  
that she could borrow a phone from one of the nurses to  
contact Rowena, but Isaac  
did not leave at all.  
In the end, she fell asleep for real.  
When she awoke, Isaac was still in the room.  
She closed her eyes again.  
"You're awake, aren't you? Get up and eat something."  
Isaac walked up to the bed and stopped there.  
She opened her eyes and stared at him with a frown. She  
tried figuring  
out what he was planning to do but came up empty.  
He must be enjoying her misery.

After a few moments, she sat up, and Isaac reached out to help her. "What are you doing?" Camila demanded coldly. Isaac did not respond.

He pushed her down from the window. She had good reason to think poorly of him. "You tried to run away from me, again. I have every reason to be angry," he replied.

Isaac decided not to tell her that it was him who she slept with that night. 9

She did everything she could to protect her baby, but because of his men's incompetence, she got injured, leading to the death of her child.

She definitely loathed him.

In short, he was terrified to tell her the truth, @

"You don't even want this marriage..."

"You told me before that you and my grandfather signed a contract of guarantee. You should keep your promise,"

Isaac interrupted. He

dressed her and laid out the food in front of her despite her protests.

Glenda cooked the food at home and brought it to the hospital.

From the sidelines, Glenda was disturbed by Camila's cold demeanour and could not understand why she would behave in such a way. ®

"Mr. Johnston rarely shows kindness toward others. Don't be mad, Mrs. Johnston." @

At the mention of the contract of guarantee, Camila's spirits plummeted. For a while, she could not say anything.

Indeed, she signed the contract of guarantee

However, she broke her word.

With her current situation, it would be immoral for her to hold on to the contract.

She had borne a child who was not her husband's.

With what had happened, it would not be right for her to continue being

married to Isaac. It was then that Camila realized she had to get better as soon as possible. She pointed at the bowl in Isaac's hand and said,

"Give that to me." Isaac disagreed. "Let me feed you."

Camila frowned. She wondered if Isaac had accidentally ingested the wrong medication and that was why he was acting strange.

Isaac had every right to be upset with her.

Therefore, he should not be treating her nicely.

Camila was at a loss for words when faced with his undivided attention. "You're really..." Camila studied him for a moment before asking,

"What is this? Are you feeling guilty?"

Was he using a stick-and-carrot approach with her?

With a sideways glance at her injured leg, Isaac admitted, "I was so angry at that time."

In an enraged fit, he pushed her down from the window. = Camila felt a twitch in her eyelids. Was he going to do that again whenever he was angry, then?

"I could have died."

"You wouldn't die from such a fall. At that height, the worst that could happen to you is that you become disabled."

Isaac scooped up a spoonful of porridge and blew on it before bringing it to her mouth.

Camila was not used to this at all.

"Did you poison my food?" she asked.  
She really could not understand why he was acting like this.

Isaac looked at her intently for a while  
How bad of a person did he seem to her?

"I have to keep you alive because I still need to torture you. Right now,

I'd rather you stay alive." He put on a tough facade.

Camila was somewhat relieved to learn this.

This was the real Isaac.

He spoon-fed her porridge, and she ate it

Isaac was very patient as he did so.

Glenda had also prepared chicken soup for Camila. Isaac was about to feed it to her, but she waved her hand in refusal. "I'm full."

If she ate too much, her breast milk might increase.

If that were to happen, it would hurt even more.

Camila drank from the glass of water Isaac poured for her.

After two sips, she prepared to go to sleep.

When he tried to help her lie down, Isaac made contact with her chest, causing her to hiss.

"What's wrong?" Isaac inquired.

Camila covered herself up save for her head and replied apathetically, "Nothing."

However, Isaac could not help but notice how incredibly firm her chest was when she leaned against him.

In addition, the top of her hospital robe was damp.

Isaac did not know much about pregnancy, but he did not have to be a

genius to know that Camila was still in the nursing stage.

@

"Should I call a doctor?" Isaac asked.

"No," Camila replied.

She was a doctor. She knew she would be fine in a few days.

This was just something she had to go through. 2

Camila hesitated for a moment before asking, "Can I borrow your phone?" Isaac immediately handed the device to her. "No password."

Camila did not want Isaac to see the phone number, so she avoided his gaze while she dialed. #

The call went through shortly after.

"Hey, it's me," she greeted in a whisper.

"Don't worry. Your mother is safe with me. I'll take care of them," Laura stated.

With Laura's assistance, Rowena would have a place to stay in an unfamiliar place, which was why Camila asked her to go to Laura. "Thank you, Laura. I..."

Suddenly, Forrest pushed the door open and barged in. It appeared that he had heard what Camila said.

"You have contact with Laura?" Forrest questioned.

Camila had no idea that Forrest would show up out of the blue. Clenching her hand around the phone, she replied, "You misheard me."

Then, to Laura, she said, "I'll call you later."

She ended the call, wiped the call history, and handed the phone back to Isaac.

Forrest was sure he heard Camila mention Laura's name.

"Mila, how am I to you?" Forrest asked with pleading eyes.

"You're very good to me," Camila answered honestly.

"Then be honest with me. Do you know where Laura is?"  
he asked expectantly.

Camila had promised Laura that she would not reveal her whereabouts to anyone.

"Forrest, I... I really don't know." Camila lowered her head, afraid to meet Forrest's gaze.

She felt guilty.

For the first time ever, Forrest was furious at Camila. He knew she was not telling the truth, considering the fact that she

would not even look at him.

She was obviously lying.

"Mila..."

Forrest had more questions he wanted to ask.

However, Isaac cut him off. "She needs to rest."