

## Chapter 65 She Couldn't Love Him

Debora let go of her hand and said pitifully, "It was Camila who hit me and insulted me first! She got angry because I told you that she helped me. I had no choice but to fight back."

She made a sad face, pretending like she was the one who was being bullied. Perhaps because Camila didn't say anything back, she thought she could fool Isaac.

"Really?" said Isaac with an indifferent tone.

His eyes were filled with contempt as he looked at Debora. Before he came, he had already heard everything from his man. So, of course, he knew it was Debora who hit Camila first.

But Debora didn't know that he knew the truth. She was so confident in herself that her voice didn't even waver when she told that barefaced lie. Isaac still had his cold eyes on her as he waited for her next words. Debora saw him staring at her intently, but she still didn't see through his intention and continued pretending. With a voice that sounded like she was on the verge of crying, she said, "You must uphold justice for me." Debora was so cheeky. It was actually praiseworthy of her to make the wrongs become the rights, and vice versa. How phony she was! 3

Isaac was astonished. She really was capable of deceiving people.

If Isaac didn't arrange for someone to monitor every movement of Camila, he would not have known the truth. As a result, he might have probably believed Debora and even scolded Camila for being so cheesy.

"Since Camila insulted and hit you, give me more details. How did she insult you?" said Isaac. He seemed bored to keep playing this game. "She just cursed... She said I am seducing you and that I am shameless. She called me a whore. She took her anger out on me because I told you the truth. She even scratched my neck with her long nails. If you don't believe me, look at it yourself."

Debora deliberately pulled her collar open and showed her bare neck to Isaac.

Isaac immediately looked away from her.

He wouldn't be swayed by such a trick. He didn't want to see her in the first place, after all.

With a stern face, he said, "That's great. I have sent someone to protect Camila. He has seen what happened just now. Do you need me to call him and talk with you?"

Isaac was cheeky too. He was monitoring Camila's every action, so he literally had her under his watch.

But he used the word "protection", and when he told lies, he didn't seem like he was guilty at all.

Hearing this, Debora was petrified! Did someone see it?

If she chose to talk with that person and confront him, wouldn't he prove that she was telling a lie? She didn't want it.

She quickly said, almost sounding like a squeak, "Don't bother. It's not a big deal. I won't argue with her."

Debora's body slightly trembled, and fear flashed across her eyes momentarily.

But she had to pretend. She must not let Isaac know that she was scared. Otherwise, he would catch on to that she was lying.

"Well, I have something else to do, so I'm leaving now." Debora was afraid that if she continued to stay there, Isaac would call that person and let him confront her.

If that person told the truth, Isaac would know her true colors, and the ending would not be so good.

Debora quickly got in her car and drove away.

Seeing Debora leave, Isaac also turned around and was about to leave. "Isaac." Suddenly, Camila called his name.

Hearing her soft voice, Isaac subconsciously stopped in his tracks.

He still hadn't turned his face at Camila. Looking at his back, she said, "I'm sorry."

Isaac had expected to hear her say "Thank you". But why did she apologize?

Isaac was confused. "Sorry? Sorry for what?" Saying it, he turned around and had his eyes on her face. He didn't blink as he waited for her answer.

"I didn't commit to our marriage, so I have to apologize to you."

Hearing it coming out of her mouth, Isaac was surprised.

But what was the point of her apology? She didn't love him. She had another man in her heart.

Isaac didn't want to think about it, so he changed the topic and said, "When you pick fight with me, you are so eloquent. But you couldn't even fight back when you were bullied by Debora? You should learn some fighting skills. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to fight back when you are bullied by others. Don't make me lose my face."

Then, he turned around, got in his car, and left.

Camila was stunned.

As she looked at the car driving away, she clenched her fists tightly.

She was surprised because she didn't expect Isaac to show up suddenly. At the same time, she felt something different. She was feeling guilty, which she thought was not right. She shook her head vigorously to stop thinking about it. Feeling guilty for him meant that she had fallen in love with him, and regretted what she had done that night. 2

No! She shouldn't fall in love with him. She couldn't do that. Not right now. Not ever. She was carrying her baby in her womb, and she had to take care of herself for the baby.

How could she have a crush on Isaac?

Forrest had told her that Isaac didn't seem like he would acc likely that he would not allow her to give birth to the baby.

That was all the more reason for her to leave him.

Camila tied up her hair. Then, she picked up the things scattered on the ground and took a taxi back.

When Camila arrived at her residence, she paid the driver and got off the car. As soon as she walked inside, she saw Marvin walking back and forth at the door.

She stopped in her tracks

Why was Marvin here? What was he doing at her house?

He wouldn't come to her unless he had something he wanted from her. "Mila," he called her when he saw her coming.

He quickly walked over to her and held her hands.

The way he called her was so affectionate that it almost sounded real. But Camila knew better than to believe him.

Still dumbfounded, Camila asked, "What's up?"

"Well, has your mother left the hospital? Where does she live? I can't find her."

Camila couldn't believe what she heard. Marvin came here to check on Rowena? @ "What do you want from my mother?" she asked with an indifferent tone. Her stunned expression had turned into a cold one.

"Nothing," said Marvin. He didn't sound convincing to Camila at all.

"Didn't she want to divorce me last time? I don't know if she is still angry with me."

"She was really angry, so she went on a trip to relax," Camila answered. "What?"

Marvin was indeed surprised. He continued, "Well, she has been sick for so long. She has finally recovered. It's good to go out for fun."

Upon hearing that, Camila was rendered speechless. After that, she didn't feel like saying anything more.

Marvin didn't know what to say, either,

The two of them kept silent, and the environment got tense.

In the end, Camila decided to take an initiative to speak. "Dad, if you have nothing else to do, I will go inside."

Judging from his expression, Camila had already caught on to what Marvin was up to. But it seemed he didn't know how to put his words. Seeing Camila want to leave, Marvin quickly opened his mouth and started stammering, "Well, well..."

Camila could no longer be patient and said, "Dad, just say it."

With that, Marvin continued, "Aldrin was in jail because of the hit-and-run, I went to see him today, and I found that he was injured all over his body. He was beaten up so badly. No matter what, he is your half-brother. Can you plead with Isaac to stop them from hitting him? He hit Isaac's car. It was his fault. He has accepted the punishment. Please, don't hurt

him anymore, will you?" Frankly speaking, even though Camila doubted from the beginning, she couldn't deny the hope lingering in her mind. When Marvin asked about Rowena, she had hoped that he really came to her because of Rowena

It turned out that she had put her hope in the wrong person. Hwell-being because he wanted to put in a good word for Aldrin.

Her father loved his son so much. She, as his daughter, could only become handy for him when he needed her.

She felt her heart clenched at that thought. The sadness that could not be described in words swallowed her gradually.

She was fine to endure it. After all, it was not the first time. Sht, but I will help you only for this time. Don't come to me again."

After saying that, she walked past him and entered the house, with her head held high and her back straight.

Hearing Camila, Marvin was very happy. He said, "Thank you."

Camila, on the other hand, became gloomy. Her father would only come to her when there was something wrong with himself or his son.

He had never visited her because he missed her. He actually didn't remember to miss her in the first place. When Glenda saw Camila, she immediately noticed that the latter had a sad thing. Concerned, Glenda asked, "Is your work not going well?"

Camila shook her head and answered, "No."

Glenda smiled and said, "Then, you must be tired. Go and have a rest. I will cook something delicious for you. I heard that there would be a lantern show on the riverside tonight. After dinner, we can go and see it."

When Camila heard that, she looked at Glenda with eyes full of love. She then suddenly stepped forward and hugged Glenda tightly. It had not been that long that Glenda knew Camila, but she cared about the latter so much even when it came to small matters, making Camila feel welcomed and loved. Glenda really treated Camila better than her father.

"Glenda, thank you. Thank you so much for taking care of me."

"Oh, don't mention it."

Glenda smiled kindly.

After hugging her, Camila got back to her seat. She then dived into her train of thought. The hug just now made her realize that she had become too weak. She shouldn't have expressed her emotions. She shouldn't have shown her weak self in front of others so easily.

In the future, she would be the mother, and she had to be a proper mother. She would never let anyone make her mother sad.

She had to be strong no matter what. Only then would she be able to make her child and Rowena safe. Thinking about it, she didn't realize that she had been crying. She quickly turned her head and wiped off the tears on her cheeks.

At that moment, she saw Isaac standing at the door!