

Chapter 66 Crying

Isaac noticed Camila's tear-stained face right away even though Camila did her best to wipe away the tears and force a smile.

Camila was hoping he hadn't noticed.

She hoped so! She didn't like showing her weaknesses in front of Isaac. Why was she crying?

Was it because of Debora pulling her hair? Or was it something else? Isaac asked, "Do you need me to sign up for fighting classes for you?" This confused Camila

What was he on about?

"Are you upset because you were beaten by Debora?" Isaac asked, sinking into the sofa. One of his arms he draped over the sofa back and with the other, he started to unbutton his suit jacket

"No, that's not the reason," Camila denied

He prompted, "So why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying."

A frown formed on Isaac's forehead.

He didn't like that Camila was not being honest.

He had seen her crying with his own eyes!

Why couldn't she reveal weakness in front of him? 2

He really didn't like that he never knew her true emotions

He said no more, standing up and retiring upstairs.

He didn't want to be in the same room as her.

She knew how to pull his strings and always ended up angering him. Glenda elbowed Camila and said, "Madam, could you please do me a favor?"

Camila agreed. "Of course, how can I help?"

Glenda was always very kind to Camila.

Camila would always do anything in her power to help her in return which was why she so readily accepted.

She was oblivious to what Glenda was up to though.

"I forgot to place a bathrobe and towel in the bathroom that Mr. Johnston just went into. I could see he was in a bad temper. I'm scared to go up now lest he scold me. Can you help me?"

This was a daily ritual of Isaac's. He would get in from work, take a shower and change out of his suit into loungewear.

Camila looked at her and asked, "You forgot it?"

Camila couldn't help wondering if Glenda had done this intentionally. "Yes, I completely forgot! You don't want to help me, do you? Forget it. I'll go by myself even if I know Mr. Johnston will reprimand me!" Glenda said glumly.

This worked because Camila couldn't bear to let Glenda down like this. "I'll do it!"

Glenda immediately looked up with a smile and handed over a clean bath towel and bathrobe to her.

"Thank you! I owe you one!"

Camila easily saw through Glenda now.

If she had to guess, it seemed that Glenda was trying to set her up with

Isaac. Camila smiled thinking that Glenda's behavior was quite endearing. Saying no more, Camila went upstairs with the towel and bathrobe.

Outside the Isaac's door, she knocked gently. No one came to the door so Camila tried to open it herself.

The door swung open easily

No one was inside though.

She could hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. Was he already in the bathroom?

Camila walked over to the bathroom door and rapped it gently with her knuckles.

The sound of running water came to a stop. Isaac had clearly heard the knocking,

Camila inhaled deeply before saying, "Glenda forgot to put out bath towel and bathrobe in the bathroom so I brought them up. Should I hang them on the door?"

No response came. Hadn't he heard her?

"Do you want me to hang the towel and bathrobe on the doorknob for you?" she asked again.

Still, no answer.

She was about to leave them there anyway when the door was opened from the inside and swung open.

The smell of soap and body wash flooded out. Isaac's hair was all tousled and damp. "Bring me a bathrobe?" he asked, flashing her a wry look. Isaac stood tall and straight and was wearing a white bathrobe. The collar of the robe was open revealing his tanned skin and muscles and giving him a masculine charm

Blushing, Camila realized she was staring and quickly looked down at the floor.

He was wearing a bathrobe already!

Why had Glenda sent her up with another one? If she really wanted them to make up, Glenda could at least have thought up a valid excuse.

Camila felt embarrassed.

Isaac must be thinking she was here to seduce him!

This couldn't be further from the truth!

"I didn't realize you had one already. I'll take these away."

Camila made to leave at this but Isaac grabbed her arm.

Camila didn't look back but explained again, "Glenda said she'd forgotten to put these in the bathroom.

That is why I brought them up. She must have forgotten."

Giving him an awkward smile, she added, "I'm sorry if I bothered you." Isaac looked at her deeply.

He didn't want an explanation.

He just wished she would take the initiative to get close to him. «

All he wanted was one word...

She had explained why she was here though.

As it sounded, she was only here because of Glenda

She wouldn't have come here of her own volition.

This thought made Isaac release Camila's arm.

He walked past her, knocking into her intentionally.

Camila staggered with the impact and almost stumbled.

He approached his bed and slipped off the bathrobe revealing his strong

back. "Aren't you leaving? Or are you going to watch me change my

clothes?" Blushing again, Camilla scurried out of the room.

Once outside the room, Camila looked down at the bathrobe and towel in her hands and sighed. She put the things away deciding she wouldn't bring this up with Glenda.

Downstairs, Glenda was preparing dinner and she ordered Camila to go and tell Isaac that dinner was served.

Camila opened her mouth ready to protest but Glenda was not going to miss any chances for Camila to talk to Isaac.

Camila wanted to say something to Glenda but she just couldn't muster up the courage.

Beaten, she nodded and said, "I'll go do that right now."

Camila knocked on Isaac's door once again upstairs. "Dinner is ready." She didn't wait for him to open it but left.

She didn't want a repeat of what had just happened,

She ate quickly during the meal.

Glenda felt bad seeing Camila like this. She asked, "Madam, didn't y't Mr. Johnston go with you later? I still have to water the plants."

Camila raised her head angrily, asking, "Glenda, didn't you just water the plants?"

"Yes, but they need more water," Glenda replied

Camila realized it was futile to protest.

She looked up at Isaac and asked, "You're busy this evening, right? You don't have time, do you?"

No, I'm not busy today," Isaac said, standing up.

Camila was surprised. Couldn't he see Glenda was deliberately trying to

set them up? "I don't think you like the lanterns..." Camila said. "It never hurts to try something new!" he said optimistically.

Camila couldn't believe her ears. "You know Glenda is doing this on purpose so why didn't you refuse her?" Camila asked him.

"I know you don't want to be around me and seeing you angry makes me happy." ®

What was Camila supposed to answer to that?

In the end, they went to see the lanterns together.

It was quite chilly by the river and the cold wind whipped Camila's hair around her face. Many kids were around them getting very excited "Mommy! Look! This lamp is in the shape of a panda! It's so cute! This one's a giraffe! Look! A lion!"

This child was holding a popsicle in his hand, was running fast and was so distracted by the lanterns that he ran right into Camila. On the floor, he raised his head and in between sobs called, "Mommy..."