

Chapter 67 Forget That Man

Camila was taken aback by the little boy calling her 'mommy'. A cloud fell over Isaac's face.

"Hardy, that's not your mommy. Your mother is over there,"

said an aged lady as she bundled the young boy into her arms. The lady looked at Camila apologetically and said, "I'm sorry. My grandson is a little confused. Your trousers..."

Camila looked down at her trousers which were sticky with the popsicle. She waved her hands away and said, "Don't worry. It doesn't matter." There were many families beside the river for the lantern show.

It was normal that the boy might mistake someone for his mom. Camila had noticed a change come over Isaac. "You don't like children, do you?"

This wasn't true. It wasn't that Isaac didn't like children.

He said indifferently, "I wouldn't want you to have a child."

Camila thought of the baby in her belly and looked down. Sheepishly, she asked, "What would you do if I had a baby?"

"How could I let you give birth to a bastard?!" @

Isaac wanted to leave after that.

In his opinion, there was nothing to enjoy here.

It was too busy and noisy.

He didn't like big crowds!

Camila had expected his answer.

He wouldn't allow her to have another man's child.

The only choice she had was to leave. She subconsciously touched her belly and swore that she would protect her baby no matter what

"Let's go," Isaac urged seeing Camila standing there motionless

Camila trotted to catch up with him.

Thinking of Marvin, she asked Isaac, "Is the case surrounding the car accident over? Why don't you let Aldrin go?"

Isaac didn't understand.

He ignored her, striding away.

Camila continued to trot to keep up with his long legs. She grumbled inwardly. Why did he have to have such long limbs?! And why was he walking so fast?

"Wasn't Debora pretending to be pregnant? Why don't you let Aldrin go since she didn't have a miscarriage?"

Camila felt bad for Aldrin.

This was why she pleaded for Isaac's mercy.

She didn't know whether it was because of Marvin or Aldrin himself that she felt like this.

Regardless, she made herself clear.

Isaac suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He swung around and looked at Camila without saying a word.

His gaze was cold.

Camila couldn't help shivering.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Isaac asserted, "I've not laid a finger on him!"

He had had someone teach Aldrin a lesson at first. Then Aldrin had been jailed. He was deserving of some punishment.

Willie had still been in hospital, after all. "My father told me that he was getting beaten in prison. If it wasn't you, who else could it be?"

Isaac had been Camila's only suspect

Isaac frowned. Was she really happy to accuse him without any evidence? What did she really think about him?

"You shouldn't suspect others without evidence..."

Camila retorted, "But if it's not you, who else would do that?"

Isaac had no idea.

Taking out his phone, Isaac decided to call Wynter. "I want you to look into who hit Aldrin."

He didn't let Wynter ask any questions and hung up the phone immediately.

"It really wasn't you?"

Camila felt embarrassed that she'd jumped to conclusions without evidence.

She felt guilty for blaming Isaac.

Isaac said no more to her after that.

After they arrived home, Camila apologized for her hasty conclusions

"I shouldn't have doubted you without any evidence. I'm sorry."

"If you really want to apologize, go and get me a glass of water," Isaac demanded, sitting down on the sofa.

Camila obliged

Pouring the water into a glass, she handed it over to Isaac.

He took it and downed half of it right away before putting it down on the coffee table.

'The atmosphere in the room fell quiet.

Camila picked up the remote control and turned on the find anything that looked very interesting to watch.

She settled on a romantic drama.

The plot might not be very good but at least the actors and actresses were all handsome specimens.

It wasn't long before an intimate scene was being shown.

The actor and actress were kissing and undressing each other passionately.

Camila blushed and tried to look away. She felt embarrassed watching this with Isaac.

She wanted the floor to open up and swallow her whole.

Unable to bear it any longer, she reached for the remote control but Isaac stopped her.

She raised her head to look at him questioningly.

Isaac asked, "Don't you like watching it?"

Camila didn't know what to say.

She didn't like it

She was only casually watching it

She didn't know the plot at all

"You can watch it if you like. I'm going to bed," Camila said, not wanting to remain in this awkward atmosphere any longer.

Isaac stopped her and with a compelling voice urged, "Watch it with me." Camila couldn't hide the shock that washed over her face.

Did Isaac enjoy romantic dramas?

She turned around and said, "You..."

She never did finish her words because before she knew it, Isaac had

pulled her into his arms. He propped her up on his thighs. Camila tried to stand up in struggle but Isaac held her waist tightly.

Camila did not understand what was going on. Why did he want to watch the romantic drama with her?

She didn't even like this drama!

She struggled but Isaac held her tighter. He said, "Stop squirming!" Camila could feel his warm breath on her neck and the warmth from his body.

Her heart was beating like a drum.

What was happening?

Camila tried her best to collect herself.

"Camila!"

Isaac's hand slid down to her waist and moved along her body. "Forget that man," he said in a low voice. 4

Camila did not know what to say.

That man?

The man who'd had sex with her and impregnated her? She was pregnant with his baby.

How could she forget the man?

"You know that I'm not pure..."

"[had an affair during our marriage too so we're even. I'm sure we can get over with it."

Camila's heart skipped a beat momentarily.

Reality soon flooded back though.

She couldn't...

If she weren't pregnant she might have considered Isaac's suggestion.
But. Isaac had made it clear he could not accept this child.
She wasn't willing to give it up either.

"Say something..." Isaac whispered into her ear.

Clenching her fists, Camila stammered, "I... Hm..."

Isaac had just bitten her earlobe which made her jump in g her all the while. "You will leave that man, won't you?"

Camila closed her eyes.

Here in this moment, it was a tempting proposal

The man didn't exist in her life though.

It was only the child and she couldn't make herself give it up

"If... that night hadn't happened, I would be willing to be your wife."

It finally clicked for Isaac what the issue was.