

Chapter 70 Worried About Him

Isaac found a diamond similar to one he had seen on Camila's dress. The diamond was lying on the marble floor, only a few inches from the flat lawn outside.

Next, Isaac discovered some shoe prints.

Camila's dress called for high heels, so she donned a pair with thick heels that no one wore nowadays, making her shoe prints easy to distinguish. «

Isaac proceeded to go outside to the grassy area in search of her.

When he came across a stone road, he took it without hesitation.

Camila was no longer inside the party venue.

Therefore, it meant that she went outside.

After a series of sharp turns, he finally reached the rose garden.

He looked around, but the darkness made it difficult to make out the landscape.

"Help! Is anyone there?"

Isaac started to turn around but stopped when he heard a familiar voice. In a hesitant voice, he called, "Camila?"

However, Camila did not respond because she could not hear anything. Additionally, she could not see anything because of how dim the hole was. Needless to say, she was terrified to the core.

She was encircled by moist, prickly grass that scratched at her every time she moved. Camila coiled herself in a ball, her limbs crying out in agony.

"Please help me!" she continued to shout. The hole was located not too far from the venue of the gathering. There was still hope that someone would find her.

After hearing her voice a second time, Isaac was able to locate her general location. He turned on his phone and activated its flashlight function.

The hole's entrance was not particularly spacious, and it was overgrown with grass. No one could have located it without the help of those who were familiar with the area.

He was just a few steps away from the hole, but he was too anxious to notice it.

"Shit!"

Isaac lost his footing and fell into the hole

"Who's there?"

Someone had just fallen, and Camila had sensed it.

Isaac put out his phone, shining a spotlight on the source of the voice. He found Camila, mud-caked and curled up on the grass.

This was probably the most embarrassing moment in Isaac's life.

When he rolled over on the ground, his suit slid up, exposing his white shirt.

"Why did you run off like that?"

Despite how reprimanding he sounded, Isaac let out a sigh of relief. He thought she had run away again. Suddenly, Camila threw herself in his arms. "Thank God you're here! I was so scared!" @ For a while, Isaac was too shocked to say anything. Unexpectedly, a favourable opportunity presented itself to him.

As he got over his surprise, he put his arms around Camila and patted her on the back. With a grin, he asked, "Why are you so scared?"

As it turned out, Camila was susceptible to the same feelings of terror as everyone else. Isaac thought she was someone who was unafraid of anything.

Camila was unable to pinpoint the specific source of her anxiety; she speculated that it might be the atmosphere of this place.

After all, she did not know what sort of reptiles and insects might be hiding in the bushes.

"Come on. Get up. Let's get out of here," Camila said while gripping his hand tightly.

"I'll just call my secretary," Isaac said.

Then, the screen's glow caught the sly look in his eyes, and his thumb paused when he was about to tap the call button. "There's no signal here." "Then, what should we do now? How can we get out of here?" Camila questioned, her voice dripping with panic.

Isaac drew her in for another hug. "Don't be afraid. I'm here." @

Camila squeezed him tighter. "You have to think of a way to get us out of here."

"Considering how easily I found you, I don't think this place isot help but grin at the way she clung to him and depended on him

Camila scowled all of a sudden. Whether it was because she was jealous or simply vexed, no one knew.

"It's all because of you."

Isaac frowned in confusion. What did he have to do with her being stuck in the hole?

"One of your admirers got jealous because I was wityou even get tricked so easily? You must be stupid."

Isaac then lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "What would you

have done if I hadn't come?" Camila shuddered at the very prospect of being alone in such a dark place.

She tightened her arms around Isaac's waist. "Thankfu picture herself escaping this place without his help.

Camila continued, "It's not that I wasn't on the alert; I just didn't expect there would be traps here."

Something moved on Isaac's waist, and he immediately assumed it was

Camila's hand. Was she using this as an opportunity to get her hands on him?

"This isn't the right place and time to do that, Camila."

Camila's brow furrowed.

"What are you talking about?" she asked.

It was then that Isaac realized something was amiss. He quickly grabbed his phone, turned it on, and shone the screen down at his hips.

"Ah!"

Because of her fear, Camila pulled back her hands.

The colour left her face in an instant.

A shadow fell across Isaac's face as well.

The two of them heard a menacing hiss.

The snake, its senses aroused by the light, sank its fangs into Isaac's waist and then darted off into the grass.

Isaac wondered if he was doomed to die in this place because of a woman. ® He had a strong enough signal to make a call, but he lied and stated there was none so that he could feel Camila's increasing dependence on him.

Was this what they called karma? #

Camila rushed to check on the bite. When she undid his shirt, she found two fresh puncture wounds on his waist.

"Was the snake poisonous?" That was what bothered Camila the most. What should she do now?

Her hands trembled in anxiety.

Isaac fell into the hole because of her.

If he died from poison, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life

She then recalled that in television shows with a circumstance that w the venom from the body of the person who got bitten by the snake. @

As a medical professional, she knew it was not the best course of action for dealing with a snakebite.

However, she could not think of anything else.

There was not much time for her to weigh her choices. They were in a critical situation, after all, and Isaac's life was on the line. With that in mind, she leaned closer to where the snakebite was located and latched her mouth on it

Isaac's eyes widened.

When her tongue brushed against his skin, he froze.

Anxiety washed over him, and he gently pushed Camila away from him to stop her from what she was doing. "Stop that."

If the snake was indeed poisonous, Camila might get poisoned if she continued sucking on the bite. "But you..."

Then, they heard a buzz.

Isaac's phone was ringing.

Camila frowned.

She looked at Isaac and asked, "Didn't you say that your phone has no signal? If so, how can someone call you?"

"I guess it has a signal again?" Isaac replied with uncertainty.

"Did you lie to me?" All at once, it occurred to Camila what he had just done.

Her annoyance began to boil over rapidly. How could he make light of such a serious matter?

She had been so terrified

Camila raised her hand in anger, wanting to hit Isaac, but he instantly seized it. He then answered the call with his free hand.

It was Wynter who called him.

"Mr. Perry's daughter said she knew where Miss Haynes is."

It did not take long for Isaac to put two and two together of his. She must be talking about Leland's daughter.

"Locate my phone and come here right now."

"Yes, sir."

After he ended the call, he turned to Camila and asked, "Who tricked you into coming here?"

Camila turned her head to the side and did not respond.

"Are you angry?"

Camila was, in fact, very mad. "How dare you make light was poisonous and you didn't get help in time and died?"

Isaac blinked in surprise. Camila was mad because she was worried that he might die?

"Are you worried about me?"

The corner of Isaac's lips lifted into a broad smile. "That makes me happy."

"Are you crazy?"

Camila glared at the man before her. How dare he make light of his own life?

"Don't be mad, okay?"

Isaac reached out to hug her.

However, Camila pushed him away.

Then, something cold brushed against her feet, which frigid. When she peered down, she saw a tiny frog on the ground.

She was about to move away from Isaac, but he tightened his hold on her.