

Chapter 75 Is Isaac Impotent

Camila stayed still in her seat. She was worried that a single movement of hers would alert the man beside her.

By the time the movie was over, she found her hands wet with sweat. She was nervous as hell. On the other hand, Isaac had intertwined his large fingers with her small ones

Since the movie had ended, Camila wanted to withdraw her hand back, but Isaac didn't move. He was still holding her hand tightly. Fearing that she would make him upset, Camila had no choice but to let him be for the time being.

As they walked among the crowd, Camila couldn't help but look at Isaac's handsome face. Who said he didn't have any experience in dating a woman? Camila would never believe it even if Isaac told her himself. Why wouldn't he be good at dating when he never failed to stir up different emotions in her?

He must be pretending this morning!

After walking out of the cinema, they headed to a nearby night market. There were many people there. The place was quite bustling with people coming and leaving to enjoy street food and games.

As they walked into the night market area, Camila's eyes immediately caught a stall selling Takoyaki. It seemed like they were freshly made, which made Camila drool in her mouth.

Camila was hungry. She didn't know if it was because she watched the movie for more than two hours, or because she was pregnant and yearning for food. Probably both. No matter what, she needed a good food to sate her hunger. She tugged at Isaac and said, "I'm hungry." Isaac lowered his head and looked at her.

"What do you want to eat? I will take you there."

With a cute face, Camila pointed at the Takoyaki stall and said, "I want to eat that one."

Isaac turned his head in the direction of her finger and frowned. With a stern tone, he said, "It's not healthy." Isaac didn't even give her time to argue. He immediately pulled her away and headed to the parking area, where his car was parked.

Then, he drove her to a fancy restaurant. The surrounding of the restaurant was quiet and decorated beautifully. People coming there were no doubt from high class families.

The two took their seats at a table far away from the entrance. As soon as they sat down, a waiter politely passed the menu to Isaac, and Isaac immediately gave it to Camila as he said, "Have a look at what you want to eat."

Camila opened the menu. She carefully chose the dishes that she liked, not caring about the prices for the slightest bit. Isaac would pay for them anyway, so she didn't hold back and would enjoy the food to her heart's content.

"This one, this too, and this..."

Camila pointed at the menu and ordered several dishes. They were all special dishes of the restaurant, and very pricy at that.

Coincidentally, Marlowe happened to have a reservation at the same restaurant. Just when Camila was ordering, Marlowe came inside.

The other time when she met with Camila, she learned something about the man she liked, which made her feel depressed. According to Camila, Isaac was impotent and had a strange hobby of hitting women. This

made him a pervert! As she thought about it, she got confused, sad, and angry. Because of that, she was not in the mood to have a meal the whole day. But she was a human being, after all and would get hungry eventually. At that moment, her consciousness was yelling her to get something delicious, which led her to come to the restaurant where Camila was

'As Marlowe walked into the restaurant, she heard a familiar voice. At first, she couldn't believe her ears. When she turned around, she really saw the face that she couldn't be more familiar with. It was Camila indeed.

Was it fate that they met again?

Also, who did she come with?

Isaac! Was she with Isaac?

But Camila told her that Isaac was a pervert who liked to beat women. If so, why would Camila have dinner with him, and so happily at that? Did Camila deceive her? Was it because Camila wanted her to give up? Only then would she be able to have Isaac all to herself!

Marlowe thought Camila was so cunning! If she hadn't seen them together today, she would have been blinded and not have seen the truth. Fortunately, she met them and knew what was going on.

As Marlowe thought about it, anger flared up within her. She felt resentful toward Camila more and more. How she wished that she could make Camila regret for lying to her and leave Isaac right away!

"Miss, are you going to take a seat?" A waiter's voice interrupted said, "Take me to a table where I won't get any attention."

"Okay. Please follow me," said the waiter with a smile

Then, the waiter took her to a corner of the restaurant, which she could see everyone, especially Camila, from her seat.

Camila was really enjoying her food. Her eyes turned into a crescent shape with a smile tugged at her lips whenever she put the food into her mouth.

It was no surprise at all. The restaurant was famous for its delicious and delicate food, which made Camila have a very good appetite.

At that time, Isaac received a call from someone else.

Glancing at the caller ID, he stood up and was about to say to Camila, "I'm going out to answer a phone call."

Camila nodded her head and said, "Okay." After saying that, she continued to eat. She seemed like she had starved herself for a long time. Isaac looked at her face and saw that the corner of her mouth was stained with some sauce. He reached out and wiped it with his hand. Then, he said, "Slow down, will you? No one is going to take your food away."

From afar, Marlowe caught that scene. Isaac's gentle and affectionate gesture toward Camila stirred up jealousy within her. She really wished that she was the one who had a romantic dinner and received such a passionate treatment from Isaac, and not Camila.

Meanwhile, Camila's heart throbbed slightly when she tried to calm her beating heart down and continued to eat.

Marlowe saw Isaac go out. As soon as he was out of her sight, she couldn't help but walk over to Camila.

"You lied to me?" said Marlowe angrily. She had a scolding voice. At that moment, she was chewing her food. When she saw Marlowe, she was surprised. She asked, "Why are you here? Are you following me?"

"Who do you think you are to say that?" Marlowe was exasperated and refuted right away.

Camila said calmly, "Then, why are you angry?"

Hearing this, Marlowe didn't know how to answer. "You..."

Marlowe was so angry that she couldn't get the words out of her mouth, and her whole body trembled. Her eyes scanned the table and caught sight of a glass of water. Immediately, her hands picked it up and threw the water at Camila's face.

Camila was caught off guard. Marlowe's action was so fast that she didn't have a chance to react and dodge the attack.

After wiping the water off her face, Camila looked at Marlowe and said coldly, "If you're done, get out of here."

"Who are you talking about?" Seeing that Camila was calm, Marlowe was even more infuriated.

Camila looked at her intently and continued, "If you want to pursue Isaac, he is..." She was about to point in the direction where Isaac left and told Marlowe that Isaac was outside. But before she finished her words, Isaac had already come back inside. So, she said, "He's right there. You can pursue him."

Marlowe turned around and saw Isaac standing not far away. Seeing the man she liked so much, Marlowe was a little shy. Her expression changed completely from an ugly scowl to a timid one with her face flushed red.

Her eyelids fluttered as she said with a soft voice, "Hello... Isaac..." A moment ago, she was so smooth in talking with Camila, or more like yelling at her. But at that moment, she couldn't even speak fluently to the man she admired.

Isaac, of course, was unfazed and walked over to Camila with an indifferent expression.

Marlowe was afraid that she would give Isaac a bad impression. Camila lied to me." Isaac asked, "What did she say to you?"

"She told me that your private life is chaotic and that you have some strange hobbies. She also said you are a pervert that loves to beat women. Besides, you... you are impotent!" said Marlowe, not leaving a single information she got from Camila.

Camila was rendered speechless. She took a peek at Isaac, wondering if he was pissed off by what he just heard.

If she had known that she would be exposed too early, she would not have said those to Marlowe. She had initially planned to let Marlowe give up on him. At the same time, she wanted to ruin Isaac's reputation. That was only her intention. But right now, it seemed that she had screwed everything up. # She was caught red-handed, and she couldn't help being anxious Isaac simply nodded. He neither refuted nor explained about himself's you who splashed water across her face. So, you are at fault."

Hearing this, Marlowe's timid expression completely disappeared. She wanted to say something, but again, the words didn't come out.

How could Isaac say that? Why? Was he biased toward Camila? "Apologize to her," said Isaac coldly Marlowe had never been at a loss like that. At that moment, she felt profound hatred and jealousy deep inside her heart. She pursed her lips tightly as her hands clenched into tight fists. Her expression had become ferocious.

However, she did throw the water at Camila, and Isaac saw e would Isaac hate her and think that she was a vulgar woman?

But Marlowe didn't want to give in to Camila either. Camila lied to to her? How could she ask for forgiveness and reconcile like that?

But in the end, Marlowe decided to give in. She bit her bottom lip hard and said reluctantly, "I'm sorry..." Camila heard Marlowe, but somehow, she didn't feel happy to hear better than anyone what he hid under such a relaxed expression.

Isaac would definitely deal with her later. Camila knew what kind of person he was.

"No problem," said Camila.

After saying that, she wiped her mouth with a tissue in an elegant manner. Then, she said to Isaac, "I am done eating. It's time to go home." She wanted to leave the restaurant alone, hoping that she would escape from the aftermath of what she had said recklessly. As she walked past the two, she felt her wrist grabbed by Isaac. Before she could react, she was already in Isaac's arms. She could feel the warmth radiating from his body.

He lowered his head and said into her ears, "What's the rush? Why don't you wait for me?"

Camila felt her throat get dry just by listening to his husky voice. She couldn't even say a word and just took a deep breath while closing her eyes. Isaac held Camila with one hand, while his other hand took out the wallet and handed the bill to the waiter. When everything was settled, Isaac pulled Camila by her waist and left the restaurant.

After getting inside the car, he fastened the seat belt for Camila. His gesture was so gentle in doing so. Despite his gentlemanly manners, Camila's whole body went stiff. What was this man thinking about? Why was he so creepy?

She thought for a while and decided to apologize first. She said, "Uh... I did say those things about you. But at that time, I just wanted to drive away troublesome people from you. Only in this way can Marlowe give up and won't pester you anymore."

"Okay." Isaac only gave a short reply. When he answered, he didn't even look at Camila. Then, he asked, "Do I have to thank you?"

"Haha!" Camila let out a dry laugh. With a wry smile,ing you on purpose, and you don't need to thank me."

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"No. I must thank you." This time, Isaac looked into Camila's eyes as he spoke.

Under his gaze, Camila got even more scared than before. She couldn't say anything back and didn't dare to move.

She had a bad feeling!

Sure enough, her hunch quickly came true!