

Chapter 76 It's Debora

Isaac drove Camila back to the villa. To Camila's surprise, he didn't say anything else. Nor did he show any signs of anger. He just wore a calm expression as he walked into the villa. «

In fact, he was not only calm, but he was also treating her gently. His manners were so nice to the point that Camila even thought he was a gentleman.

But of course, that thought didn't last long. After all, Camila knew Isaac better than anyone else, and she started feeling uncomfortable after a few seconds. She initially wanted to endure till the morning came, but she was having a hard time coping with it.

In the end, she reluctantly opened her mouth and said, "Are you going to get even with me afterwards?"

At that, Isaac showed a very beautiful smile and said, "No, I won't." Camila heaved a sigh of relief. Was he really not angry? Did he really become big-hearted now?

"It's getting late. Go to bed," said Isaac. He then went back to his room without looking back at Camila. Camila stood on her spot for a few minutes. She was in a daze as she thought about Isaac's sudden change.

Had he really turned over a new leaf?

Thinking about it, she felt a headache, and she finally returned to her room. After closing the door, she directly walked to her bed and sat on the edge of it.

Isaac didn't come to settle accounts with her. Camila looked at her phone

watch and saw it was almost 11 o'clock. Had he gone to bed? Camila put her slender hands on her chest.

Her hands could count her increasing heartbeat as she recalled everything she had done during the day. Sure enough, she shouldn't have done such a thing as smearing others' reputation behind their backs.

She would get exposed one day or another.

Camila frowned at the thought of worst case scenarios. Not wanting to think about it anymore, she got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After washing up, she came out in her pajamas. Strangely, that night, she found her room very quiet.

She walked to the bed and lay down. Then, she covered herself with the quilt and made herself comfortable.

Isaac didn't come to her. He didn't get even with her. Perhaps, he really was a good man. Did she think too bad of him before? Well, she might have done so.

With a train of thought, Camila felt her eyelids getting heavy gradually. Finally, she closed her eyes and started drifting off.

Time passed by slowly that night.

The moonlight from the outside passed through the window and cast a bright light into the room.

The scene was totally beautiful with the night's quietness complementing its beauty. What a sight of nature!

Suddenly, a voice sounded in the still room. Someone turned the doorknob from outside and pushed it open.

The person was none other than Isaac. He had access to the whole villa, and it was no exception for Camila's room.

Therefore, whether Camila locked the door or not, it didn't matter. He could come and go as he wished.

Camila had her eyes closed, but she had not been fully asleep yet. Her ears could still catch the noise, and she became alert to a small extent. But hearing no more noise, she calmed down very quickly.

She was too sleepy to open her eyes, after all. After some seconds, she went back to her sleep.

Camila was used to sleeping on one side, so half of the bed was empty enough for someone to climb in.

Suddenly, the quilt was lifted, and the bed sheet beside her sank.

This time, Camila couldn't help but open her eyes. Shocked and scared, she almost screamed on top of her lungs.

She turned her head instinctively and saw the man clearly under the moonlight. Her eyes had widened to the point that they almost popped out of the sockets.

She said with a shaking voice, "What... What are you doing here?"

Isaac looked at her face intently and replied, "Well..." He still had that calm expression from before.

Camila was rendered speechless.

What did he mean?

Camila couldn't believe this man was acting like what he was doing was ordinary and not creepy at all.

"Well..."

Camila had the urge to remind him that they were a couple in name and that it was not appropriate for them to share a bed

“[don’t mean anything else. I just want to prove it.”

Camila had a bad feeling and asked, “Prove what?”

“Do I have any diseases?” As Camila looked at Isaac, she couldn’t help admiring his eyes. They were dark and deep.

Besides, his voice was deep and husky, making her feel something strange.

But Camila immediately shook off those thoughts and said, “I know you don’t have any.”

“No. I have to prove it with my actions. I will prove my innocence.” As Isaac spoke, he wrapped his arm around Camila’s waist and pulled her closer to him.

If Camila had known that she would have caused such a big trouble, she wouldn’t have told anyone like that.

But right now was definitely not the best time for her to feel regretful Isaac swiftly turned over and pinned her down on the bed. His eyes were looking down at her, taking every inch of her face in his head.

Camila held her breath. The feeling that she was so familiar with overwhelmed her again

Was it because every man had the same aura when it came to the women they wanted to possess?

At that moment, Camila could clearly sense the aggressiveness and dominance in his action, which made her feel worse than scared.

Isaac lowered his head and kissed her cheek, then her chin, and her collarbone. He was taking his time to get his lips on hers as he enjoyed every moment.

When his lips were only an inch away from hers, Camila suddenly grabbed the sheet under her body.

She said in a low and hoarse voice, “I... I...”

She was nervous as hell. Her trembling body and lips said it all. Out of everything, her eyes were the most significant ones that showed her fear.

Isaac saw everything and hesitated for a while. Finally, he moved his body away and lay beside her.

Holding her in his arms, he said, “Good night.”

He wanted to do it with her, but she didn’t. And he definitely didn’t like the idea of forcing her. So, he would generously give her time. There was a long time ahead, after all. 2

It never occurred to Camila that he would stop. Being embraced in his warm body, she could tell that he didn’t mean to force it on her at all. “Thank you,” she said in a very low voice.

Isaac hadn’t fallen asleep yet. Besides, he was sleeping quite close to Camila, so despite her low voice, he could hear her clearly. However, he didn’t respond and just pretended to be asleep.

He didn’t need any thanks from her. She owed him. He would remember this, and in the future, he would make sure that she paid double.

The next day, Camila woke up very early. She quickly did her routine in the bathroom and came out of her room to have breakfast. As she walked downstairs, she saw Wynter coming inside the villa.

She was there to report on Aldrin’s case because there was some progress in the investigation.

“Go ahead,” said Isaac as he nodded at Wynter. He then walked toward the sofa and sat down.

Because Camila had asked him two times, Isaac had carefully instructed his secretary to inform him as soon as there was any news. Since Camila had seen Wynter enter, she must be quite anxious to hear it.

“Mila, come here.” Isaac called her over and let her sit next to him. @

Wynter lowered her head and said, “It’s Debora.” Camila’s brows raised at that. She didn’t expect to hear the name of that woman.

On the other hand, Isaac maintained his calm expression. No one could read what was on his mind.

“Should I warn her?” Wynter asked.

Isaac looked up at his secretary.

Under his gaze, Wynter lowered her head again and said, “I said something wrong.”

Camila asked, “She didn’t get pregnant.

Why did she take revenge on Aldrin by sending someone to beat him up? Did she want to avenge Willie?”

After all, Willie hadn’t been discharged from the hospital yet!

Something flashed across Isaac’s eyes. The existence of the embryo left Isaac no choice but to believe Debora.

In fact, the reason why Debora wanted to teach Aldrin a lesson was that Aldrin was Camila’s half-brother. She wanted to hurt Camila indirectly if she could not do it directly.

So, she hired someone to beat him up when he was in the prison. Debora vented his anger out on Camila by using Aldrin.

However, in Isaac's eyes, that was a different story. Debora wanted to harm Aldrin because of the miscarriage that resulted from the hit-and-run. Looking at from this point of view, he could understand why she did so,

That was why Isaac didn't want to keep investigating it. Debora did everything because of the lost child.

"[see. You can go back now," Isaac said to Wynter.

Wynter bowed at him and left. Camila could tell that Isaac didn't want to look into the matter. Well, it had nothing to do with him anyway. It was understandable that he wanted to let it go.

But judging from his attitude, Camila felt he was being biased toward Debora

Camila didn't feel good about that. But she pretended to know nothing as she said, "It is time for breakfast."

She didn't know why she was feeling unhappy. But she knew Isaac still had feelings for Debora. It made her depressed and sad somehow. Camila didn't like that feeling. Trying hard to make herself happy, she wolfed down the food.

Isaac frowned as he said, "Why are you eating like a pig? Slow down. Or else, you will get choked."

Camila didn't listen to him at all. She kept her head down and continued eating the food hungrily.

Isaac said, "I'll drive you to work when you finish eating."

"No. It is ok. I might have to go back to the Haynes family's house," said Camila

She knew Isaac didn't like her father. Sure enough, he fell into silence upon hearing that.

But Camila wasn't lying. She really needed to go back.

Camila waited until Isaac left the villa. Then, she dressed up and went straight to the Haynes family's house.

When she arrived there, only Trudy was at the house. Camila had nothing to say to Trudy, and even if she left the message, she doubted Trudy would do her a favor to deliver that message to the right person.

So, she just turned around to leave. She thought she would come back later.

Suddenly, Trudy stopped her. "Why are you leaving so soon? Are you happy to see my son in jail? Did you come here to laugh at me?"

Camila didn't want to argue with her. So, she simply said, "I'm looking for my dad."

"Ha! Dad? I thought you disowned him!" Trudy continued, with sarcasm lingering in her words, "Listen, this is not your home. Don't come here from now on!"

This is not your home. Her heart sank as she repeated the words in her head. Home. Did she have a place to call "home"? If she had, where was it?

Camila suddenly felt pathetic about her life!

Overwhelmed by her emotions, she no longer wanted to stay there and pushed Trudy away to leave the place. As she walked, she unexpectedly

ran into Marvin at the door. He seemed to have come back just now.