

Chapter 82 Making The Decision For Her

Camila was in astonishment when she saw what was inside the box was priceless.

She did not expect that Isaac would give her something like this.

For a while, she was too shocked to form any coherent words.

“This is...”

“Do you like it?” Isaac asked.

She gave a slight nod, but considering its price, she did not think it would be appropriate for her to accept it.

Not to mention, she no longer worked at the hospital.

She reached out to touch the scalpel that was included in the surgical tools Isaac had given her. Its blade was razor thin, like the wings of a cicada, and incredibly sharp. It was said that this blade was so sharp that the patient would feel nothing for the first ten seconds while it sliced through their skin.

Camila appreciated the thoughtfulness behind the present very much. The surgical tools had most likely cost Isaac several thousand dollars. She couldn't bring herself to accept it.

Camila closed the box with a sigh. “I can't accept something so expensive like this.”

“It's good that you like it.”

Isaac gave her a stern look and stated, “If you don't accept it, it means that you're also rejecting me.”

He was basically forcing her to take it.

Camila thought about it for a while. Isaac might get irritated if she refused to take it again. In the end, she had no choice but to accept it. “Fine.”

Only then did Isaac's brows relax.

In his mind, he owed Camila an apology.

Because of him, Marlowe nearly kidnapped her, and after that, she falsely accused her of assaulting her.

No matter from what angle he looked at the situation, Camila was the victim.

However, he did not ask for her permission when he decided to let Marlowe off the hook.

That was why he felt like he owed Camila.

Camila did not know this, however.

All she knew was that he had given her an expensive present for no apparent reason.

After dinner, Glenda said, “Mrs. Johnston, there are a lot of stars in the sky tonight. You should go to the yard and check them out.”

Camila turned her gaze toward her.

She was well aware that Glenda was once again trying to set her up with

Isaac.

Glenda never missed an opportunity to do so.

It was annoying yet cute.

All right," Camila said

A moment later, she went out into the yard.

As she expected, Isaac was there.

Camila stopped beside him and asked, "Where did you get Glenda?"

"She used to have an abusive husband who almost killed her. It was my

mother who saved her from that misery. Since then, she has been wed away, I left home, and she came with me to help me settle in." 2

That explained a lot of things.

It was no wonder that Glenda was so loyal to Isaac and was always worried about him.

It turned out that his mother had saved her life.

"Does she have a child?" Camila inquired next.

Isaac thought for a while before replying, "My mother told me before that she has a daughter."

Camila sighed with a downcast expression.

Glenda had such a miserable past.

From now on, she would be more considerate toward her.

Isaac let out a laugh in amusement. Camila's father didn't love her at all, but that did not stop her from feeling compassion for other people.

"You know, you should feel sorry for yourself first," Isaac muttered. "You're so mean," Camila grunted.

"I've never been mean to you, though," Isaac replied.

Camila gave him a quick glance before pointing to the night sky. "The stars are beautiful tonight." «

Isaac looked up and reached out to put his arm around her shoulders. She did not try to avoid it, but she clenched her hands into fists

From afar, they resembled a loving couple gazing at the stars

However, what happened the next day effectively put an end to this temporary state of contentment.

Camila had left for work that morning without her notebook and had to come back for it.

After retrieving her notebook, she went downstairs and passed by the study on the first floor. The lights were on in it.

There were also people talking inside.

She unconsciously walked over.

Through the crack in the door, she caught a glimpse of Wynter.

“Debora was the one behind your wife’s kidnapping, not Marlowe.” Wynter proceeded to elaborate, “My men managed to apprehend the two kidnappers. According to them, it was Debora who asked them to abduct Miss Haynes.”

Camila's eyes widened

Was it true that it was not Marlowe who paid those people to abduct her? When Marlowe showed up at that time, Camila immediately thought it was her doing

She was wrong, as it seemed. It was actually Debora’s fault.

It was unexpected, but not at the same time.

After all, Debora detested her even more than Marlowe did.

Camila was particularly curious as to what Isaac would do in light of his newfound knowledge that Debora intended to kidnap her.

“I see. Don’t tell Camila about this,” Isaac instructed after a long time of silence

“Miss Haynes might still be under the impression that Marlowe was behind the attempted kidnapping. Maybe we should let her keep thinking that way. Miss Griffith had carried your child once, after all. She has lost the baby, yes, but you ought to be lenient with her.”

If what Camila had learned earlier had surprised her, this news was downright devastating for her.

Did it mean that Debora did not fake her pregnancy? Was she really pregnant with Isaac’s child?

Camila knew now why he had allowed Debora to beat Aldrin.

It was because Aldrin was directly responsible for the death of their child. Could it be that Isaac did not want Camila to know about Debora being the mastermind behind the kidnapping because he wanted to protect her? Was he worried that Camila would seek vengeance against Debora?

The realization caused Camila to feel like a complete idiot.

For a while, she was convinced that Isaac had feelings for her.

She even considered telling him about her pregnancy.

She thought she wouldn't leave if he accepted her child.

Now that she thought about it, she realized how ridiculous she had been. Once again, she was blinded by his kindness

Camila wanted to hit herself so badly right now.

If she really told Isaac she was pregnant, he would definitely tell her to get an abortion.

There was no way he would love her child.

How could she be so stupid and ignorant?

"You can go now," Isaac said to Wynter.

Camila hurriedly retreated.

She and Wynter ran into each other at the gate of the villa. Wynter asked, "Miss Haynes, are you going to work?"

Camila bit back the rage in her heart and replied, "Yes."

"Let me give you a ride," Wynter offered.

She looked like she wanted to say something to her, so Camila agreed.

Sure enough, a few minutes into the drive, Wynter stated, "Mr. Johnston punished Marlowe after he found out that she set you up and that she

tried to kidnap you." "How did he punish her?" Camila inquired.

"Well, Mr. Perry surrendered a plot of land to him as an act of atonement."

"I see," Camile muttered coldly.

Isaac, it turned out, had gained something from her suffering

He never even asked her opinion about it.

He simply decided everything for her.

Who was she to him then?

A tool to be used?

"Miss Haynes, please don't misunderstand him. He just wants the best for you. Because you're a doctor, he told me to utilize any and all methods at my disposal to get those expensive surgical tools for you. He hopes to make amends to you."

Camila felt an overwhelming urge to tell her that she did not ask for it. She restrained herself from doing so, however.

Instead, she responded calmly, "I know."

When they finally arrived, she exited the car.

On the side of the road, she observed the departing vehicle before turning her gaze upward.

That day, the sun was out in full force.

She could not even open her eyes fully as she stared at it