

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 138

### Chapter 138 He Can Support Me

"Isaac?" Aldrin exclaimed, unable to stay calm any longer.

"Camila, isn't that my brother-in-law? He had his assistant help you before. Why is

he causing trouble for you now?"

"What are you talking about? Are you saying that Isaac is married to your sister? When did that happen?" the

delivery guy asked in

astonishment

He did not know anything about Camila and Isaac's marriage because very few people were aware of it

"Don't mind him. He's just a little drunk," Camila explained with an apologetic smile

She then brought Aldrin inside her office before politely asking the delivery guy to leave. "We'll figure it out

tomorrow."

"All right." Thinking that what Aldrin said was indeed absurd, the delivery guy decided to shrug it off

"Camila, why are you stopping me?" Aldrin asked with a frown. "Also, you did marry Isaac..."

"Aldrin, we've split up, so stop telling people about us being married," Camila interrupted

"You've split up? Since when?" Upon hearing that, Aldrin's eyes widened

"Doesn't he care about his own son?"

"He doesn't know he's the father of my child." Camila then immediately added, "You're not allowed to tell anyone about that."

Aldrin looked at her as if another head spouted out of her.

"Camila, aren't you worried that I might break my promise and tell Isaac about Joe?"

"I am, but still chose to trust you. We might be born to different mothers, but we share the same father. He's dead now, but nothing will change the fact that I'm your sister and that you're my brother," Camila replied in an effort to win Aldrin's allegiance

She just hoped he would not disappoint her

With his lips drawn together, Aldrin cast his gaze downward

Camila reassured, "I'll figure it out. Don't worry too much."

"Okay," Aldrin answered

This was probably Isaac's doing. That was what Camila thought as she sat on the office chair

Was it his intention to humiliate her?

Or maybe he was hoping she would break down and beg him to forgive her

That was not going to happen

No matter what, she would never give in

Resting her chin on her hand, Camila considered her next move. The company's financial flow would be jeopardized if the products couldn't

be sold

She lowered her head to check the time. Since it was still early, she decided to give Jaylen a call

"What a pleasant surprise! I was about to give you a ring, but you called me first. It seems like we're connected somehow," Jaylen exclaimed

"Have you told Isaac about our marriage?" Camila asked

"I personally gave him an invitation to our wedding. Why? Is he bothering you? Where are you now? I'll head over there."

"You don't have to come here. He just caused me a little bit of trouble. What about you? Did he not do anything to you after you told him

about us?" Camila questioned

There was no way Isaac had acted against her only, given his personality

Jaylen ought to be having problems as well

Jaylen chuckled in response. "I can't count how many times he's fooled me or

outdone me, but I'm prepared this time. Right now, he can only get me to make a minor mistake at best."

Then he asked, "Are you worried about me?"

"I don't have the luxury to worry about you right now. I just asked out of curiosity. That's all."

"What did he do to you? Do you need my help?" Jaylen asked

Once Camila assured him she did not require his help, she ended the call

She had a plan in mind

She dialled Aldrin's number

"Hey, Aldrin, find a well-known influencer. We're going to sell our own products by ourselves."

Aldrin was still anxious about the situation, but his worries vanished as soon as he heard her suggestion. "You're right. We can sell the products at a higher price. Even if we have to contribute a portion of our profits to the influencer, we can profit a lot. We have a plethora of products, though. Will we be able to sell all of them?" "That's why I'm asking you to find an influencer with a large fan base. These days, many people tune in to watch live broadcasts online. With this strategy, we'll have no trouble selling out our products," Camila explained in a determined tone "I see. I'll get it done right away." "Thanks."

Camila did not leave the office after the call ended. Instead, she gathered a small group of trusted insiders and quietly removed the products from the company. Isaac had the intention of repressing her. He might make a scene if he found out she was seeking an influencer to help her sell the products.

The man had money and influence, after all. Hence, she had to go about it covertly. It was already dawn when she returned home. She wanted to get some rest, but the makeup artist Jaylen had hired ushered her onto a chair and insisted on applying her wedding makeup. Camila was so tired that she almost fell asleep on the chair.

Aldrin got her some coffee, pulled up a chair, and sat beside her. "Camila..." "Don't bother asking any questions, Aldrin. There are more pressing matters you need to attend to." Taking a gander in his direction, Camila continued, "You will be in charge of this matter. You can sign the agreement if the share ratio seems fair to you. Do it secretly, and tell the others involved that I'm still looking into the matter."

"Why hide it from everyone?" Aldrin furrowed his brows in confusion

"So that no one can foil our plan," Camila replied Aldrin's eyes lit up in realization. "You're worried that our plan may be disrupted once more."

"Now that you know, you should start working on it already."

"Hey, Camila." Aldrin wanted to say something but hesitated. After much internal debate, he mustered the courage to ask, "Can't Joe be saved in some other way? You don't like Jayden. If you marry him, you're just setting yourself up for a lifetime of misery." @

Camila stared gloomily at her reflection in the mirror She forced a smile. "It doesn't matter whether I'm happy or not. All I want is for Joe to be well and happy. Also, even if I don't marry him, I'm not interested in dating anyone else. My current goal is to efficiently run the company Anyway, don't worry too much about me. Get to work. This issue must be addressed immediately."

"All right." With that, Aldrin got to his feet and left

Camila got a pillow behind her back and leaned against it  
Meanwhile, Isaac could be seen sitting in the chair by the  
French window

Behind him, the thick, cloak-like curtain was only partially  
drawn. A ray of

sunlight flashed directly on his face through the pane of  
glass. Staring back at him was the portrait of Camila

The mishap at Camila's workplace was caused by him

He waited for her to beg him for forgiveness

However, he did not even see a shadow of her today

It was already half past seven o'clock

It was Saturday now

Was she really going to marry Jaylen?

Feeling frustrated and down, Isaac muttered an expletive  
under his breath

In the end, he swallowed his pride and got up to go look  
for Camila

The Haynes family's residence was bustling with activity  
when he arrived there. Camila was already dressed for the  
wedding, and several

people were helping her with the hem of her dress

She had an excellent figure, and the wedding dress

showed off her curvaceous body in a way that was  
flattering to her

No one could deny that she was stunning in her wedding  
attire

Isaac stopped at the door of the room and sneered. "I  
heard that your company ran into some trouble. To still  
proceed with the wedding at

this time, you don't really care about your company, do  
you?"

Camila turned her head upon hearing his voice  
The sight of Isaac caught her off guard  
Despite this, she mustered a brilliant grin on her face.  
"Jaylen is rich. Even if  
my company goes bankrupt, he can support me."  
**--- The new chapters will update daily ---**