

## Chapter 21

The King Of Cheating Camila didn't understand what he meant at first. It took two whole seconds before it dawned on her. But she didn't give him the satisfaction of a response. In her eyes, this man was just trying to humiliate her. Camila lowered her head and dug into the food in front of her, trying to finish her meal as soon as possible. Being met with silence, Isaac frowned and asked, "Why are you eating so fast? No one will try to take your food away." Truth be told, he felt a little conflicted. Even though she wolfed down her food like an unruly child, he didn't find it rude. On the contrary, he even thought she was a little cute. She was much more authentic than those women who pretended to be noble and reserved. Camila gulped down a mouthful of food and retorted, "So what if I want to eat quickly? It's none of your business!" This man was the reason why she had lost her job. What else did she have to lose? She had nothing to be afraid of and spoke her mind freely. Isaac slowly raised his head and locked eyes with her. "Do you want to die?" How dare she?! Hare dare she talk back at him like that? Did she not want her job back? Camila refused to back down. She glared back at Isaac steadily and snapped, "I'm tired of this life anyway. What're you going to do? Kill me? Just do it already! Stop using dirty tricks and just kill me!" Isaac pursed his lips. He had no idea what Camila was talking about. "Are you out of your goddamned mind?" Camila tried to calm down, but when she thought about how Jaylen almost got to her... Fiery rage engulfed her heart. She sneered and called him by his whole name defiantly. "Isaac Johnston, don't push me too far. If you do, I'll tell everyone that I'm your wife, and I will let everyone know that you've been cheating on me! You're the King of Cheating!" Isaac fell silent for a moment. He stared at Camila, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes. "Do you know what you're talking about?" Camila shot back, "I know exactly what I'm talking about! I'm not afraid of you, you inhuman bastard!" That was the last straw. Isaac abruptly stood up and grabbed Camila by the neck. He was so angry that he wanted to strangle the woman on the spot! How dare she talk to him like this! With Isaac's hands wrapped around her neck, it was hard for Camila to breathe, but she still managed to squeeze out a few more words. "You're... Such an asshole... You only bully women..." Her face became redder and redder as she ran out of oxygen in her lungs. Isaac's eyes flashed dangerously. He roared, "Bullying women is not my strong suit, but bullying you is!" With great difficulty, Camila desperately tried to breathe, but it was futile. He was suffocating her. Despite this, she still stubbornly glared at Isaac with unmasked hatred. Glenda stood aside, trembling in fear. Seeing that Camila was about to be strangled to death, she braced herself and tried to stop Isaac. "Sir, she didn't mean that. Please don't stoop to her level..." Even though Glenda pleaded with him, Isaac didn't show any mercy. He would like to see how far this woman would go! "Ma'am, please take it back! Mr. Johnston isn't a bad person." Glenda wrung her hands anxiously. But Camila refused to give in. She sneered, "He isn't... A bad guy?" Despite being choked, she cracked a smile, as though she heard a huge joke "That man didn't... rape me... That's why you're mad?" She stared at Isaac with bloodshot eyes and sneered. "What man?" Only then did Isaac notice that something was wrong. Frowning, he loosened his grip around Camila's neck. Camila gasped for air. After a while, she explained in between pants, "You asked me to go to Bluebridge, didn't you? Because you wanted someone to rape me there!" Isaac narrowed his eyes, and a flicker of annoyance flashed on his face. "L asked someone to rape you?" "Oh, drop the act! Now that you've been caught, you won't admit to your crime? Are you disappointed that I wasn't raped by that man?" Camila gritted her teeth and pointed a shaky finger at Isaac, trying hard to stop herself from crying Isaac shoved her, denying, "I didn't do anything!" Camila was almost thrown to the floor. It was Glenda who managed to catch her fall. "You're my wife! As long as we're married, I won't let any other man lay a finger on you. I don't want you to cheat on me, again! Who was it? Who tried to rape you?!" His face was livid. Camila looked at Isaac in a daze. There was no need for him to deny it if he really did it. After all, he was so proud. He shouldn't be that kind of person who dared not to admit it. "Tell me! Who did it?" Isaac roared, feeling inexplicably angry. Even he didn't know why he was so worked up, knowing that his wife was nearly raped. "The man from last ti..." Before Camila even finished her sentence, the answer suddenly dawned on Isaac. When he was leaving Bluebridge, he had run into Jaylen. Immediately, he realized what had happened. His expression darkened dangerously, like a brewing storm. The next second, he stormed out. He couldn't calm down, thinking about how someone had tried to take advantage of Camila. While he didn't like Camila, this woman was still his nominal wife. He would never let anyone violate her! # If he did, what did that say about him? No one could bully his wife. That is, no one except him! Isaac went to his car. While starting the engine, he called Willie. Soon, the call connected. Isaac barked, "Bring Jaylen to me!" Confused, Willie paused for a while. "Okay," he finally said. The moment Isaac hung up, he pulled the car out of the driveway and sped away. Thirty minutes later, Willie and Jaylen arrived at the company. Jaylen kept complaining, "It's so late already. Why'd you bring me here?" Even Willie didn't know the answer, so he said nothing. "If you don't say

anything, I'm outta here!" Jaylen turned around to leave, but Willie grabbed him and hissed, "Mr. Johnston wants to see you." "Huh? Why?" As soon as Jaylen said this, Isaac arrived. The car pulled to a stop in front of the company. Isaac stepped out of the car and strode over. He emanated a wild ferocity, like a hurricane that swept everything in its path. Willie couldn't help but shudder. Who could've pissed Isaac off this time? Thinking of this, he glanced at Jaylen. Without a word, Willie took two steps back.

Jaylen turned around and met Isaac's fiery gaze. Scared out of his wits, he tried to retreat. But as soon as Jaylen took one step, Isaac asked in a booming voice, "What did you do in Bluebridge today?" "Nothing!" Jaylen said hurriedly. "Think it over." Isaac said each word carefully and clearly. He maintained a calm expression on the outside, but his heart was in turmoil. After thinking for a while, Jaylen answered, "I really didn't do anything. I just went there to have some fun, but then I ran into that Miss Haynes. I had been looking for her all over, but I didn't expect to see her there. How could I let her go?" Jaylen gulped nervously. Why the hell was Isaac so angry? "I wanted to mess around with her, but that girl's such a wild animal. I mean, look at my arm! She bit me!" He stretched out his hand. Indeed, there was a clear bite mark on it. It seemed that Camila had bitten him with all her strength, even drawing a bit of blood. Jaylen continued to complain, "And my nose—it was also bleeding. I've been in a lot of pain. In fact, I wanted to ask you where you found that woman. She's really something. I like her!" Isaac's expression darkened. "You like her?"