

## Chapter 28

Are You Jealous Thinking about Debora's relationship with Isaac plus what Debora had done to her, Camila was also furious with Isaac. "I can do whatever the hell I want. It's none of your business!" She was too flustered to think straight. When she found out that she was pregnant, she considered having an abortion, but when she found out that someone tried to hurt her babies, she was angry. Now she realized that she didn't want to lose them. She was afraid to hurt them, let alone abort them! Debora knew that Camila and Isaac were married. So she must've thought that Isaac was the father of her babies. Was that why Debora tried to hurt them? Camila was so anxious just now that she completely forgot that Forrest was in the car with her. She had lifted her clothes to check her belly without thinking. Meeting Isaac's hostile gaze, Forrest immediately held up his hands and explained, "I swear I didn't see anything." And then he turned to Camila and politely asked her to leave his car. Forrest was scared that Isaac would vent his anger on him, so he immediately started the car and sped away. Camila turned to glare at Isaac murderously. Seeing this, Isaac frowned. He hadn't settled accounts with her yet, but she was the one who looked like she was wronged. This woman was really so unreasonable! "Get in the car!" Isaac growled. Without saying a word, Camila opened the door and got in. Under her breath, she muttered, "You're really a match made in heaven, aren't you?" Isaac's hand shot out and grabbed her chin tightly. "What did you just say? Camila, are you tired of living on this earth? Have you already forgotten what I said?" He pinched her so tightly that Camila felt that her chin bone was nearly dislocated! "Oh, I remember. I just don't want to listen to you. How dare you ask me to act like a proper wife? Do you act like a proper husband?" she asked sharply. She was furious, thinking about what Debora had done to her. "If you don't want me to mingle with other men, then you shouldn't mingle with other women. Break things off with Debora. Can you do that?" All of a sudden, Isaac's anger dissipated. He looked at Camila and asked with unconcealed excitement, "What? Are you jealous?" Camila shook her head immediately. "How could I be jealous? I don't even like you." The next second, Isaac's anger flared up again. This woman was really good at provoking him! Everything she did pissed him off! He brought his face close to hers, and his warm breath on her skin made her blush. In a low voice, he threatened, "I heard that your mother is recuperating in the Wellness Hospital, am I right? You can keep pissing me off if you dare." Camila flew into a fit of blind rage and grabbed his neck. Her mother was her weakness. She could bear Isaac's bullying, but when it came to her mother, her claws came out. "Hurt my mother and I'll kill you," she hissed wildly. Isaac didn't move. This petite woman might've looked harmless, but it turned out she was feisty. Once someone crossed the line, she would fight back with all she had. All of a sudden, the man broke into a smile. "Do it, Strangle me." Willie had been secretly watching this scene unfold from the rearview mirror. He had to give a thumbs up to Camila. She was so bold. The woman even dared to choke Isaac! Truth be told, Camila wasn't that bold. She was only blinded with rage just now. Isaac's words made her calm down, and she gradually loosened her grip around his neck. But her attitude didn't change. "I never ask you to act like a husband, so stop asking me to act like your wife. Only when you're willing to act like my husband will I be willing to act like your wife." Debora had hurt the babies in her belly. As a mother, she wanted to retaliate, tooth and nail! Isaac agreed without hesitation. "Okay." Stunned, Camila's eyes widened in surprise "Don't you like Debora?" she asked in disbelief. How could Isaac agree so readily? Debora even bragged to Camila today that Isaac didn't hide anything from her. And the reason why Camila was able to work in this hospital was that Debora had asked Isaac for help. However, even Forrest couldn't convince the stubborn man, Isaac, But Debora managed to make him listen to her. Now Isaac was willing to break up with Debora. Camila was unsure about the nature of their relationship. Isaac didn't want to talk about Debora, so he shrugged it off indifferently. "Don't ask too many questions." @ "Then don't ask me about my personal life," Camila retorted. Isaac narrowed his eyes at the infuriating woman in front of him. "Can't you just behave? Stop annoying me." Camila shrugged indifferently. "I can't." "I don't love her. I just owe her. That's all." For the first time, Isaac actually bothered to explain himself. Ever since he found out that Debora had a boyfriend, Isaac's good impression of Debora and of that night was ruined The only reason why he tolerated her now was that she saved him that night. @ It had nothing to do with love. It turned out Isaac's kindness to Debora was neither out of love nor affection. Suddenly, Camila came up with an idea. The thought made her smile. Isaac frowned and squinted at her. "Why are you smiling?" "No reason." Camila's tone was unprecedentedly gentle Isaac was shocked. He looked at her, completely dumbfounded. What the hell just happened? The second morning. For the first time since she moved into the villa, Camila cooked breakfast. She even asked Glenda about Isaac's favorite food. Her plan to flatter him was way too obvious Isaac sat at the table, glanced at the breakfast spread, and asked bluntly, "What do you want?" Camila gave him a flattering smile and said, "Eat something first. See if you like my cooking." She had even considerably heated up a glass of milk for him

Isaac popped a spoonful of her fried egg into his mouth, chewed it slowly, and then grimaced. "It's not as good as Glenda's." Being criticized so ruthlessly, Camila wanted to roll her eyes at Isaac. Didn't all fried eggs taste the same? How could Isaac say that hers wasn't as good? But she still needed his help, so she maintained the coquettish smile on her face. "I'll do better next time." Books Chapters Are Daily Updated

After breakfast, Isaac elegantly dabbed his mouth with a napkin. "If you don't tell me what you want right now, I'm leaving." "I want you to take me to the hospital." Camila immediately put out her Tequest. Isaac glanced at Camila and knew what she was thinking, but he didn't expose her. This woman is quite vindictive, he thought. And he actually kind of liked it! Camila stood up and bowed towards him. "Thank you." "You're welcome." After tidying up for work, Camila went out to meet Isaac at the door. His car was parked outside. Buying cars was a man's hobby, and Isaac was no exception. He didn't mind taking commercial vehicles, like the Maybach. But there were more than ten limited-edition luxury cars parked in the villa's underground garage. Camila seldom saw Isaac drive those. But today, Isaac had chosen a limited-edition Bentley. So high profile and noble! It could absolutely make others green with envy. Despite the fact that Isaac had seen right through her plans, Camila smiled. Isaac's posture was casual, and the car's spacious interior allowed the tall man to assume a comfortable position. He smiled and asked, "Satisfied?" « Camila nodded enthusiastically. "Yes." In fact, she was more than satisfied. The drive on the way to work was relatively quiet. Leaning against the window, Camila watched the passing scenery outside. Her hand was resting on her belly. She had thought a lot last night. It was unwise for her to keep the babies. After all, she didn't even know their father. @ But it was she and that man in the wrong Now, she had to make a decision alone. The babies' father was out of the picture. So she would just deal with it as she wished. And her decision was to give birth to the babies and raise them. While contemplating on these things, she fell into deep thought. She didn't even realize that they had already made it to their destination. "What's on your mind?" Isaac turned to look at her curiously.