

Chapter 30

Something Exciting “I need to talk to you,” Debora said with complete confidence. Isaac glanced at her indifferently and asked, “Do you need money again? How much do you need this time?” “I’m not here to ask for money.” Debora took the envelope containing the test result from her bag and handed it to him. “I’m pregnant, and it’s yours.” This was Camila’s result. Debora tampered with it by replacing Camila’s name with hers. @ Besides, she underwent amniocentesis on Camila, not because she wanted to test who the father of the fetus was, but for Isaac’s sake. At this moment, Isaac lowered his gaze and scanned through the file. The timeframe indeed matched the incident. But, of course, he would not believe it that easily. “I know you won’t believe me.” Debora, fully prepared as she was, handed Isaac the sample taken from Camila’s womb. She had put it in the refrigerator to preserve it and make sure it would still yield the result Debora wanted. “You can have the sample tested yourself.” It was only then that Isaac’s expression changed, but not into a happy one. He looked at her with inquisitive eyes. “I don’t know why you suddenly treated me differently, but I assure you I won’t lie about such a thing,” Debora said with such resolution as if she was telling the truth. 3 Meanwhile, Willie walked over to her and took the sample. “Even if you don’t want the children, I’ll still give birth to them.” Debora turned around and left without waiting for Isaac’s response. She said these words on purpose, believing he would not give up on his flesh and blood. “Can this be trusted?” Willie asked in a low voice. Instead of answering Willie’s question, Isaac ordered, “Call Forrest.” Whether it was true or not, he wanted to test it first and see the result himself. Willie made preparations at once. An hour later, the two of them drove to the hospital to have the sample tested. This test required high-tech equipment, so they had to go there in person. While waiting, Isaac sat in the lounge, immersed in his thoughts. Meanwhile, Willie was outside the door, and Forrest was in the laboratory. Half an hour later, Forrest, with the test result in hand, asked Willie, “Whose sample is this?” “Debora’s,” Willie answered flatly. “Isaac had sex with her?” Forrest asked with a frown. He saw with his own eyes that Isaac treated Debora nicely, which had baffled him. Willie nodded at Forrest in response, rendering the latter speechless. At last, Forrest handed Willie the test result. “It appears that we have to congratulate Isaac.” “Fuck!” Willie hurriedly scanned the test result, hoping that Forrest was joking. “What’s wrong? Won’t Isaac be happy with the result?” Forrest asked with a frown, confused as to why Willie looked disappointed. Willie leaned close to Forrest and whispered, “I think Mr. Johnston likes Camila, but he unexpectedly got Debora pregnant. What do you think he’ll do?” Knowing that Camila was pregnant with another man’s child, Forrest replied, “It’s easy. They have no choice but to divorce.” @ He was straightforward about what he believed the best course of action, before Isaac could find out that Camila was pregnant with someone else’s child. But now that Forrest thought of it, Isaac had cheated as well. Were they even now? A sneer tugged at the corners of Willie’s mouth when he heard Forrest’s solution. Finally, with the test result in his hand, Willie opened the door to the lounge. It was pitch black, and the atmosphere was cold and heavy. Willie slowly walked into the room and said in a low voice, “The test result is here.” Isaac heard everything, so he did not bother to ask more. “I know.” Just as Willie was about to ask Isaac what he was going to do, Isaac stood up, opened the door, and walked out without a word. Willie had no choice but to shut up and follow Isaac out. “You can’t abandon your child, so why don’t you divorce Camila?” Forrest advised. Isaac stopped in his tracks, turned around, and looked Forrest dead in the eye. “Are you meddling in my business?” @ Forrest zipped his mouth at once. The entire ride on the way back was deafeningly silent. Willie did not dare to say a word. The minute Isaac walked into the house, he turned to Glenda and asked, “Is she sleeping?” “Madam isn’t home yet,” Glenda respectfully answered. Isaac checked the time on his watch. It was almost nine o’clock in the evening. Camila should have gotten off work hours ago. Where had she gone? That woman never knew how to behave herself. The only thing she knew was piss him off. Without another word, Isaac left in a huff. On the other side, Camila, who had taken a taxi home after work, had been abducted by the taxi driver and taken elsewhere. She did not know that Jaylen was behind this until the taxi stopped in front of his house. Jaylen kidnapped her! In the house, he ordered one of his men to tie Camila up and throw her onto the bed. While swirling the red wine in his glass, he sat on the chair next to the bed and admired Camila. “Let’s see how you can escape this time,” he said with fire in his eyes. “This is kidnapping! It’s a felony!” Camila shouted. Jaylen chuckled, elated that his scheme had worked. “I know. But it seems you’ve forgotten another felony.” Without waiting for Camila’s response, he continued, “Rape.” A chill ran down Camila’s spine. This was the first time Jaylen had seen fear on her face. With a sinister smile, he leaned over to her and whispered, “As it turns out, you know how to feel fear. I thought you had nothing to fear.” “Why wouldn’t I be? Everyone should be scared when they see you.” Camila stared at Jaylen warily, afraid he would do something unpardonable “Now that you’re in my care, I can finally do whatever I want. You got away from me three times. This time, I won’t let you escape again!” Jaylen put

down the glass of wine and stood up from his seat. He might be tall and lanky, but he was not weak. He took off his jacket, revealing his white plain shirt. Seeing that Jaylen was about to take off his shirt, Camila, who was terrified out of her wits, forced herself to calm down and warned him, "I'm Isaac's. So, if you want to live, let me go now." She decided to use Isaac's name as a last resort, hoping it would scare Jaylen. The latter pursed his lips and retorted, "I'm sure Isaac also likes you, even though he told me he wouldn't like a woman like you." Hearing the last sentence, Camila was stunned. Although she already knew this, she could not help feeling disappointed. She only felt it for a fleeting moment, though. She was no longer surprised that Isaac did not like her. It was true that a woman like her was not worth being liked, after all. Jaylen grinned. "Don't worry. I'll let you go eventually. Not now, though. Also, it's useless to mention Isaac. Don't forget that he was the one who gave you to me. I'm just taking what's mine, so I'm not scared he'll make trouble for me." Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates... Camila clenched her jaw. How could she forget that Isaac was the reason Jaylen kept pestering her? She did not dare to move. Earlier today, she had the doctor examine her, and the result showed that she almost miscarried. She needed to rest now, or else what she feared most would happen. Since Isaac's name did not work, she had to think of another way to save herself. "I know I won't be able to escape. But can you loosen the rope for me?" Camila asked in the calmest voice she could muster. "Nope," Jaylen refused without a second thought. He knew how clever she could be, so he would not risk it. "Do you think it'll be interesting for you if I'm tied up?" Camila asked with provocation. Jaylen raised his eyebrows at her. "If I untie you, are you going to cooperate with me?" "Yes. Untie me first, and I'll do what you want. You're not ugly anyway, and I'm not as conservative as you think." Jaylen frowned. "You..." Camila said this on purpose to turn him off. Unexpectedly, Jaylen did not seem to care about it. "Eh, I don't really care." Camila was at a loss for words. Without further ado, Jaylen bent down to unbutton her shirt. In a fit of panic, Camila yelled, "Wait!" "What? Are you scared?" Jaylen asked with a lascivious smile. Camila shook her head. "It's not that. Actually, I have Viagra in my bag. Why don't we try something more exciting?"