

Chapter 33

Something Fishy Forrest nodded his head in response. Seeing this, Camila's body stiffened as if a bucket of cold water had been poured all over her body. Isaac had said he did not like Debora, hadn't he? If that were the case, why would he have sex with her and leave her pregnant? "Mila, are you okay?" Forrest asked with concern when he noticed that Camila did not look too good. It was then that Camila came to her senses. She nodded at him as if it was nothing and reassured him, "I'm fine." In all honesty, she was disappointed when she found out that Debora was pregnant, especially with Isaac's child. But as she thought it over, she gradually made peace with it. Whoever Isaac got involved with was none of her business. She figured she should not let it affect her in any way. Forrest, however, was not convinced. He looked at her with eyes narrowed in suspicion and asked, "What's the matter, Mila? Don't tell me you've fallen in love with Isaac?" He had witnessed how Camila had overreacted when she heard the news. At this moment, she lifted her gaze and looked into Forrest's eyes. "Do I look disappointed or something?" Forrest nodded. "Actually, yes." "Oh, come on. I'm not disappointed. I'm... worried." She walked over to a bench nearby and sat down. "I know myself very well. I don't have any feelings for that man." After saying these words, she stroked her belly and fell into deep thought. She was pregnant with another man's child. Only a few would be willing to raise someone else's children. Knowing Isaac, how could he fall in love with a woman like her? She knew her place. "What are you worried about?" Forrest curiously asked. "Debora knows that I'm Isaac's wife, so she's always mean to me. She makes things difficult for me whenever she has the chance. And now, she's pregnant with Isaac's child and has every opportunity to rub it into my face. I can imagine how miserable I'll be in the future." "That's the very reason why I want you to divorce him. I don't want Debora to make things difficult for you anymore. Besides, you're pregnant—" "I know," Camila glumly replied without even waiting for Forrest to finish. After work, she planned to go to the Johnston family mansion. If Robin found out that Isaac had a child, for sure, he would be very happy. "Forrest, you should go ahead with your work. I have to make a report now." Camila stood up and turned around to leave. Forrest wanted to say something more. However, he swallowed his words when he saw she did not want to talk about it anymore. Outside the hospital, Debora got in Isaac's car with a beaming smile. "Isaac, you've had it tested, haven't you?" She did not call him Mr. Johnston as she believed she had every right to do so, especially since she was "pregnant" with his child. Isaac casually leaned back on his seat and slowly lifted his gaze at her. Debora put on a fawning smile. However, her hands were tightly clasped together, and her palms were sweaty. Meanwhile, Isaac was so calm. But what surprised her most was Did it mean he had accepted her? At the thought of this, Debora glanced at her high heels. "Are you sure you're pregnant?" Debora lowered her head and looked at her feet. She forgot she was pretending to be pregnant. "Uh, well, I'm just pregnant." Isaac's face darkened but did not say "Where are we going?" Debora curiously asked. Isaac's silence was making her flustered. "Isaac, you haven't answered my question." Isaac looked at her in the eye, which made her After a long period of silence, Debora was overjoyed. She might have screamed excitement were evident on her face. "Are you going to the hospital?" "No, I won't," Isaac replied without a second thought. The smile on Debora's face froze. "What... what do you mean?" "It's very simple. I just want to go to the hospital." Debora could not stay calm anymore. A sinking feeling emerged. "Where are you taking me?" she stammered. "To the hospital," Willie replied on Isaac's behalf. He looked at the baby, but the mother doesn't necessarily have to be you." Just a while ago she was anxious and on edge. But now we're going to the hospital?" she asked in horror. "You will be examined there," Willie explained. Debora's face went white as a sheet. She thought that she was carrying his child and make him divorce Camila. And once he and Debora got married, becoming Isaac's wife was the trickiest part. Getting all that, they would be a married couple by that time. But what the hell should Debora do now? She was not pregnant at all! "Isaac—" "Stop calling me by my name." Isaac interrupted her coldly, and he caught the look of panic flash across her face. The only person he had slept with was her. So if anyone was pregnant with his child, it would only be her. Logically speaking, he had no reason to doubt it. However, his intuition told him that something was not right. He could not bring himself to find a doctor he trusted. And judging from the look on Debora's face, something was fishy. She was so anxious she could not meet his gaze. Nevertheless, she had to go to the hospital today. I have to go back to work."

"I'm afraid that's not up to you." Isaac leaned back and said, "You're making me think that you're not telling the truth." If she was lying, then she should not go to the hospital. How she wished that a car accident would happen to her. While she was panic-stricken and had no idea what to do, she was on her side today. Coincidentally, she had gotten her period. She clutched her belly and pretended as if she was having a miscarriage. Isaac frowned. Was she really? Yes, he did not like this woman. But, of course, Willie stepped on the accelerator. Meanwhile, a white off-road vehicle was running e

came like muffled thunder, whistling from afar. As it veered past the junction The car came so fast Willie had no time to swerve their car. The impact of the crash was The car in the opposite direction Their vehicle lay in shambles. Inside the car, the airbag on bleeding profusely, and he had lapsed into unconsciousness. Meanwhile, Isaac felt as if his head was going in the other vehicle. @