

Chapter 39 The Beauty In The Darkness

After giving Debora a stern look, Isaac ordered, "Bring him here." Confused and slightly flustered, Debora asked, "Doctor? What doctor?" Isaac crossed his legs elegantly as he sat on the sofa in the ward. He answered, "Didn't you say you had a miscarriage? The doctor who operated on you suddenly disappeared. Well, I caught him now." « Debora's eyes widened in shock and fear.

After the accident, she was the first one to regain consciousness, and she used this opportunity to pay the doctor a large sum of money to tell Isaac's secretary, Wynter, that she had a miscarriage.

Then, the doctor ran away with the money.

Unfortunately, Isaac was quick to apprehend him

"Isaac, listen to me..."

"Don't worry. I'll give you a chance to explain later." A wave of oppression hit Debora all at once

Her legs gave out from fear, and she collapsed to the floor. She squirmed and inched forward, grasping Isaac's pants with trembling fingers. She pleaded, "Please don't listen to whatever he says. I'd never lie to you." Isaac looked down at her. The woman who went on all fours in front of him did not make an appealing sight at all.

He would definitely not be attracted to her.

That night, however, he found himself drawn to her.

Now, it appeared as if the darkness was the only reason she had looked so alluring at that time.

Seconds later, Wynter brought the doctor in. The doctor's face was covered with bruises. He seemed to have been subject to questioning.

'As soon as he saw Debora, he immediately said, "It was her! She gave me a lot of money and told me to lie to you."

Debora snapped her piercing gaze at the doctor. "What nonsense are you talking about? I don't even know you!"

She had already made up her mind that she was not going to admit anything.

Indeed, the doctor did not know her personally, and if it hadn't been for the money, he wouldn't have lied to Isaac. However, now that Isaac had caught him, there was nothing he could do but tell the truth

"Yes, you don't know me, but it's true that you paid me to lie. I have proof. If they check my account's transaction records now, they will know who transferred the money to me." After a brief pause, the doctor continued, "You were never pregnant, and a simple checkup can prove that. We're in the hospital right now. If the doctors examine your body, they'll know that I'm telling the truth."

"Stop slandering me!" Debora shouted in desperation. "Isaac, don't listen to him. He's lying..."

"Go in for an examination, and then we'll find out if he's lying or not." Isaac reached out his hand.

Immediately, Wynter handed him the document containing the transaction records for Debora's bank account.

Isaac gave it a cursory look before tossing it to Debora. "It seems that you won't admit it until you see the evidence."

He then nodded at Wynter and instructed, "Take her to get a checkup."

"No, I don't want to!" Debora wrapped her arms around Isaac's leg. "Please believe me! He's setting me up..."

"Why would I set you up? I have no reason to do that. I hold no

animosity toward you," the doctor said. Isaac scowled impatiently and barked, "Take her away already!"

Several men took the order and yanked Debora away from Isaac. In the end, she had no choice but to undergo an examination. Half an hour later, the results of the examination came out. Wynter walked into the room to report to Isaac.

"Miss Griffith wasn't pregnant. She's in her period right now."

Isaac's face darkened. Then, was the blood he saw at that time from her menstruation?

It was a good thing that Debora was not pregnant.

He did not want such a woman to carry his child.

Suddenly, Isaac was in a good mood.

"Bring her here."

"Yes, Mr. Johnston," Wynter replied.

Now that her lies had been exposed, there was nothing else Debora could do other than beg for forgiveness.

"Please forgive me in exchange for saving your life before. I only did that because I love you!" Debora cried.

Isaac was surprisingly calm.

He was not angry.

He was not impatient.

"You love me?" Isaac mockingly asked. "Does loving me give you the right to trick me?"

"I didn't trick you. I just love you in an unhealthy way. I didn't mean to lie to you."

Debora was really good with words

Even in such a precarious situation, she was still capable of defending herself.

Isaac smiled coldly. The woman was so cunning.

If it were not for the fact that she saved his life, he would have already made her life a living hell.

How dare she try to deceive him?

"I'll let you off the hook this time, Debora, but this will be our last time." Isaac stood up and turned to Wynter. "Let her go."

"Yes, Mr. Johnston." Wynter did as told.

"Isaac!" Debora rushed to him and wrapped her arms around him.

"Please! I didn't mean to..."

"If you continue to annoy me, I'll make sure you'll never stay in this city again." He spoke in a tone that was neither high nor low, but he nonetheless sounded menacing.

Loosening her hold on him, Debora collapsed on the floor. Her complexion had turned deathly white.

She faked her pregnancy so that he would marry her. @

However, everything was ruined.

Now that he knew what she had done, Isaac was

This was not the outcome Debora had anticipated.

It was a massive failure.

She lost not only Isaac but also the opportunity to marry him.

She could not understand. Just how did it come to this? In the Military Central Hospital, Glenda brought food when she visited Camila

Camila's eyes widened when she saw her. "Glenda, what are you doing here?"

"Mr. Johnston told me that you're in bad shape, and he asked me to bring you food every day till you're able to leave the hospital." As she spoke, she began taking out the containers of food from an insulation bag. Glenda was an excellent cook, so the dishes she brought were not only healthy but also tasty. It successfully made Camila want to eat

Glenda's visit was well-timed. Camila really needed nutrition in her body at the moment. She smiled at her visitor and said, "Thank you, Glenda." "Don't mention it. I'm just a servant. You should thank Mr. Johnston.

He was the one who asked me to come here and the one who paid the ingredients for me to cook," Glenda stated, smiling back at her. «

Once again, she was playing matchmaker for the two.

Camila smiled blankly.

She did not like this.

Why was Isaac suddenly resorting to gentle approaches now?

Her child died because of him.

Did he really think he could make up for it with some food?

In his dreams, maybe.

Camila did not lie back down on the bed after eating. She just consumed two bowls of food. If she lay down while full, she would feel sick

"What do you want to eat later? I'll cook it for you. I want to eat something sweet," Camila replied.

She wondered if it was because there was bitterness in her heart after her child died.

"It's settled then. For dinner, I'll make a sweet soup for you some later." Glenda cleared the table while she talked.

Camila mumbled something in agreement.

As promised, Glenda came back in the evening.

A week went by in a flash.

Every day, Glenda prepared a wide variety of dishes for her, and Camila enjoyed eating them every time. Camila could walk now.

Additionally, she was no longer suffering from any abdominal distress. After examining her, the doctor stated, "You're recovering well, but you still have to be careful. Your uterus was damaged to some degree when you miscarried. Right now, your baby is doing great, but we don't know what might happen in the future."

"Don't worry, doc. I'll be careful," Camila said.

When she got back to her ward, she ate dinner and rehospital. She needed some distractions to kill time.

Also, she overslept during the day, so she struggled to fall asleep at night.

She read until it was midnight. When she realized how tired her eyes were, she set the book down and lay on the bed.

Slowly, she drifted off to sleep

The clock ticked away.

As usual, the hospital was quiet at night

Suddenly, the door of the ward was gently pushed open.