

Chapter 40 Argument Between Father And Daughter

Only the night light illuminated the ward, which cast a faint shadow across the room.

After making sure that Camila was asleep, Isaac closed the door and walked over to her bed.

He lowered his head and gazed at her.

Camila was slowly recovering in the past few days. Now, the color of her face had somehow returned. As she slept, her black hair was all over her face, yet she looked beautiful. A stray hair was on her eyebrows, making her seem at peace.

Isaac could not help but reach out and caress her pretty face.

Her skin was so smooth and delicate.

As Isaac stared at her, a frown appeared on his face.

Suddenly, Camila stirred. His touch must have made her skin feel itchy. Not wanting to wake her up, he quickly withdrew his hand.

At this moment, Camila let out a groan and faced the other way while fast asleep.

The quilt got messy as she flipped onto her side. Suddenly, an idea flashed across Isaac's mind. He tucked her in and lay down on the tiny space on her side. Then, he faced her, buried his face in the crook of her neck, and slept with her in his arms. ®

The night was dark and cold, yet the room was filled with warmth. When Camila woke in the morning, Isaac had already left.

She had no idea that someone had come into her room late at night and snuggled up to her.

At eight o'clock, Glenda came to visit Camila. She brought breakfast and lots of fruit and left the ward shortly after.

Camila enjoyed some of the fruits after breakfast. Then, after eating, she sat on the couch by the window and basked in the sun

A knock came outside the door.

Before Camila could say anything, the door opened. It was Marvin.

He marched into her ward without waiting for her response and pleaded, "Mila, please beg Isaac to have some mercy."

He had figured the car accident out. It was Aldrin who had hit Isaac's car the other day. Thankfully, nobody got killed. Only Willie got seriously injured, but he quickly got better.

Isaac, however, was still holding Aldrin accountable

The latter had no driver's license. And since he was already an adult, his sentence would be worse.

The surveillance footage on the road clearly showed that Aldrin was the one at fault. To make things worse, he fled after the accident.

The punishment for hit-and-run would be graver.

"Dad, I have no idea what you're talking about. Why should I go beg Isaac?" Camila calmly asked back.

She knew very well what Marvin was talking about, but she pretended to know nothing.

"Your brother drove your car without my knowledge and accidentally hit Isaac's car. Isaac is trying to take his revenge even though Aldrin is your younger brother—"

"Since when did I have a brother? My mother only gave birth to me,"

Camila retorted. Marvin's face darkened. He cleared his throat to ease the atmosphere and reasoned out,

"Well, though it's true your mother didn't give birth to him, you share the same fath—"

"My father never cared about me. Why should I lower my dignity to help his son?"

Although Camila had got used to Marvin ignoring her, they were still related by blood, and she was still craving his love.

Marvin took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress his anger. "I don't have to apologize for anything, do I?"

What he had said made Camila look at him with contempt.

"Dad, remember when you tried to stop me from applying to medical school? I still did, but you refused to support me finan—"

"What's the point of learning medicine? Being a doctor is exhausting, and the pay isn't even that good. I raised you to be clever and competent so that you can find a good husband and live comfortably. Thanks to me, you became Isaac's wife. And if you try hard enough, he'll eventually fall in love with you."

For a moment, Camila was at a loss for words.

"I'm a human being, capable of having my own decisions. I know what I want." She stared at Marvin for a brief moment and asked, "Dad, do you even have a dream?"

Marvin paused for a few seconds, taken aback, and replied, "Of course. My father was merely a driver. I wanted to be successful, but I have no good background or connections. Do you have any idea how hard it is to achieve anything when you have nothing?"

Camila was stunned.

She had thought that the only thing Marvin cared about was himself.

He was selfish and would use anyone for his benefit. He was not scared to do anything to achieve his goal. However, Camila never tried to understand why he was so hungry for power.

Was his desire to be successful the same as Camila wanting to be a military doctor?

Could it be that both of them just wanted to achieve their dreams?

"I want our family to be known. Specifically, I want my daughter to be a rich family's daughter." Marvin could see that Camila had softened, so he made persistent efforts to execute his plan.

Camila pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "Is that why you sacrificed me? To achieve your dream?"

"How is that sacrificing you? Is Isaac ugly? Is he poor? There are hundreds of women out there who want to marry him. They don't stand a chance, but you do. Why would we waste this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Let's say you ended up not marrying Isaac. Who would you marry? Could you find someone better than him?"

Camila could not refute Marvin's words.

Even she was aware of how excellent of a man Isaac could be.

She had heard in person how many women dreamed to be his wife.

But after getting along with him for a short period of time, she saw how bad his character was.

Only a fool would agree to be with him.

It was such a waste, considering how good he looked.

To be perfectly candid, that kind of man should only be appreciated from afar.

"Dad, you've overestimated me. I won't help you no matter what you say.

Trudy is a house wrecker. She destroyed my mother's family. How could I help her son?" Camila suddenly stood up and added, "I'm tired. You should leave now."

"Whether you admit it or not, Aldrin is still your brother."

Camila turned to look at Marvin and scoffed, "So what if I don't admit it? What are you going to do to me?"

Marvin wanted to let all his anger out. But when he remembered his reason for coming here, he bottled it all up.

He had come here to ask for her help.

"Tell me. Is there anything you want me to do to make you say yes?" Camila, however, just lay down on the bed and closed her eyes without answering his question.

This irked Marvin so much that he forgot to restrain himself.

"Camila, get the f**k up! Do you know what the perks of having a brother? Who will protect you if you get bullied? Your brother is the only blood relative who can protect you. And yes, I may have sinned in the past, but I did not abandon you and your mother! Why don't you think about it for a second?" «

As Marvin spoke, his face was dark and gloomy.

He was on the verge of exploding in anger, but he had no choice but to suppress it.

"Think it over." He turned around and headed to the door.

But when he reached the door, he abruptly stopped in his tracks. "Why are you in the hospital anyway? Are you sick? Is it serious?"

It was only then that Camila opened her eyes. She looked at the ceiling with an empty gaze and emotionlessly said, "Wow. You finally cared about me.

Marvin's heart sank. How blind of him not to notice she was in a pretty bad shape.

All he was thinking about was Aldrin's matter that he forgot to take notice of his daughter.

"Fine. It's my mistake to force you to marry someone you don't like and make you lead an unhappy life."

Marvin walked out of the ward as soon as he finished speaking.

Isaac happened to enter the ward.

Marvin never expected to bump into Isaac here. He immediately put on a flattering smile and greeted Isaac.

"Mr. Johnston."

Although he was Isaac's father-in-law, he did not dare to brag about it, however, anger was written all over Isaac's face. It seemed that he heard

what Marvin said last

He did not even spare Marvin a glance and just walked into the ward. Marvin felt embarrassed. He was Isaac's father-in-law, and yet Isaac just completely ignored him. Being rejected by Camila and then ignored by Isaac, Marvin left in a huff. Inside the ward, Camila overheard Marvin's greeting, Knowing that Isaac was coming, she closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. Meanwhile, Isaac was fuming. "Camila, how could you still sleep?" he asked while suppressing his