

Chapter 42 Self-defeating

Camila stared at him with dismay, convinced that he was up to no good. Isaac, with a chuckle, stated, "I like it when you're being picked on." This left Camila at a loss for words for a while.

In a neutral tone, she said, "What a unique hobby you have there. People who don't know you might think you're insane."

She sat down on the bed.

Camila was in much better health. However, she had been on her feet for some time now, so she was exhausted. To her surprise, she discovered that it was almost nine o'clock when she looked at her watch.

She turned to Isaac and asked, "Aren't you going to leave yet?"

The more she tried to drive him away, the more Isaac wanted to stay.

"Where am I supposed to go when you're here?" He leaned back on the couch as he spoke.

Camila paid him no mind and lay in the bed.

"I'm going to stay with you tonight," Isaac added.

She pretended not to hear anything and wrapped herself up in the blanket as firmly as she could.

It was like she was afraid he would take it from her.

Isaac's lips curled into a smile. He thought she was quite endearing.

He pulled at his collar, feeling a bit hot all of a sudden.

The ward was equipped with air conditioning, and the season had already changed to fall. It was not supposed to be this hot at night.

However, for some reason, he felt hot.

A grimace formed on his face when his vision blurred. There was something wrong. "Camila." He asked in a hoarse voice, "Did you put something in the water?"

Camila, assuming that he was deliberately trying to irritate her, remained silent.

Isaac clenched his teeth in frustration. What was this woman planning? Suddenly, he stood up and walked to the bed. It was like his feet had a mind of their own.

It was as though a powerful force was raging inside of him.

There was also an intense heat that was torturing his thoughts like a real, breathing fire.

He tugged at the blanket covering Camila and asked, "Are you that thirsty of men? I can't believe you'd resort to drugging me. That's really low, even for you."

Finally, Camila opened her eyes and glared at him. "What in the world are you talking about? What drug?"

"I'm already like this. Don't deny it anymore." Isaac was not angry, in fact. He liked her, so he did not mind getting drugged if it meant getting closer to her. That way, he could argue that the drug had taken control of him if he were asked why he did what he did.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down. His voice was deep and raspy but alluring. Right now, his focus was entirely on her. "If you like me, just say it. I'm not that against fulfilling my role as your husband."

Camila saw the redness on his face and immediately knew that something was amiss. When she tried to sit up, Isaac squeezed down hard on her shoulders.

At the same time, Debora arrived at the ward's door with a man. It was her who drugged the water. Then, she brought a man with her.

Her plan was to show Isaac a video of Camila having sex with another

man. If Isaac found out that Camila had been unfaithful to him, he would definitely file for divorce.

Debora would then have another opportunity to marry him.

She opened the door discreetly and started to invite the man inside. It was then that she caught Camila's eye.

Camila realized right away what was going on.

She glanced at the glass Isaac had drunk from,

The water was from the hospital.

And Debora must have drugged it, turning Isaac into a horny mess.

As expected, Debora was the type of woman who would stop at nothing to achieve her goal.

She also drugged Camila last time, causing her to pass out. Afterward, she performed an amniocentesis on her. This time, she did it again. What a vicious woman,

Instead of resisting, Camila said in a seductive tone, "We're in the hospital. Let's do it at home, okay?"

Isaac could not quite wrap his head around the fact that Camila was willing to have sex with him. With his thoughts going haywire, he asked groggily, "Do you want it?"

"Of course." Camila glanced at the door.

Debora drugged the water for Camila to drink.

However, it was Isaac who consumed it.

Of course, there was no way Debora was going to watch Camila and Isaac have sex. So, she pushed the door open.

She was not thinking straight anymore.

All she knew was that she must stop Camila and Isaac.

Isaac's face darkened at the sound of the door opening

He got to his feet and sent an angry look in the direction of the newcomer. "Who gave you permission to come in?"

Debora grimaced

"I'm here for Camila," she replied through gritted teeth.

Camila knew that Debora was trying to set her up.

With that in mind, she sat up and hugged Isaac from behind.

Isaac was tall, but when she kneeled on the bed, she was able to rest her chin on his shoulder.

She then smiled at Debora. "Is that so? What do you want frually silently praying that Isaac would not push her away. #

Thankfully, Isaac was very cooperative

It satisfied him to feel Camila clinging to him.

Isaac sniffed the air and grunted in approval when he caught a whiff of her scent.

Debora's face flushed with rage, but she restrained herself from showing it to Isaac.

"I'm on the night shift today. I'm doing the rounds, so I came here to see if there's anything I can help Camila with," she answered, forcing a smile.

"Are you so kind for real?" Camila questioned sarcastically.

She then took in the sight of the bald, unattractive man standing at the door. Then, she glared at Debora. Just how cruel could this woman be?

If she had drunk the drugged water, and that man had entered her ward, she could not even imagine what could have happened. Camila's eyes dimmed.

"Who is this? Is he your boyfriend?" Isaac was cold to Debora. Camila wondered if it was because he had seen Debora with another man before. In any case, since Debora intended to set her up, Camila would show her no mercy. "You sure have a lot of lovers. Why are they all ugly, though? You must have bad taste in men." «

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Debora almost erupted in a flurry of expletives. "Don't badmouth me!"

She then turned to Isaac and explained, "He's not my boyfriend. He's just one of my patients. I never had a boyfriend before." As sooc. She and Isaac had clearly seen her with her boyfriend before.

But now, she was saying she never had one.

What would Isaac think?

As expected, Isaac scowled.

Camila now realized why he felt unsure about being with Debora before.

It was because, while they were together, he was unaware that Debora was seeing someone else.

Later, when he found out about it, he despised her. However, he was unable to forget about her because of their shared past.

That was why he treated Debora cruelly sometimes and nicely other times.

With every intention of adding fuel to the fire, Camila remark you back when we were still students? Didn't you date him?" @

Debora was caught off guard by the sudden tum of events. She did not know that her attempt to frame Camila would end up backfiring. As she fought the urge to curse the woman in front of her, she replied,

"There were a lot of boys who pursued me back then. I couldn't possibly date all of them just because they liked me." #

Camila hummed knowingly.

Debora had a boyfriend before, which Isaac was aware of.

However, she kept denying it

Now, Isaac would start questioning Debora's integrity.

That was what Camila wanted.

Debora loved Isaac. @

If she could drive a rift between them, she could exact revenge on her child's murderers.

"Get out of here!" Isaac snarled. Debora's eyes widened. "Isaac..." "[I thought I told you before not to call my name!" His pupils convulsed with rage that he could not contain,

Debora clamped her mouth shut. She had no choice but to leave the ward After she left, Camila was about to withdraw her hands, but Isaac

grasped them. He then asked, "Are you happy now?"