

Chapter 54 The Deal

Upon seeing Debora, Camila asked coldly, "What's there to talk about between us?"

"Let's make a deal. Give Isaac to me, and I'll help you become a full-fledged doctor at Military Central Hospital. Isn't that your dream?" Debora offered. «

"Not anymore," Camila refused.

It was a lie. Her dream remained unchanged.

It would never change.

However, the idea of working alongside Debora disgusted her.

She would rather die than do so.

That was how much she hated Debora.

"I know you hate me, but your hatred won't bring your dead children back to life. So, you might as well use me to achieve your dream," Debora persuaded. «

In most cases, when one of the unborn twins passed away, it was extremely difficult for the other to survive. That was why her first assumption upon learning that Camila had miscarried was that she had lost both of her children.

"Debora, I'm not like you who can stop at nothing just to get what you want," Camila spat. ©

With that, she walked past the other woman.

Debora, clearly annoyed, bit her lower lip

She did not want to give up on Isaac, not after God allowed her to fool

him into thinking she was the woman he had spent a lovely night with. He should have married her instead.

She should have been a member of the Johnston clan by now.

Isaac was meant to be hers.

However, Camila ruined everything. @

She snatched everything away that rightfully belonged to Debora.

"Quit pretending that you like Isaac because I know you don't. At that time, you only acted intimate with him to piss me off. At the end of the day, it's still me who he loves."

Camila stopped in her tracks and turned an impatient gaze toward Debora.

As soon as her eyes landed on Debora, an idea sprung to her mind. Maybe she could use this woman to carry out her plan.

If Isaac reconciled with Debora, Camila would have a better chance of escaping successfully.

With that in mind, Camila started to think the details of her plan that would work.

"Do you like him that much?" Camila asked even though she already knew the answer.

Debora sneered. "You did too, didn't you?"

Camila was taken aback when she heard that. She did have feelings for Isaac before.

It was gone now, though.

That man was not worthy of her love.

She had been dazzled by his fleeting display of compassion in the past, but she knew his true colour now.

"I'm not interested in him, so I'll help you." Camila forced down her

anger as she stared at Debora. 2 She could not bring her child back to life.

However, she could still protect the other one. In order to do that, she had to leave Isaac.

Even though she did not want to, she decided that working together with Debora would be the best course of action to take at the moment. Debora was surprised by her swift agreement.

They hated each other, after all.

"Why did you agree so fast?"

"You don't want to? Fine. Just forget that I said anything."

With that, Camila turned her back to her.

She knew Debora well.

The woman had an undying love for Isaac. «

To win over the man, she could even fake her pregnancy.

"Wait," Debora blurted.

As expected, she stopped Camila from leaving.

Camila knew Debora would never give up an opportunity to be near Isaac. She was right.

Debora decided to talk to Camila after overhearing her conversation with

Forrest. ®

Despite everything she had learned, however, she was still unsure if Camila really wanted to leave the city. Hence, she came to meet the woman to find out if she meant what she had said.

Now, Camila had agreed to help her. She seemed really intent on leaving Isaac.

Camila must leave so that she did not get in the wayra could not afford to waste yet another opportunity.

I believe you. I'm sorry for the things I've

Camila sneered inwardly. Debora had schemed against her more than once before.

Yet, she still had the nerve to ask Camila for help.

She was really thick-skinned.

What a shameless woman.

Camila knew that her apology was not sin

All right. I'll ask him what he likes to do in his free time. To win his heart depends on how good you are," Camila said.

"Okay. What do you want in return?" Debora asked.

Shrugging, Camila replied, "If you successfully make him fall in love with you, it'll be the greatest reward for me."

"[I] will," Debora declared confidently.

Camila rolled her eyes.

Why was Debora so eager to be with such a

After Debora married Isaac, she was doomed to a life of misery, and Camila did not mind that in the slightest.

Camila exited the hospital and hailed a taxi.

Because of the video Trudy posted, she received occasional contemptuous looks from strangers.

She ignored all of them.

She knew that in order to overcome the c

Camila waited for a taxi to pass by with her head held high.

The way she behaved made people doubt the authenticity of her act so confidently. Soon, a taxi stopped in front of her.

Camila stepped forward, opened the door, and got in the vehicle.

Finding a taxi at the hospital's entrance was a breeze.

There were a lot of taxi drivers who passed by there.

Once she was inside the taxi, she gave the driver the villa's address before fastening her seatbelt.

Soon, she was home.

Glenda was cleaning the window when she arrived so scared when you passed out."

"I'm fine now. You can stop worrying," Camila coaxed.

Glenda sighed helplessly. "You're really... Anyway, I've put your clothes back in your closet."

She knew that Camila's attempt to flee was what set Isaac off.

A couple of days ago, he had Glenda put Camila's clothes back where they were.

"Don't anger him anymore, Mrs. Johnston

In her mind, Camila owed it to Isaac to be a decent wife now that she was married to him.

"Glenda, you know, I married him..." Camila trailed off, not knowing how to proceed.

"It doesn't matter. You'll fall in love with him eventually." Glenda did not want Camila to leave.

She was very fond of her.

Moreover, Isaac needed a wife who would take care of him.

Camila merely smiled upon hearing that and said nothing.

She did not know what to say anymore.

Anyway, the fewer people who knew about h

That was why she must not tell anyone about the survival of her other baby.

"Glenda." Camila gestured for Glenda to sit on the sofa.

As the villa's caretaker, Glenda must have had a thorough understanding of Isaac's interests.

As she sat on the sofa, Glenda said, "You look much better now." Camila's reply was a happy smile.

"Glenda, since you've worked for Isaac for so long, you must know his hobbies very well, right?"

Glenda's eyes widened in surprise. "Why are you asking?"

"Don't you want me to get to know him

Glenda patted her hand gently. "That's right.

Now that she knew that Camila wanted to

"Mr. Johnston enjoys outdoor events in addition to his work, but he has no choice but to eat out for social reasons."

Camila retrieved a notebook and meticulously

"You ought to ask Willie about that. I don't know Mr. Johnsfood, especially fried broccoli." "I see," Camila muttered.

"Are you going to cook tonight? Should I go to the market to buy some ingredients?" Glenda questioned.

She thought that Camila would make Isaac dinner tonight since she knew now what he liked to eat. @

However, Camila did not want to cook for him at all.

"Huh? Oh. I don't think he'll come home tonight," Camila stated.

Glenda frowned. "How did you know?"

"It's just a guess," Camila replied with a chuckle.

Glenda grew more confused.

After saying that she was tired, Camila rose to her feet and proceeded to the second floor.

She then pulled out her phone and typed a message. "Isaac likes light food, especially fried broccoli. You should learn how to cook light food." After sending the message to Debora, she lay down on the bed to stretch. Suddenly, the door opened.

Camila sat up with a start. «