

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 85

Chapter 85 A Reward Of One Hundred Million

"Laura." Camila smiled as she approached Laura and gave her a tight embrace.

Laura reciprocated her hug. "Thank you for helping me this time," Camila said to her.

One of the reasons why Camila came here was because of Laura. Another reason was that she saw an art studio for sale in this city and wanted to take it over.

Marvin had forced Camila to learn so many different skills. Aside from being a doctor, painting was one of her favorite things to do. @

She had already negotiated with the seller over the internet and had gotten everything she needed.

Once she was done visiting Laura today, Camila would meet the seller next and finally close the deal with him, "You're welcome," Laura told Camila while patting her on the shoulder. "I had just received your mother when she came here."

After saying that, she quickly changed the topic. "Why do you want to come here? All your family members are in Heinz."

Camila flashed a bitter smile. "It's a long story."

Laura decided not to pry any further. After all, everyone had a story they didn't wish to share.

If Camila didn't want to tell her, there must be a good reason behind it. With a smile, Laura asked, "What do you want to eat? Order

whatever you like. It's my treat." Two years older than Camila, Laura got along

with Camila very well. Even when Laura had left Heinz, both of them still remained in touch. Camila wanted to mention Forrest, but as soon

as the thought crossed her mind, she held back her tongue and kept quiet.

She believed that Laura had her reasons why she had left back then. Camila studied her from head to toe and said,

"Laura, how are you

doing here? You look much thinner than I can remember!"

Laura flashed her a smile. "I'm just too busy with my work.

You know what kind of work I'm doing, right?"

Even though she didn't say it aloud, Camila truly admired Laura and was impressed both by her job and her skills.

While they ate, Laura also didn't mention Forrest at all.

It was as if that person had never existed in her life.

"If you need anything, come to me any time, okay?" Laura said.

"Thank you."

"We've known each other for so many years. Don't be a stranger to me." Laura's lips slightly curled upwards as she continued, "You know,

you're the only one who kept in touch with me after I left Heinz. In my heart, you're my good friend."

Camila considered her as her only best friend, too

She nodded in agreement.

Then Laura's phone rang.

She glanced at the screen and saw that it was from her office. "I have to go," she said as she stood up.

A curious look crept up Camila's face. "Is there another case?"

Laura shook her head. "I'm not sure, but there's a case that hasn't been solved yet."

Camila leaned closer, looking very interested. "Are you afraid?" This was exactly what she admired from Laura.

As a forensic expert, Laura

had the guts to deal with dead people every day even though she was just a young girl.

Laura shrugged and flashed a confident grin. "I'm used to it."

After they parted, Camila went to meet the owner of the art studio. Everything about this studio—the location, the decoration, the price—was to her liking.

Not only that, the art studio also had recruited a lot of students. Because the owner was going abroad, he transferred the ownership of the studio to Camila.

After that, she took it over.

Within just three days, they were able to finish all the procedures. Camila looked around the studio and smiled. She had settled down there.

Back in Heinz, Wynter and Willie were standing inside the CEO office of the Paramount Corporation.

Since Willie had already recovered, Isaac sent him to look for Camila's whereabouts. However, for the past few days, he found nothing.

"She must have planned it and avoided all the surveillance cameras..." Isaac slowly looked up as Willie said this.

Of course, he already knew that.

Camila was the type of woman who thought of her actions in advance. Before she ran away, she acted so obediently towards him that he did

a fatal mistake of letting his guard down.

"Keep searching!" Isaac snapped as he threw his pen on the table so hard that it bounced off the surface and clattered noisily on the floor.

Since the space was so quiet, the sound felt deafening, while he wasn't cursing out loud, his body language betrayed the irritation that he was feeling at the moment.

"Yes," both Willie and

Wynter responded with a nod.

But before they could leave, Isaac stopped them.

"Also find out who Camila's man is." Upon saying this, Isaac's face turned gloomy.

He was secretly gnashing his teeth, wishing to tear apart both Camila and her man once he caught them.

Willie's eyes lit up. Why didn't he think of that before?

"We might not have found any traces of Camila, but if we find her man, we might be able to get some clues off him!"

Willie hadn't

considered this before. With this new approach, there might be hope of finding Camila. "I'll do it right away!"

"Go ahead."

Right now, there was only a single thought running through Isaac's mind. He must find Camila and cut her into a million pieces! «

When she ran away and left him with divorce papers, Isaac considered it as a betrayal towards him.

They were only a couple by name and had no feelings for each other. Despite that, how could she run away without telling him? @

The anger brewing inside Isaac was like a volcano on the brink of explosion.

After half a month, Willie still hadn't found any leads.

He had thoroughly investigated Camila, and yet, he wasn't able to find out what kind of man she was in touch with.

"Still nothing?" Isaac raised an eyebrow as he stared at the view outside the French window of his villa.

His body was firm and towering. A cold aura emanated from him, sending a shiver to anyone who was under his gaze. "Sorry, I haven't

discovered anything," Willie answered honestly. "As far as I'm aware, she hasn't had any boyfriend either at school or at work." Isaac shot

Willie a skeptical look.

He had seen Camila take contraceptive pills before. If she wasn't having sex with a man, why would she need to take that?

Besides, she had been pregnant before.

How could she get pregnant without having sex?

Suddenly, a sneer formed in Isaac's face. "She's hiding herself really well!"

Willie stared at Isaac and kept blinking. In an instant, he understood what Isaac had meant. "I see. You mean she has thought this through, which is why I can't find her? Just like her fleeing, you're saying that this is all premeditated?"

"You must find her even if she goes to another planet!" Isaac ordered coldly.

"Yes." Willie lowered his head and let out a secret sigh. This was probably the most difficult thing he had to do ever since he worked for Isaac.

Meanwhile, in the middle of drawing, Camila suddenly sneezed.

Is someone talking about me? She wondered while rubbing her nose.

Her sneeze made her body jerk, making her hand slip and draw the wrong stroke, She was almost done with this painting, but that last stroke ruined everything. She couldn't help but sigh in disappointment.

Looking at the disfigured painting, she had lost all motivation to finish this piece. So, she walked out of the studio and headed outside to get some fresh air. Rowena followed Camila and draped a coat around her shoulders.

"What's on your mind?" she asked.

"Nothing," Camila replied, shaking her head.

"Well, if you're tired, don't hesitate to rest." Rowena was cleaning up the drawing room. In the meanwhile, she could also take care of Camila.

During the day, both of them were busy in the art studio. Once they were done, they went back to their residence together.

The time quickly slipped past them.

During that period, Camila's belly grew bigger and bigger.

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At a glance, it was already obvious that she was pregnant. Rowena rubbed her chin and thought hard. After a while, she said, "I think the baby will be born during cold days." It would be born in March.

The weather wouldn't be very warm then.

Camila looked down at her belly, her eyes swimming with tenderness. "It's fine."

She took pleasure in living a simple and quiet life.

However, it seemed that she had underestimated Isaac's determination to find her.

The next day, Rowena ran inside Camila's room before Camila could even get up.

"Mila, what are we going to do?!" Rowena cried, her voice filling with panic.

At first, Camila just stared at her. After a while, she asked, "Mom, what's

the matter? What are you talking about?" "Look at this!"

Rowena handed a newspaper to her.

Camila's eyes slightly squinted. "Who reads the newspaper these days?" "Then look at your phone!"

Rowena quickly grabbed her phone and gave it to Camila.

When Camila finally came to her senses, she realized how serious this matter was. Otherwise, Rowena wouldn't have looked so flustered.

So, she picked up her phone and turned it on. As soon as the screen lit up, messages after messages kept popping up. It seemed that a bounty on her head was posted all over social media. "What should I do?" Camila said worriedly. "Isaac has offered a reward of one hundred million dollars to anyone who can provide clues about your whereabouts. It's no longer safe for us to stay here any longer, right?"