

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 98

### Chapter 98 Laura's Reasons

"It pains me more than it does you," Isaac said in a low voice. His heart was aching.

He gently dabbed at the hot tears in the corners of her eyes. "You married me, so you are mine. This is our fate. You need to bear the responsibility of being my wife."

If this had been in the past, he would have laughed at the prospect of fate.

Isaac saw it as nothing more than some pretentious nonsense.

But Camila had made him believe in it.

Now, he believed with all his heart that they were destined to be together.

That momentous few minutes at the hospital. .. It was their first marriage night. He might have deliberately avoided seeing his bride, but the universe had still brought them together.

That was what kismet was all about, wasn't it?

Camila choked on a sob

Perhaps if she hadn't borne a child, she might be willing to keep her promise to Robin. No matter how cruel Isaac was to her, and whether

he liked her or some other woman, she would have stayed in their marriage. But the fact was that she had had a baby. . And that child was not Isaac's.

If he found out about this, with his vicious temper, another disaster was bound to happen. #

Divorce was the only logical choice. They should just live their own separate lives. For Camila, this was the best option for the both of them.

"You know I'm no longer pure," she rasped. "Are you really okay with that? Don't you feel humiliated or disgusted to have such a wife?" «

Isaac looked her in the eye and said in a firm voice, "No." «

A soft gasp escaped Camila's lips.

This wasn't like him at all.

The great Isaac Johnston was a proud man.

How could he not mind being cuckolded?

It was still vivid in her mind, how he had looked at her when he discovered that she had slept with another man.

He had glared at her as

though she didn't deserve to breathe the same air as him.

"Have you gone out of your mind?" Camila asked. As much as she wanted to, she couldn't bring herself to believe his words

"I'm perfectly sane. Thank you very much." There was an edge to Isaac's tone as he added, "From now on, stay

away from Jaylen. I don't care

if your feelings for him are genuine, but you are mine. You are not allowed to think of other men."

This was probably the humblest moment in Isaac's life, begging his wife to not cheat on him.

Camila pressed her lips together. She wasn't willing to give up the idea of divorce just yet.

She couldn't bear to stay with Isaac, not even for the sake of appearances. She needed to take care of her baby.

Her son already lacked a father in his life; she couldn't make him lose his mother, too.

Camila was dead set on being the parent her son needed, but to do that, she had to divorce Isaac.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Isaac asked with a frown. "Are you so determined to leave me?"

"Yes," Camila replied without missing a beat. "I want us to divorce." There was a limit to Isaac's patience, and he was on the very brink of it.

How could he not snap when she kept crossing the line repeatedly? "Because of Jaylen?" he demanded, the air around him suddenly turning cold.

Camila merely hummed and averted her eyes

Isaac felt the sudden urge to strangle her, but he managed to hold back. "You'd better shut down any idea you have of being with someone

else. You are mine now. If you make the mistake of messing around with another man, I'll be sure to kill him with my own hands!"

The door suddenly opened with so much force that it slammed against the wall.

Forrest barged into the room, his eyes rimmed red.

He was greeted by the scene of Isaac pinning Camila against the bed, and it seemed to bring back some modicum of sense into him. "Oh, I'm sorry, i..."

"Get out!" Isaac barked.

Forrest shut his mouth, stepped out into the hall, and closed the door firmly behind him.

He remained standing just outside the room, gradually sobering up.

He had been in such a rush to speak with Camila that he had acted reckless just now. He hadn't even knocked before entering the room.

Back inside the ward, Isaac straightened up. Camila's shirt had rolled up

to her waist. He reached out and pulled her shirt back down, then pulled the quilt over her. Forrest practically banged on the door a few minutes later.

Isaac told him to come in.

Forrest was inside the room in a split second.

He reeked of alcohol, and looked utterly out of sorts.

"Have you been drinking?" Isaac plopped on the sofa and raised his eyebrow. "You should have just gone home and slept the alcohol off.

What are you doing here?"

"I have something to talk about with Mila."

"As you can see, she is busy—"

"No!" Forrest interrupted. "If I don't talk to her now, I might as well die." Isaac narrowed his eyes, but he said nothing more. It was as good a

permission as Forrest could hope for.

Still, he was wise enough not to push his luck. He stood by the doorway and turned to Camila. "Tell me the truth. Did Laura leave because she fell in love with another man?"

Camila's brows furrowed. Laura had said nothing on the matter, and she hadn't thought to ask.

"I don't know," Camila answered truthfully.

But Forrest thought she was lying and covering for her friend

After all, she had constantly been in touch with Laura.

How could Camila not know about it?

"I think I've been a good friend to you, wouldn't you agree? Why are you lying to me?"

"I'm not lying to you," Camila insisted.

But Forrest refused to believe her. He slumped to the floor and leaned

against the wall. Camila had never seen him so defeated.

Forrest had always been a bright and cheerful person.

She couldn't bear to see him like this.

He was right. He had always been a good friend. In fact, he was an overall nice person who treated everyone kindly.

Forrest had been gentle and considerate toward Laura as well. A lot of girls tried to pursue him even when they were already together, but

he dodged all their advances. Laura had felt very secure in their relationship. Deep down, Camila was also curious about their sudden

breakup and Laura's departure

Laura must have some deep, unspeakable reasons for doing so.

In any case, Camila didn't think it was because of another man.

Laura probably had some secret she couldn't tell Forrest about.

This would also explain why she had left without alerting them.

"How could she do this to me?!" Forrest wailed as he buried his head in his hands.

Camila's first instinct was to comfort him, but she didn't even know what to say.

She doubted words were enough to ease his pain.

She herself knew that she wouldn't be able to understand what he was going through.

How could she, when she had never experienced the same kind of despair he was in?

"Vent your anger if you have to. Maybe it would help to make you feel better."

Forrest's shoulders began to tremble, then he let out a self-deprecating laugh. The alcohol did nothing to numb the pain. If anything, it seemed to worsen his pain. The more he drank, his memory seemed to grow sharper as the horrible memories replayed in his head.

Forrest couldn't cope.

"How could she marry another man and birth his child?

How could she do this to me?! Why would she hurt me this way

Camila's heart thumped in her chest. "She has a child?"

As far as she knew, Laura was definitely childless.

She then thought about how Laura was currently staying with Rowena. Did she use Joe to deceive Forrest?

Just to make Forrest give up on her?

Camila had never intended to pry on Laura's reason for leaving before, but now, she was dying to know.

What could possibly push her into hurting the man who was so devoted to her?

"Stop lying!" Forrest ranted. "She already told me anything."

Camila bit her lower lip and swallowed her words.

Forrest stayed on the floor, wallowing in his misery. It looked like he wasn't leaving any time soon.

In the end, Isaac called Willie over.

Willie arrived shortly after.

"Take him away."

Willie glanced at the pitiful mess that was Forrest. "Yes, sir." He helped the other man up and turned to Isaac again.

"We have already terminated all existing collaborations with Mr. Williams. A third party

has agreed to take over, and the transfer process is underway. Would you like to take a look at the

agreement?" "Tomorrow," Isaac replied dismissively.

"Understood, sir." Willie helped Forrest out the door, even as the latter

continued to mumble under his breath.

"No, I'm not leaving! I want Mila to explain to me how she could be heartless to team up with Laura in deceiving

me... How could they do

this to me?" @

He continued to make a fuss in the hallway, until his voice faded away in the distance. Camila stayed silent the entire time, feeling sorry for Forrest. Anyone with eyes could see that he truly loved Laura. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so tormented by her leaving. Camila couldn't help but feel envious of her friend. One could only be so lucky to find someone who would love them like that. She heaved a deep sigh. Isaac stood up from the sofa and approached the bed. Camila was just about to relax, but she was instantly on guard again. "You, stay away from me."

**--- The new chapters will update daily ---**