

Chapter 58 Men Like Women Who Behave Gently

Camila wanted Isaac to stop talking. So, she put the pill on his lips, hoping that he would swallow it in one go. But he was stubborn and didn't open his mouth.

She had no choice but to use a little bit of force and shoved the medicine into his mouth.

He glared at her but didn't say anything. He then obediently parted his lips and took the medicine.

"Men like women who behave gently. You are too barbaric," said Isaac. His eyes were still looking at her face intently.

"Not all the men think the same way. Although you don't like a woman like me, it doesn't mean everyone doesn't like that type of woman. My man likes my barbaric personality." After saying that confidently, a wide and defiant smile broke across her face

Isaac frowned at that.

He knew Camila was in love with another man. Then, why did he bring this topic up?

At the thought of her sleeping with another man, Isaac felt his rage surging up in his heart. It didn't take him even a few seconds to lose control of his emotions. Suddenly, he held her head closely to his before he landed passionate kisses on her lips.

"Mhmm... What... are you doing?" Camila said in between the kisses. She subconsciously put her hands on his broad and strong chest and tried to push him away. But Isaac didn't bulge. He had lost his mind a moment ago, and now, he had become even stronger than he normally was.

Isaac wanted this woman so much that he was kissing her as if crazy. He wanted this woman to belong to no one but him. «

Since there was no way for him to change her past, he would make sure that he was the only man for her for the rest of her life. He thought it was enough to be her last man, if not her first man.

He devoured her mouth affectionately.

His lips were not gentle at all. It seemed as though he was venting his anger through the kiss. At the same time, he seemed to be claiming what was his.

Camila could taste the bitter taste of the pill he just took. And since he was so close, she could not help but take in his unique smell.

After a while, Camila got tired and gave in to him, letting him do whatever he wanted with her. But it didn't mean that she was responding his kiss. She only remained still.

Though, there was a moment her heart missed a beat.

Knowing that she wasn't responding to his kiss, Isaac pulled himself away from her.

He looked at her face, which was flushed red. Then, he set his gaze on her lips. They were red and swollen, like cherries that had just been rinsed by water.

Camila had a slender body. Compared to Isaac, she was like a kitten in front of a tiger. So, she could only submit to him. In fact, her submissive state was what made Isaac find her so charming.

Isaac wanted to protect her with all his might. Thinking about it, his hands subconsciously reached out to her face and caressed her warm

cheeks. @ Suddenly, something struck his mind, and he swallowed his saliva nervously. He had something to say to her.

But he didn't know how to explain it. Maybe she needed more time to accept him. After all, it wasn't that long that they had stayed together, so they didn't know each other very well.

With a smile, he said, "The dumplings today are delicious."

Camila's eyes were indifferent as she asked flatly, "Can you move away from me now?" She didn't sound happy or angry.

But Isaac didn't catch on to her mood and kept himself close to her. He grabbed her hand and put it on his face. He purred, "You can learn to be gentle toward me." 9

Both his action and words made her feel nothing, if not disgusted Camila pressed her lips together tightly.

She didn't get her head around what he wanted. Did he really like her? The answer was obviously no.

If he did, he would not be so cruel to lock her up. Maybe he was so arrogant and domineering that he found it annoyed when she didn't submit to him?

But this time, luckily for him, Camila was pregnant. The maternal instincts had already started growing inside her, and she told herself that she should put the baby in the first place. She would not be captivated by him.

She smiled and said, "If you like gentle women, I think Debora is more suitable for you."

This was a lie. Debora was ruthless and wicked.

Isaac's face immediately darkened. Why did Camila mention that woman at this time?

"Are you jealous?" he asked nonchalantly.

Camila was speechless as she furrowed her eyebrows at Debora when she didn't love him at all?

She tried to change the topic, saying, "Can you let go of me? I'm really tired, and I want to sleep."

She couldn't give a direct answer for the time being. But she couldn't be against her will and said yes either.

Besides, the whole car seemed to be filled with his smell. So, she wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Okay," Isaac replied in a low voice. His expression was unreadable.

As soon as Isaac returned to the driver's seat, Camila opened the door and got out of the car. She seemed so eager to leave as she walked fast. Isaac hadn't left yet. He watched her go away through the front windshield. Even when she was facing her back to him, he found her so beautiful. Looking at her go away, his expression softened.

The next morning, Camila went downstairs in pajamas.

Since she didn't have a job, she had plenty of time.

At that moment, her main task was to get ready.

Last time, she had tried to run away from Isaac. But her plans went against her even though he didn't show any obvious signs of it.

If Isaac was on guard, he would surely have someone watching her all

the time. For the time being, there wouldn't be a chance she would surely leave Isaac one way or another.

She had told Rowena that she would

"Madam, breakfast's ready!" Camila heard Glenda calling her from the dining room.

Camila put her thoughts to the back of her mind and walked into the dining room.

She looked around but didn't see Isaac. Curious, she asked, "Where is he this morning," said Glenda as she placed the plates on the table.

Isaac used to have a trauma when it came to

But the thing about him was that the more

"To which swimming pool he went?" Camila tried to get the details.

Glenda pondered for a while and said, shaking her head,

he never goes to any swimming pool because

Before she finished speaking, Camila nodded at her, indirectly telling her that she got it now.

She then went to her seat and sat down for breakfast. As she ate, she put her phone aside and had her breakfast with a relaxed mind.

Debora saw Camila's message. She was immediately intrigued, but at the same time, she doubted that Camila might be lying. After thinking for a few seconds, she decided that she should go to the reservoir.

After all,

going there and trying to find Isaac was better than doing it away, she could see Isaac's car parking on the roadside. @

There was not even a single person. That was because swimming was prohibited there. Because the water was too deep, there was a high risk for people to get drowned unless they were professional swimmers.

Despite knowing that, Debora smiled widely and quickly walked toward the reservoir.

Camila didn't lie to her. Finally, she did something right for her.

Debora had already changed into a swimming suit.

With all those equipment and her enthusiasm,

Debora knew she was no better than a newbie when it came to swimming, she had to do that. For Isaac, she had to do her best.

To reach the water, she had to climb over

Soon after she climbed up all the steps, she

The water was so clear that it almost seemed transparent.

Since it was surrounded by mountains, the air was fresh in total. She came here for one purpose, and it was to see Isaac.

As soon as she saw the man, she became even more excited. She quickly got into the water.

When half of her body was sunk in the water, she put a swimming ring

around her body. Since she couldn't swim very well, she should have worn a life-saving swimming suit, especially in this dangerous swimming area. The reservoir was quite large and deserted, and no one would know if something were to happen to her.

But she was a girl, and she wanted to look good in front of the man she fancied. She would not waste an opportunity when she had a chance to show off her cleavage especially when it came to Isaac. That was why she only brought the swimming ring,

The water was cold, so she swam over to Isaac as fast as she could.

The goal of making Isaac pay attention to her was imprinted in her heart, and at that moment, she wanted him to see her right away if possible. She wanted to meet him romantically like in those movies. However, she didn't swim well. With only the swimming ring, she could only splash water and swim forward very slowly.

At this time, Isaac was swimming back to the brink of the reservoir. Debora noticed that he was about to leave. She instantly got anxious. As she wanted to catch up with him, she swam faster. But her flustered movement caused the swimming ring to be separated from her, making her sink under the water. @

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She started to lose her breath in the water.

"Help! Help!"

Isaac had already climbed up from the water

"Help..."

Isaac's sensitive ears caught her voice, and he water. She was floundering about in the water as she screamed. Few people came here. How would a woman suddenly appear here? Without any hesitation, he dived into the water and swam over to save her. This was the reverence for the life he received

After carrying her onto the shore

"Are you following me here?" he asked.

Debora shook her head as she breathed in the

"I didn't follow you. I'm here to swim..."

Debora looked up at him and saw him glaring at her. Isaac would never believe her words.

She couldn't swim in the first place. Why would she show up here. So, she quickly explained, "I'm here to learn how to swim."

Learning to swim here?

"If you said you came here to kill yourself, it might be more credible," Isaac snapped

After saying that, he pushed her away and got up. He set his eye to follow me again, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

"I really didn't follow you. It's..."

"What is it then?"