

Chapter 62 Like Strangers

"I'm not hiding anything from you. I just really don't know who that man is."

If Forrest knew, he would definitely tell Isaac about it.

Maybe then he would finally let Camila go.

"Are you in a bad mood because of this?" Forrest asked.

Isaac glared at him with a stony expression and asked, "Forrest, do you think I'm a fool? How could she not know who her lover is? She snooped into my schedule and set me up with Debora because she wanted to see her lover. Now, you're telling me she doesn't know who that man is?" Forrest started thinking to himself. What Isaac said made sense.

There was no way Camila did not know who her lover was.

If that was the case, why did she hide it from Forrest?

Was she worried he would tell Isaac about it?

"You're right." Forrest slapped his thigh.

He turned to Isaac and stated, "It looks like Camila is also being careful around me. She didn't tell me anything about her plan to escape because she was afraid I might snitch on her to you. Maybe that was also the reason why she didn't tell me who her lover is."

Forrest's conviction grew stronger the more he considered the possibility. "I'm kind of hurt that she's still wary of me even though I've been nothing but nice to her. Don't you think she's being too cautious?" Isaac sneered. "What did you expect from a heartless person?" #

Forrest blinked in surprise

Then, he gave Isaac a long, thoughtful look. "Are you angry because she tried to set you up with Debora?" Forrest was aware of the impossibility of a relationship between Camila and Isaac.

Camila had a lover and a child

"You know, I think you and Debora suit each other."

Isaac turned to Forrest sharply. Looking like he was about to lose his cool, he stated, "I didn't know you knew me so well, Forrest. I have no idea that Debora and I suit each other, but you know that, do you?"

Forrest felt a chill run down his spine as he stared into his ice-cold gaze.

He quickly replied, "Well, you guys used to date. "No, we didn't."

"You slept with each other before," Forest pointed out.

Isaac went silent.

He tugged at his collar irritably.

Forrest continued, "Unlike Camila, who gave herself to another man, Debora gave herself to you. If you give it some thought, Debora is the better choice for you."

Isaac did not think so at all.

"Shut up."

After a while, Isaac stood up from his seat.

He must be stupid.

If not, why would he talk about love with a man who had never been in love?

Isaac groaned. Everything was a mess.

If he liked Debora, they would have been together by now.

He would not have pestered Camila to return his affection at all.

When he recalled Camile's face, a shiver ran through him, Back in the private room, following Isaac's departure, Forrest immediately pulled out his phone and called Camila to ask her what had happened.

However, nobody picked up the phone.

Camila was seated on the floor with a bed sheet wrapped around her body. She was staring intently out the window.

Her phone was vibrating and ringing on the bedside table.

She did not seem to hear it, though.

Or rather, she heard it but did not want to answer it.

Perhaps she was not in the mood to talk to anyone at the moment.

The ring finally stopped.

For the duration of the night, Camila sat motionless on the floor.

The next morning, she walked to the dining area with puffy eyes and a red mark on her neck where Isaac had strangled her.

She sat down to eat. Isaac was there as well.

The two did not look at each other.

They sat in complete silence as they ate breakfast.

Once Isaac finished his meal, he got to his feet.

He acted as if Camila was not in the room the entire time and never once looked in her direction.

He ignored her completely.

Camila, who was ladled porridge into the bowl, paused when she heard

the door close. It was only for a while, and she was able to collect herself again. She continued eating her meal.

In a hushed tone, Glenda asked, "Why did you fight again?"

Camila remained silent. When Glenda noticed the red mark on her neck, she let out a heavy sigh.

Because she was just a servant, she had no right to intervene in their affairs.

After deciding not to ask further questions, Glenda quietly left for work. All she could do now was do her job well.

After Camila finished eating, she headed out.

She went to the dance studio

She had three classes that morning.

At noon, she was invited to lunch by Elva.

That was when Elva noticed the red mark on her neck.

"Did someone hit you?" Elva asked with some hesitance.

Camila quickly covered her neck when she realized that the red mark had been discovered.

"You had classes the whole morning, You must have I me who hit you. I'll help you get back at them."

"I'm fine. I just bumped into something."

"With your neck?" Elva did not believe her at all.

No one would believe such a ridiculous lie.

Camila's silence showed that she did not want to talk about it. So, Elva did not ask further.

After work, Camila went home.

She had spent the entirety of the past several days at home or in the

dance studio. She did not run into Isaac at night It was because the man did not get home until it was very late.

Even if they met in the morning, they only ignored each other. It was as though the two of them had become total strangers in a single day

The phone rang first thing in the morning, just as she was about to leave for work. It was Glenda who answered it.

Glenda did not say anything during the call. She just kept nodding her head.

After ending the call, she informed, "It was Stevie. He was askth Mr. Johnston." Camila hummed in acknowledgment before leaving

At seven o'clock in the evening, Isaac returned home

He must have gotten a call as well. He would not have been home so early otherwise.

He had been coming home very late for the past several days

Camila knew it was because he was avoiding her.

Isaac's tone was cold when he asked, "You got the call?"

Camila nodded. "Yes."

"Let's go."

He then turned around and went ahead

Camila opted for the back seat when she got into the car.

Isaac did not comment on it.

He drove the car in complete silence.

When they arrived, the servants in the house had just finished setting the table with a variety of delicious foods.

Robin beckoned them inside. "Come here, you two."

Both Isaac and Camila walked over and took a seat.

"It's been a while since I last saw you two, so I asked you to come here

Come on, let's eat." Robin then turned to Camila. "How are you, dear?" "I'm fine," Camila replied. "That's good to hear. Go on, eat up."

Camila lowered her head and started eating.

The dinner was insipid, in her opinion.

As a result, she hardly ate anything.

Suddenly, Isaac got to his feet and declared, "I'm done, Grandpa. Don't mind me. Take your time to eat."

With that, he walked out of the dining room.

Robin quickly realized that something had happened between Isaac and Camila

Once Isaac was out of earshot, he asked, "Did you two fight?"

Camila did not bother denying it.

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Robin sighed. "You know he has a short fuse. I thought I already told you to be patient with him." «

Camila considered speaking up but ultimately chose to keep quiet.

Upon noticing that she did not seem to feel well, Robin instantly assumed that it was because Isaac was giving her a hard time. "Eat more, dear."

Following supper, the two of them chatted for a while before Robin sent Camila on her way.

"Go and find Isaac," Robin instructed.

However, Camila did not know where Isaac was, and she was not interested in finding out.

She went to the backyard.

Then, she spotted Isaac standing by the pond.