

### *Chapter 63 Do You Regret It*

Isaac stood tall and proud under the moonlight. He seemed as though he was contemplating something or recalling a memory.

Camila slowly and discreetly turned around.

She did not want to disturb him.

Truthfully, Isaac heard her the moment she approached. However, he did not turn to face her.

He also had his pride.

It was clear from Camila's behaviour that she did not want him near her. If he continued to pester her, he would come off as clingy.

Suddenly, he remembered the girl who had saved her.

There was probably no one in the world like her.

Camila sat on the bench in the corridor.

When Stevie noticed she was by herself, he asked, "Where is Mr. Johnston?"

Despite knowing where Isaac was, Camila answered, "I don't know. I couldn't find him."

Stevie sighed. He was sure she did not try looking for Isaac at all. "Let me look for him."

Then, he remembered that Robin wanted to give the two some alone time together.

That was why the older man asked Camila to look for Isaac earlier. Having reached a conclusion in his mind, Stevie circled back.

"On second thought, I think it'll be better if you look for him yourself." Camila lowered her gaze so that he would not see the reluctance in them.

"You should look for him. You're his wife," Stevie stated.

Camila had no way of refuting him, so she had no choice but to stand up. She went out into the backyard and stopped a safe distance from Isaac. She then said, "Grandpa asked me to look for you. He wants us to go home together."

Despite the tension, her voice remained calm.

Isaac took in what Camila said but remained silent. He quietly turned around and left.

Camila followed him wordlessly.

Stevie watched as they got into the car.

After seeing them off, he went back inside the house. He approached

Robin and asked, "Did they fight again?"

Even the most insensitive person would feel the tension between the two. Robin took a sip of his coffee before replying, "Well, with Isaac's personality, there ought to be disagreements between them."

"Should we help them?" Stevie asked.

Robin's brows shot up. "How?"

Then, he shrugged. "Forget it. We should let things play out naturally."

The last time he tried to play matchmaker, it ended badly, and Camila got hurt.

Therefore, Robin did not want to intervene again.

Stevie nodded in understanding,

During the ride home, Camila still sat in the back seat.

She kept her gaze on the scenery outside the window the entire time.

Isaac kept the car going at a steady pace. The two did not talk at all.

They might as well have been total strangers to each other.

Strangers at least have a chance to strike up a conversation.

Isaac and Camila, on the other hand, ignored each other completely for Isaac. Glenda greeted her with a smile. "Have you had dinner?"

Camila nodded,

Isaac walked past Camila, turning his body sideways to avoid any physical contact with her.

He was still avoiding her like the plague.

Glenda lowered her head.

Whenever the two fought, she suffered as well, even though she was just a servant.

Still, she remained silent about the matter.

"I'm going to bed now, Glenda. I have work to do tomorrow," Camila stated.

Glenda nodded, and then she grabbed Camila by the arm to stop her. She hesitated for a while before suggesting, "Maybe you should do something to reconcile with him." <

Camila was still shaken up whenever she recalled the events of that night.

With a wry grin, she replied, "You're making things harder for me than they already are, Glenda." Glenda was aware of that. She grimaced when she saw the bruise on Camila's neck.

"Go and get some rest. Good night."

Camila went back to her room and took a shower. She was getting ready for bed when her phone rang. She grabbed the device and accepted the call.

"Hello, Mila?" Forrest greeted.

"What's up?" Camila asked.

"You didn't answer the phone the last time I called you. I've been waiting for you to call me back, but you didn't. Just what have you been up to lately? How come you don't even have time to call me back?" Forrest asked reproachingly.

Camila had completely forgotten about it.

With the state she was in that night, there was no way she could have answered the phone and talked to him without breaking down.

"Are you free now? I want to see you," Forrest said.

Camila looked down. She was already in her pajamas. "Let's meet tomorrow."

"Are you busy with something right now?" Forrest questioned,

"I'm going to bed," Camila replied.

"L see. Shall we have breakfast together tomorrow?"

"Sure."

The following morning, she woke up, got dressed, and headed out. Usually, Isaac would leave before she did.

That day, however, she left before him,

Isaac was eating breakfast in the dining area when he realized that he had not seen Camila anywhere. He turned to Glenda and asked, "Is she not up yet?"

"Mrs. Johnston went out without eating breakfast. She said she had a date," Glenda replied.

Inadvertently, Isaac thought of Camila's lover. Did she meet up with that guy? He could not believe she was now going so far as to date him blatantly. Isaac scowled.

Even though he tried very hard to ignore her, he found himself constantly thinking about her.

To calm himself down, he shut his eyes.

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Who did she meet this morning?"

The man who was spying on Camila answered, "She's with Forrest."

" see." Isaac ended the call after that.

It turned out that she was not with her lover.

Isaac breathed a sigh of relief.

He put his phone down and ate in peace.

That morning, Camila and Forrest met up at a restaurant.

"They decided to sit at the table by the window.

The breakfast in front of them was laid out with care.

Camila sipped some milk and then asked, "So, how can I help you, Forrest? If you have something to say to me, say it now. I still have to go to work."

"What work?"

"I'm a dance teacher," Camila answered.

A moment of silence passed between them before Forrest asked, "Did you fight with Isaac?"

Raising a brow, Camila questioned, "Didn't he tell you?"

"He didn't. I called you that night because he asked me to drink with him, which seldom happens because he's never been a fan of alcohol. He also looked very sad at that time." Camila snorted. "Why? Was he sad because he didn't embarrass me enough?"

Forrest did not know what to say for a while.

"He was sad because you tried to set him up with Debora," he pointed out.

Camila's eyes widened.

"What did you say?"

Forrest repeated what he said before frowning, "You didn't know?" Camila only knew that Isaac was very angry that night and that he wanted to humiliate her.

However, she had no idea what had set him off.

As it turned out, it was because he found out that she was working with Debora

Now, she understood why he had been so angry.

"I didn't know that." Camila then continued, "I want him and Debora to get back together so that I can leave."

"He doesn't love Debora, though, so of course, he'd be angry."

Forrest sighed.

"You're lucky he didn't kill you."

Camila smiled bitterly. "It'd be my own fault if he killed me. I've made a mistake. No matter the reason I married him, I should've stayed faithful to him as his wife. I've messed up, and I can't undo it. If I could set things right, I would." «

"Tell me the truth. Do you regret it?" Forrest, worried that she would not get it, clarified, "I mean, do you regret sleeping with that man?"