

### *Chapter 64 Fight*

Camila did not say a word. After a long pause, she said, "I can't say for sure. I feel bad about the current situation." If only she'd controlled her urges, she wouldn't have been in this predicament now, trying to escape with a baby in her belly. That night had changed everything. If it hadn't worked out the way it had, she might very well have been closer to her actualizing her dreams now.

She would have become an intern at the Military Central Hospital in the process of working towards becoming a doctor in the future.

She also wouldn't have felt guilty about Isaac if it hadn't been for that night.

She had not been a good wife.

"If you weren't pregnant, maybe you could..." "No, at first I was all for having an abortion but with time and as I started to feel the baby growing in my belly, I started to feel attached. I love my baby and I feel that it's a gift from God."

Forrest shook his head disapprovingly. "You women are too emotional. That child will have no father! I cannot understand why you insist on giving birth to it. You know it's not too late for an abortion, right?"

"Forrest, stop. I don't want to hear it or it'll just anger me."

Camila covered her belly protectively as she said this.

Forrest sighed, "Okay, I'll drop it. In that case, can you think of a way Isaac might calm down?"

Camila scratched her head in thought before asking, "Debora was once with Isaac, wasn't she? I think she..."

"Look, it's getting late and I still have work to do. Just call me if you need anything, okay?" Forrest explained as he made to leave.

Camila nodded but asked one more question. "How did Isaac know I was helping Debora pursue him?"

"No clue," Forrest replied succinctly.

Alright," replied Camila.

With this, Camila went to the dance studio.

Elva had asked her to go shopping with her today because she had no classes.

Camila had not been in the mood for it and was in half a mind to decline the invitation but Elva had mentioned how Camila had helped her husband procure the investment.

As a result, Camila would have felt bad bursting Elva's bubble so she accepted the invitation.

Also, it had been a long time since Camila had gone shopping.

Spying a baby products store, Camila felt drawn in to have a look.

She found baby clothing so delicate and cute. It made her heart melt looking at the strollers, clothes, feeding bottles and toys.

"Pregnant mothers love these things, don't they?" Elva asked as she looked at the baby clothes in Camila's hands.

Camila came to her senses and realized in horror that she was looking at baby products. She quickly thought of an excuse, "One of my friends is going to have a baby so I'm looking for a gift."

"Oh, I see! You have to make a good choice!"

Camila now had no choice but to buy something.

In the end, she opted for a gift box that contained a selection of baby products, all delicately packed and presented. "Your friend will love it!" Elva exclaimed enthusiastically.

Camila flashed her a smile.

She wasn't sure if this would be suitable for her child.

She had no idea about the gender of her baby yet.

The pink suit in the box was obviously for a baby girl

Their shopping trip was successful with Elva buying a few clothes. Now, they were in a jewelry store because Elva was adamant that she wanted to buy Camila a gift.

It was in honor of Camila's help last time, Elva proclaimed.

Camila didn't want to accept a gift.

She didn't feel like she deserved it.

She didn't want to accept anything else from Elva.

After dining out, they decided to call it a day.

Elva wanted to drive her home but Camila declined, saying she would take a taxi

Camila felt it was too early to go home as she had not been at work all day.

She felt like walking around by herself.

There was nothing to do at home, after all.

She began walking down the street.

The cars sped past Camila. The noise was loud.

“Camila?” called a familiar female voice. Camila followed the sound of the voice, her gaze resting on a red car parked at the roadside. Seated in the car was Debora who was smiling at Camila. “Are you okay?” she asked.

The sight of Debora gave Camila a bad feeling. She stared at Debora without making a move.

“Were you the one who told Isaac that I was helping you pursue him?” Debora never wanted to let Camila get the man herself couldn’t win over. Why should Camila and Isaac be happy if she wasn’t?

“Yes...” Debora flashed a sly smile. “Wasn’t | telling the truth?”

Camila did not betray her emotions.

She was the picture of calm

She had always known Debora’s true colors.

If it hadn’t been for her pregnancy and that she’d have to leave Isaac, Camila would never have cooperated with Debora.

“You will never succeed,” Camila said.

Debora was confused. Why wasn’t Camila furious?

How was she so calm?

This was not what she’d anticipated at all!

Debora couldn’t bear seeing Camila’s smug look.

At this, she opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Camila turned around at the sound of the closing door to see Debora approaching her.

Startled, she took a few steps back.

“Why do you always look so smug? What makes you so arrogant?”

Debora looked like she wanted to pounce on Camila and physically hurt

her. Camila retorted, “I’m not the arrogant one. You’re the one with the issue! You just cannot stand being ignored. You know that no one likes you so you’re just jealous! Beauty doesn’t matter if you’re evil inside!”

“You...” These comments really irked Debora.

Camila felt like she’d just hit the nail on the head. Debora was now trembling all over in anger. Camila continued to provoke, “I would focus on being a better person if I were you.”

These were her parting words as she strode away.

Camila decided she wanted nothing to do with Debora anymore.

This was too much for Debora. She rushed up to pull Camila’s hair from behind and screamed, “You’re not leaving here!”

Camila was dragged backwards, dropping the things in her hands

She couldn’t fight back because Debora had her in her grips from behind Camila was helpless.

“Debora, let go of me!”

“Never!”

Debora tried to lash out and scratch Camila’s face but Camila dodged her skillfully so that Debora only scratched her neck.

“Camila, you’re finally in my grasp!”

Debora was over the moon that she had the upper hand.

“Let her go!”

This was Isaac who had received a call from the man who was following Camila secretly.

He had been in the area, fortunately so he rushed over right away.

He never expected to walk into this sight of Debora pulling Camila’s hair.

Debora swung around and was in shock when she saw Isaac. “Isaac?”