

Did she regret it? Did she regret what had happened with that man? It had to be! Why else would she have just said what she had?

Before Camila could say anymore, Isaac had kissed her on the lips. The lights in the room went off at almost the exact instance which was uncanny.

It was just a power cut.

Darkness enveloped the room.

Camila couldn't help recalling suddenly that night and that man.

In the darkness, they couldn't make out each other's faces

Camila closed her eyes and didn't resist Isaac.

Instead, she showed some initiative and kissed him back.

This spurred Isaac on,

Both of them became very absorbed in this dark moment, kissing each other passionately.

There was nothing or no one else in the world at this moment.

Nothing was important.

They allowed themselves to let go.

"Let's break up. I don't love you..." was suddenly heard blaring out on the

TV which had switched on again. Light engulfed the room again. This brought them back to reality and Camila opened her eyes. Isaac was looking right back at her.

The moment their eyes met, they both froze.

The kiss they shared a few moments ago was good. They had almost stepped out of line just now,

Camila quickly pushed Isaac off her, stood up and scurried upstairs to her room

In her room, leaning against the door, Camila felt her heart beating fast. Why had Isaac reminded her of that man so much just now? #

They had striking resemblance to each other.

Was he the man from that night? «

Camila became flustered as she considered this possibility.

She couldn't help feeling a flutter of hope at the same time.

Trying to collect her thoughts, she tried to think logically about why she would have this feeling.

Downstairs, Isaac reclined on the sofa.

He was lost in thought, processing what had just taken place.

It was easy for Camila to rouse his desire.

The next morning, Camila deliberately avoided Isaac. @

She only emerged from her room for breakfast when she'd seen him leaving from her window.

"Why are you hiding from him?" Glenda asked her downstairs

Camila didn't answer but continued shoveling food into her mouth.

She wasn't sure why she was acting the way she was.

If the power hadn't returned last night, they might have had sex.

Camila had never thought herself a loose woman

She had always restrained herself when it came to sex. How had she gotten so close? » Even the thought of it made her embarrassed!

This was why she couldn't bear the thought of seeing him this morning. After breakfast, Camila went to work as usual.

That evening when she was finished from work, she was leaving the building when she saw Isaac's car parked outside.

What on earth was he playing at? Why was he here?

Wynter approached her and said, "Mr. Johnston wants to talk to looking and then quickly walked over to the car and hopped in.

"[have a dinner party tonight. I want you to accompany me," Isaac said the moment she was in the car.

Camila nodded her head.

It wasn't long before they pulled up outside a high-end la's door. "Please," she said, indicating her to get out.

Camila tured to look at Isaac questioningly, asking for his approval with her eyes.

He simply said, "Go."

Camila obliged, following Wynter into the store.

Wynter spoke to the staff in the store. "I have an appointment."

The shop assistant checked the reservations and confon dress called 'starry sky'. Please, come this way." Wynter and Camila followed the shop assistant
It wasn't long before the dress was carried over by three members of staff.
"Try it on," Wynter urged Camila.
Camila stood up.
The staff helped her into the dress and even sorted her makeup for her. "Don't put much makeup on my face," Camila requested.
She was not keen on cosmetics.
She also knew it wasn't advised to wear cosmetics when she was pregnant. «
Some of the chemicals in these cosmetics could hamper the growth of a fetus.
The makeup artist smiled. "Don't worry. I'm not going to. You don't need a lot of makeup."
"Thank you," said Camila, relieved.
An hour later, she was ready and she went downstairs.
Wynter held open the car door for her.
Bending down, Camila carefully got into the car.
She was not used to wearing such formal wear and she felt restrained and a little uncomfortable to be honest.
Isaac took in her transformation.
The floor-length dress hugged her slender body, fitting her like a glove. Its high waistline accentuated her curves perfectly!
The dress had multiple layers of gauze embellished with diamonds. Every step she took, they sparkled!
Isaac was satisfied at the fit of the dress.
"I'm just a doctor. You know I'm not very good beforehand?" Camila asked nervously, biting her bottom lip. She didn't want to embarrass him.
Isaac smiled at her nervousness and comforted, "Just follow my lead and don't worry about anything."
Camila felt encouraged and nodded her head.
The party was a high-end affair and all of its guests were celebrities.
No one ordinary had been invited
The men were all dressed very formally and mingled together trying to expand their contacts and connections
The women were all dressed meticulously too.
Isaac might be young but he was one of the most promising young men here.
Naturally, the spotlight often fell to him.
As soon as he entered the room, everyone turned to watch him.
"Isaac, what's the occasion? You're usually a lone wolf but todand Perry and he was the chairman and president of Aspire Group.
He looked genuinely surprised that Isaac had a woman accompanying him today.
Isaac smiled and said, "Everyone else always has a companion so I thought why shouldn't [?"
Leland took two glasses of wine from the tray of a passing waiter and handed one of these to Isaac. "I'm glad you could make it today!" "Did you really think I wouldn't come after being invited?"
The two men continued to have their stilted but polite conversathat she was here for. She should just smile and not say too much.
Many in the room noticed her however just because she wre. What's your family name?" Leland asked her politely.
Camila was embarrassed. Her family was nothing a small company but he didn't have much assets.
Camila did not show her embarrassment and calmly replied, "Myy is ordinary however it's an honor for me to be here today."
Leland was momentarily stunned and then lau
Camila flashed him a gentle and dignified smile in response
She found herself moving closer to Isaac.
Her actions spoke louder than words
It was evident that she was his woman.
Leland then said, "Anyways, help yourselves. I must go and greet other guests."
Isaac said, "Thank you."

“Dad, who was that woman?” Leland’s daughter asked as soon as her father returned to the lounge.