

Chapter 71 Where Did You Go On Our Wedding Night

Camila looked up at him with fiery eyes. "Let me go!"

Instead of letting her go, Isaac held her more tightly. Camila's breath hitched.

"When you hugged me earlier, I didn't want you to leave my arms again," Isaac stated in a serious tone.

That caught Camila off guard.

Was that why he lied to her?

At this realization, Camila stopped struggling in his hold.

She snuggled up against Isaac and buried her face in his chest.

She shut her eyes and inhaled deeply of his scent.

"Can you tell me where you went on our wedding night?" Camila finally asked.

She wanted to know if her suspicions were right.

Isaac's face twisted in distress.

That night, he met Debora and...

"Why are you asking?" Isaac whispered.

He wanted to avoid talking about this as much as possible.

"I just want to know. Can't you tell me?" Camila looked up at him with

expectant eyes. "I was out of the country, dealing with the company's affairs," he replied. He could not tell Camila that he slept with Debora that night.

They were getting along quite well lately, and he did not want to ruin what they had now. He did not want them to fight because of this

With a downcast expression, Camila sighed and murmured, "I see."

She was mistaken.

He was not that man.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps from the opening of the hole. Someone was approaching

Wynter arrived with some people, including Leland and his daughter. Someone shone a light down the hole, revealing Camila's untidy appearance

"Turn off the light!" Isaac shouted.

In an instant, it was dark again.

Isaac unbuttoned his suit jacket and draped it on Camila.

Someone inserted a ladder in the opening.

Isaac helped Camila get out of the hole first.

'As soon as the two were out, Leland hurriedly explained, "Oh, I'm so sorry! This is my daughter, Marlowe's fault. She took Miss Haynes to the rose garden because she wanted to be friends with her. It's Marlowe's favorite place, you see. After Miss Haynes fell into the hole, she returned to the manor and asked me to save her, but you found her first." Leland was a cunning man. He knew that his daughter had done something stupid.

Thus, he promptly came up with an explanation to excuse Marlowe's behaviour. "Are you okay?"

Marlowe grimaced inwardly. Despite her protests, her father insisted

that she apologize to Camila. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. You got hurt because of me. I hope you don't get mad at me." Camila frowned. It was like the woman before her and the one who pushed her into the hole were two completely different people.

She and her father were peas in a pod.

Both of them were excellent liars

Camila smiled sharply. "It's weird, isn't it? There were only two of us here, and then I felt someone push me. I wonder who did it."

At that point, Marlowe could not keep her anger in check anymore. "Are you saying that it was me who pushed you?"

"Marlowe, that's not what Miss Haynes means. Why would you push her that she fell into the hole. I can prove that you're innocent."

Aside from being cunning, Leland was also a great talker.

He just answered Camila's question and proved his daughter's innocence in the same breath.

"No one wanted this to happen. Thankfully, you don't seem to be hurt at all. However, as the host, I have to bear some responsibility for this situation. Please let me apologize to you by treating you to a meal." Leland

was a big shot in the business industry. Naturally, if he were in control of this situation, he could reduce a major issue to a minor one. Isaac, though, was not someone to be trifled with.

"There's no need for that. The road in your house is very slippery. I might fall into another hole if I go for the dinner." Isaac shot Marlowe a piercing look of disapproval before continuing, "Your daughter's ways of making friends are unique. I won't forget about this."

Having said that, he reached out and wrapped an arm around Camila's shoulders, saying, "Let's go." It was clear that Isaac was disappointed.

Leland was going to say more, but his daughter cut him off. Marlowe whispered, "Dad, does he think it's our fault?"

Leland directed a glare at her. "This is all your fault! Why are you so impatient?"

Marlowe pointed at Isaac and Camila. "Dad, their relationship..."

"Don't even think about it." Leland wanted his daughter to give up on her pursuit of Isaac.

Marlowe scowled. "No."

"You..."

Leland gaped at her, speechless.

As soon as they stepped into the car, Camila instructed the driver to go to the hospital.

Afterward, she turned to Isaac. "We should get you examined."

"Mr. Johnston, are you hurt?" Wynter, who was in the front passenger seat, asked worriedly.

Camila glanced at her.

"What about you, Miss Haynes? Are you okay?" Wynter added.

Camila nodded in response.

When they arrived at the hospital, Isaac was immediately examined by a doctor, who claimed that the snake that bit him was non-venomous, much to Camila's relief.

At some point during the ride home, Camila dozed off with her head on Isaac's shoulder. Soon, the driver pulled up to the villa.

Wynter was about to wake Camila up, but Isaac stopped her. He said,

"You can go now." He then got out of the car with a gasp when she saw Camila being carried inside by Isaac, looking like she had been through a traumatic experience. "Oh, my." "We're fine," Isaac reassured.

Glenda showed good judgment by not pressing the issue and leaving without further comment.

She knew that Isaac would call her if he needed her.

Isaac opened the door to the bedroom and placed Camila gently on the bed.

The fact that she did not even wake up with

Isaac returned to his room to take a shower.

When he came back, Camila was still sleeping

Isaac approached her and took off her coat. It was then that he saw long ones as well. Thankfully, they had stopped bleeding.

A frown formed on Isaac's face. After undressing Camila before he started cleaning her wounds with iodine.

She would twitch from time to time, probably because of the pain.

Isaac tried to be as gentle as possible as he cleaned her wounds

Once he was done, he gathered her in his arms and fell asleep.

Camila kept sleeping, oblivious to the fact that she was currently naked in his arms.

She was so exhausted that she slept till morning

Camila groaned.

As she prepared to stretch, she became aware of the presence of another person in the room.

When she finally opened her eyes, she found Isaac lying next to her. What the hell? Did he sleep with her?

Taking the blanket off her, Camila prepared

The dress she wore last night required her to go braless.

Was it Isaac who took off her dress?

"Are you awake?" Isaac asked while resting his head on his hand lazily.

Camila curled up under the blanket, exposing just her eyes as she peered at him.

“Why... Why are you in my room?”