

Chapter 74 Movie Date

"Why are you here?" Camila asked with surprise written all over her face. "I came here to get something for Mr. Johnston," Wynter calmly answered. "I'm leaving now. I have to go back to the company."

Without waiting for Camila's response, she turned around to leave.

But before walking out of the door, she took a stealthy glance at Camila. Although the latter sensed that something was wrong, she did not think too much of it

Wynter was Isaac's secretary, after all. She could enter his room at will. Camila figured she should not put malice in it, especially since Wynter was just doing her job.

"Mrs. Johnston?" Glenda called Camila excitedly from downstairs. Camila went downstairs at once and greeted Glenda.

"You're really back!" Glenda exclaimed with a smile.

"Yes." Camila sat on the sofa and then asked Glenda the question that had been bothering her. "Glenda, does Wynter come to the villa often?" "No. She seldom comes here. Willie is the one who usually does, and he's always with Mr. Johnston."

Camila nodded, but she did not seem too happy with Glenda's answer. "Why do you ask?" Glenda winked and added, "Is it because she's a woman? Mrs. Johnston, are you jealous?"

Camila was stunned. She frowned at Glenda as if what the latter had said was embarrassing. "Glenda..."

Glenda chuckled. "Fine. I won't make fun of you anymore."

Feeling a little hungry, Camila walked over to the fridge and looked for something to eat. Then, to kill time, she watched TV in the living room. Isaac promised he would come home early. But it was already late in the evening, and he still had not returned.

It was not until the next morning that Camila saw Isaac.

"What time did you come home last night?" she curiously asked.

"Late. Something came up," Isaac briefly explained.

Camila did not ask anything more. He was free to do what he wanted anyway.

At this moment, the two of them ate breakfast in silence.

They both seemed to have something to say but did not know how to start.

"You..."

Pat

Camila and Isaac spoke at the same time

"You go first," the latter urged. »

"Have you found out who hit Aldrin? My father kept asking me." She did not want Marvin to come to her for this matter again. #

"Wynter hasn't told me yet," Isaac answered,

Camila nodded in understanding. She brought a spoonful of porridge into her mouth and remembered something. "By the way, what did you want to say?"

Suddenly, Isaac clenched his napkin, and a nervous look flashed across his face.

Camila rarely saw him like this.

The reason Isaac had come home late last night was that he did today's work in advance. He planned to be with her today.

He had come across a tutorial on the Internet on how to pursue a girl. According to it, men should not be a coward and should take the initiative in asking the lady out. «

The relationship between Isaac and Camila was improving. If he wanted to further develop their relationship, he had to make time for her and exert effort.

"Would you like to watch a movie with me?" Isaac asked in an unusually low and serious voice.

He had no experience in pursuing women, so he was clueless about how to do it.

Camila choked on the food she was eating and looked at Isaac in shock. She could not believe what he just said.

Isaac was embarrassed but forced himself to be calm. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Was this woman laughing at him?

At the thought of this, his ears turned red, and a deep frown appeared on his face.

Camila shook her head. "Are you being serious right now?"

"Why would I joke about this?" Isaac retorted. Did it look like he was playing around?

Meanwhile, Camila could not help but snicker. She had known Isaac to be a self-centered and arrogant jerk. It was unlike him to ask her out. Sitting opposite her, Isaac was speechless. For a moment, he felt the urge to squeeze this woman's face in annoyance.

Did she think he was being funny?

If Camila heard what Isaac was thinking, she would definitely say yes. How funny it was to hear him invite her to watch a movie. Well, she was

aware he was inexperienced in this matter, so she got to cut him some slack.

"Few people go to the cinema in the morning, and it's more fun to watch a movie in the evening."

Isaac did not know what to say to that.

The Internet did not say whether it was better to watch a movie in the morning or at night.

"Let's watch a movie tonight," Camila straightforwardly suggested.

Isaac, however, did not seem to get what she was implying.

"Whatever." He stood up and left the dining room in annoyance.

This woman always rubbed him the wrong way. Could she not just say yes when he invited her? She still needed to choose the right time... Meanwhile, Camila could not help but think of how cute Isaac was when he got all flustered.

Well, he was indeed a little cute. «

Camila left for work after breakfast. And during her free time, she browsed the Internet for movies showing in cinemas. She chose her favorite genre—a mind-boggling crime and mystery movie.

Several hours later, it was time to get off work. She hurried back home, excited about her movie date with Isaac.

When she got back, she saw Isaac at home. She did not seem to notice he did not leave the house to go to work today.

Isaac was at home when she left this morning. And when she returned, he was still there.

"Shall we go to the cinema?" Camila urged with a bright smile.

Isaac's gloomy face eased a little upon hearing this. How could he be completely happy? He had been waiting for her the whole day.

"Let's go." Isaac pressed the key fob and opened the door of the car. "What kind of movie do you want to watch? I'll buy tickets online," Camila asked after fastening the seatbelt.

Isaac frowned. Were they supposed to buy tickets in advance? But then, he pretended to know everything so as not to embarrass himself.

"You can choose whatever you like. By the way, isn't buying tickets at the cinema the same?"

"Yes, but it's cheaper to buy tickets online. We can even get free Coca-Cola and French fries."

"Are those things expensive?" Isaac asked sarcastically.

Camila fell silent.

Fine!

She forgot that Isaac did not need to consider the price. He was filthy rich in the first place.

Just as Isaac wanted, they did not buy tickets until they arrived at the cinema.

Recently, there was a popular romance movie that many young couples would come to watch. Because of this, the allotted seats were more than in the other movies.

"Which movie do you want to watch?" the ticket seller asked.

"The one we can watch right now," Isaac answered.

The ticket seller nodded and gave him two tickets for the romance movie. It was not until Camila entered the hall that she realized what they were going to watch.

There was no turning back. They looked for the seats assigned to them and sat down.

Looking around, they were surrounded by a lot of couples.

These young couples hugged and kissed their partners as if nobody else was around. What was more, they also snuggled up to each other, not wanting to let go.

Camila could not bring herself to look sideways. But she must admit, it was good being young. The truth was, her age was not far from these couples. It was just that

she had experienced a lot that she became more mature than most of them.

The girl sitting next to Camila rested her head on her boyfriend's shoulder. And as they watched, she fed her boyfriend popcorn.

Apart from the movie's audio, their giggles could also be heard.

Upon casting a brief glance at them, Camila hastily averted her gaze, only to discover that Isaac was already looking at her.

She turned her attention to the movie, ignoring the fact that he was staring at her. "Do you want to feed me too?" he whispered in her ear.

Camila was speechless. She almost blurted out how cheeky he was. But, of course, they were in public, and she had to restrain herself.

She pretended not to hear what Isaac said and continued watching. Isaac stared at her with his lips curled in discontent. He straightened up and watched the movie, but his hand wandered and landed on hers.

It was warm and strong

Camila felt butterflies in her stomach when she felt his hand on hers. She could not stand such intimacy, though.

She tried to withdraw her hand.

"Stop it. Let's just watch."

Isaac stopped her and tightened his grip.

Camila turned her head to look at him. Much to her surprise, the light had fallen on his face, casting the perfect silhouette.