

Chapter 78 Slap Herself In The Face

Marlowe took a step forward toward Camila. Camila immediately backed away. She spotted the patrol police officer, who was yet to leave. The police would scare Marlowe away.

“Come here, Camila.” Marlowe stopped in her tracks.

“What do you want from me?” Camila asked.

“You lied to me because you only wanted Isaac for yourself. Did you know that it was my first time apologizing to someone last night?” Marlowe could no longer contain her rage. She had to get back at Camila one way or another.

“It was Isaac who asked you to apologize. You should be coming at him, not me,” Camila pointed out. Considering that Marlowe chose to confront her instead of Isaac, the woman probably thought she was a pushover.

“No! You were so brave when you lied to me! Why are you acting so scared now?” Marlowe demanded.

Camila retorted, “You want to hurt me, so of course, I have to stay away from you.”

Marlowe went tight-lipped for a while.

Was it so easy to know what she was thinking?

Indeed, her goal all along was to cause Camila pain.

She did not want her near Isaac.

However, she could not come up with an effective strategy.

In the end, she lost control of her temper and confronted Camila. Camila studied Marlowe’s expression. The fact that the woman did not deny her statement meant that she was really the one who sent those people.

Camila clenched her hands into fists.

“I won’t leave Isaac. You won’t get him.”

Since Marlowe had taken the initiative to act against her, she could no longer sit idly by.

She had gotten under Camila’s skin successfully.

For that reason, she refused to give Marlowe what she wanted.

“Also, I’ll tell him how vicious you are,” Camila continued.

Marlowe’s features became flushed as her rage increased.

“You bitch...”

Camila straightened her back.

Assuming a submissive demeanour would make people view her as an easy target.

“Camila!”

Marlowe finally lost it. As much as she tried, she could not bring herself to calm down. At this point, all she wanted to do was beat Camila up to death.

Marlowe tried to reach for Camila again, but the latter took another step backward.

“If you dare lay a finger on me, I will call the police and report you.”

Marlowe went silent.

She was too enraged to say anything.

“I’m not done with you yet. Remember that!” After saying that, Marlowe stormed off.

Camila, however, did not relax her vigilance. Instead, she decided to be more wary. @

There were people out there who were actively trying to hurt her, so she had to stay vigilant.

First, it was Debora. Now, it was Marlowe.

Camila cursed inwardly. Ever since she met Isaac, her luck had been nothing but bad. «

He brought her nothing but trouble.

She could not afford to be weak in front of Marlowe again, or it could be the end for her.

Just thinking about the possibility of it sent chills down her spine. Camila made her way back to the stage.

The kids’ dance recital had come to an end. At the moment, everyone was getting ready to leave.

Elva quickly pulled her to the side w

“I’m sorry for worrying you. It was an e

Camila looked away and averted her gaze.

It was as if she were trying to hide what she was thinking.

The students were excused from class today b

After the kids left, Camila and the other teachers cleaned the dance studio together.

“Thank you for your hard work today. Le

“Thanks, but I won’t go.”

After a long day, Camila was exhausted All she wantedlva said. She probably noticed how tired Camila looked.

“Have fun, guys.”

With that, Camila turned around to leave.

Everyone else left to go have a good time.

As for her, she ended up returning home

Camila’s thoughts continued to be preo

It was like she was still in a state of shock.

The vehicle had not even reached her house when her phone rang. Camila glanced at the screen.

It was a call from Isaac.

“Come to the company.”

Camila sighed. She just wanted to go home to get some rest. Was that too much to ask?

“If you have something to tell me, just say it over the phone.”

The person on the other end of the line paused.

Isaac probably detected the impatience in her voice.

“Someone came here to tell me that you hit her. You should come here to clear this up.”

Camila was taken aback.

When did she hit someone?

Wasn’t she the one who was always picked on?

She was never one to pick on others unless provoked.

What did she have to bully others?

Camile brought a hand up to massage her temple. “Allthen gave the driver the address of Isaac’s company.

She took a deep breath and pulled herself together.

She wondered who was causing problems for her this time.

Soon, the taxi came to a stop in front of the Paramount Corporation’s building.

Camila got off the vehicle after paying the fare.

Wynter approached her as soon as she

“Mrs. Johnston, please come with me,” Wynter said.

Camila nodded.

She was led to the reception room.

Isaac, Marlowe, and her father were all there.

Marlowe’s face was red.

Additionally, there was a handprint on her cheek

Camila glanced at her and wondered if she wanted to set her up by slapping herself.

She frowned. How could Marlowe be so cruel to herself?

She really hurt herself just so she could put Camila in a bad light.

“Dad, it was her who slapped me!” Marlowe cried as she tugged at

Leland’s sleeve. “What evidence do you have that I hit you?” Camila asked.

“What more do I have to show? Isn’t the evidence already on my face?”

Marlowe refuted. Camila snorted at how absurd she souso say that it’s your fault that my arm is like this.”

She pulled her sleeves up, revealing the scratches she obtained when she was trapped in the hole. “You

have no proof that I slapped you, but I have proof that you caused me harm. Everyone knows I fell and

acquired these scratches because of you. I should ask you for an explanation as to why you did that.”

Marlowe gaped at her in shock.

“You’re unreasonable!”

Leland scowled. It looked like he had underestimated Camila.

He did not expect her to be so witty.

Still, he had to put on a brave front for the sake of her daughter. “She didn’t mean to push you into the hole.

You, on the other hand, slapped her with the intention of hurting her. My daughter has never been treated

like this before. You should apologize to her.”

Isaac glanced at Camila.

He knew she was smart and had a glib tongue.

Sure enough, her wit did not disappoint him
He did not find anything particularly
He liked it whenever Camila defended herself.
She resembled an aggravated feline.

She never hesitated to extend her claws to protect herself.

All right. Let's say that Marlowe didn't mean to push Camila, but howso possible that Camila didn't mean it, you know?" Isaac said slowly.

It was clear that he was siding with Camila.

Leland frowned.

"How could she have done it without meaning to?" Leland asked

helplessly. He did not think it was a mistake that Marlowe ho slapped her own face repeatedly in order to set Camila up.

If he found out about it, he would be furious for sure.

"Then, how can you be so confident that she did not intend to push me into the hole?"