

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 117

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Playing Innocent

Isaac glared at her murderously

If looks could kill, then Camila would've died a thousand times over

"I was—" Camila opened her mouth to explain

But before she could say anything more, Isaac suddenly stood up

Obviously, he didn't want to listen to a word she said

Pursing her lips tightly, Camila watched him leave. She didn't try to follow him

She knew that Isaac was so angry that he'd refuse to listen to a word she

said

It'd be better to give him space and let him calm down first.

Then she

would explain

"Achoo!" Camila sneezed loudly

Glenda asked with concern, "Did you catch a cold?"

Camila nodded wryly

Without hesitation, Glenda went to get Camila some medicine

"Thanks, Glenda," Camila said gratefully

Glenda smiled. "You're Mr. Johnston's wife. It's my duty to take care of

"

you

At the mention of Isaac, Camila lowered her head guiltily.

@ She took the pill and washed it down with water

After eating, she changed into clean clothes and went out

She went to the hospital first to visit Marvin after making sure that

Trudy wasn't there

Without beating around the bush, she told Marvin frankly that Trudy

coveted the Haynes family's assets. She also asked him to be vigilant against Trudy in case the latter tried to hurt him for the sake of his

assets

After all, Trudy went extremes to kill her for money! Who knew what else she was capable of?

Marvin frowned. "Mila, you weren't like this before."

He always knew that Camila hated Trudy

It was normal. After all, Trudy was his mistress. Marvin had turned his back on Rowena and Camila because of Trudy

But no matter how much Camila hated Trudy, she never talked bad about Trudy in front of him

So when he heard what Camila was saying about Trudy, Marvin felt a little disappointed

Was she speaking ill of Trudy because she also coveted the Haynes family's assets?

"What do you mean?" Camila asked with a frown

"You used to not want to have anything to do with Trudy."

Camila immediately understood what Marvin meant. It turned out that he didn't believe her!

She took a deep breath to collect her thoughts. "Would you believe me if I told you that Trudy tried to have me killed?"

Marvin was obviously stunned. His eyes were as wide as saucers, and

his jaw went slack

He knew that Trudy was always mean to Camila, but he doubted she'd

try to kill her

"She doesn't have the guts!" he protested

Camila wasn't in a hurry to explain. "I can prove it to you."

"H-how?"

"As of this very moment, Trudy thinks I'm dead. How do you think she'll react if she sees me?" Camila asked meaningfully

As she spoke, she came up with a plan to expose Trudy

"She'll probably be scared," Marvin replied after pondering for a while

Camila didn't say anything more

Marvin pursed his lips. He started to believe in Camila

"Okay. I'll cooperate," he said resolutely

"Thank you." Camila nodded

"Why so formal? We're family." Marvin looked at Camila with a slightly

bitter smile. His face was sallow, thin, and his eyes were sunken. It was

evident that the illness was slowly sucking his life away

But in his sunken eyes was a trace of longing for family affection

Perhaps people would long for warmth when their lives were hanging in the balance

Marvin was no exception

However, Marvin had never treated her like a loving father did, so Camila had grown rather alienated from him

Knowing this, Marvin sighed and didn't try to force Camila to love him

Their relationship had been strained for so long; it was impossible for her to treat him lovingly now

"Trudy will bring me food at five o'clock," Marvin said

Camila nodded to show that she understood where he was going with

this

Time passed quickly

"Hello, Marvin." A smiling Trudy came in with a thermos bottle at five

o'clock sharp

She was in a good mood thanks to Camila's supposed death

Thinking about how the Haynes family's assets would soon be inherited by her son, she felt very happy

After all, what was her son's was hers

"According to the doctor's instructions, you need to eat more meat and veggies. Eat a lot so that you can recover soon," Trudy said

affectionately, pouring the contents of the thermos into a bowl

Marvin sat up in bed, as usual

Trudy came to help him up. She even put a pillow behind him to make him feel more comfortable

"Marvin, I heard that Mila's gone," Trudy mentioned in a seemingly casual tone as she handed him the bowl of hot soup

Marvin immediately pricked up his ears and looked at her. Trudy looked at him with a strange smile. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Marvin scolded himself inwardly. He knew that his reaction was too obvious just now. In order not to arouse her suspicion, he changed the subject. "The soup looks good. Did you stew it for a long time?"

"Yes, it took me a few hours. I'm glad you like it. Eat some more." Trudy poured a little more soup into Marvin's bowl and tried to steer the conversation back to Camila. "Mila disappeared so suddenly. Do you think something bad happened to her?"

Marvin slowly raised his head to look at Trudy. She was acting so strange

Normally, Trudy rarely mentioned Camila because she didn't like her

But today, she kept bringing her up in conversation

"I'm sure she's fine. She once went off the grid before.

Maybe she's on

vacation somewhere. Why are you so concerned?" Marvin maintained a

calm expression, but his tone was cold

It seemed that what Camila said about Trudy was true

Trudy really tried to murder Mila!

"I'm just worried about her. That's all." Trudy waved her hand nonchalantly. Glancing at Marvin from the corner of her eye, she added, "But if

something really happened to her, you have to make plans for the future."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Marvin narrowed his eyes at her

"I mean... Now, Aldrin is your only heir. You should think more about him

Stop thinking about your daughter. She's already married to Isaac, and the Johnston family is so rich—"

"Trudy, did you do something to Mila?" Marvin couldn't stand it anymore and questioned her directly

Trudy's smile stiffened. "What? Of course not!"

Just then, she heard something stir behind her. She turned around and met Camila's gloomy eyes

"Abh!!" she screamed in horror. "A ghost!"

Trudy looked both flustered and guilty. "Don't come near me!"

"It wasn't like that when you tried to kill me!" Camila approached tauntingly Trudy as she spoke

Trudy was mortified. She shrank away from Camila and cried, "I didn't kill you! I didn't! I swear!"

"Even if you didn't kill me with your own hands, it was you who hired someone to do it." Camila took this opportunity to secretly turn on the voice recorder on her phone

If Trudy could admit to her crime, she'd have damning evidence against

her

Even though Camila was still alive, she could still prove that Trudy attempted to murder her!

Trudy shook her head like a madwoman and screamed, "Don't come near me! Get away from me, you bitch!"

Seeing the crazed look in Trudy's eyes, Marvin couldn't sit still any longer. He shouted, "Trudy, what the hell is wrong with you? How dare

you murder Mila? Do you want to die?"

Marvin's scolding seemed to sober Trudy up

Her eyes darted between Marvin and Camila in confusion.

"Y-you're not dead?"

"If she really died, I'd kill you!" Marvin roared

Trudy denied the accusation vehemently. "I didn't kill anyone! This is all a huge mistake!"

"'Mistake'?" Camila sneered coldly. "You hired someone to rape and kill me. It wasn't easy for me to make it out alive.

Trudy, do you really

think I'd let you go after what happened?"

Trudy still maintained her innocence. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Trudy, did you really do that?" All of a sudden, Marvin's voice became eerily calm

"Don't listen to her bullshit. Why would I do such a thing?"

Trudy tried to get Marvin to side with her. "Don't you know what your daughter's

like?" "I do. That's exactly why I believe her," Marvin said sternly

Trudy still wanted to defend herself, but Marvin didn't give her the chance. "I know what you're really after, Trudy.

You just want Aldrin to

inherit the Haynes family's assets. I won't live very long, and I won't blame you for this wishful thinking. But to go so far as to try to kill my

daughter—do you really think I'd forgive you?"

"I didn't—" Trudy continued to protest

"If you still want Aldrin to receive an inheritance, go to the police station and turn yourself in. If not, Aldrin won't get a penny." Marvin's tone was firm and decisive

It wasn't that he didn't love his son

He only said such a thing so as to corner Trudy

He knew that as long as Trudy was there, Camila and

Aldrin wouldn't be able to treat each other like siblings

If Trudy was still around, Camila would refuse to recognize

Aldrin as her brother

Aldrin would become nothing but a troublemaker without

Camila's guidance. After all, he had been spoiled by Trudy all his life!

He wanted to entrust Aldrin to Camila. 2

Which meant that he had to severely punish Trudy!

--- The new chapters will update daily ---