

## Chapter 164 I Want To Keep You

Fidelia was shocked by how things had turned out. When coming here, she didn't expect to meet Camila.

Besides, she didn't hit Camila. "I..." she started explaining, but Isaac was clearly not interested in whatever she had to say.

"Wynter, escort her out," he said.

"Okay."

Wynter walked to Fidelia and showed her the door. "This way, Miss."

"I didn't hit her!" Fidelia insisted, but Isaac ignored her.

He draped his arm around Camila's shoulder and said in a threatening tone to Fidelia, "If it happens again, you'll lose your job in this company."

Fidelia felt a chill go down her spine as he said this.

She had worked so hard. Was it still not enough for Isaac to like her?

Or was it because of the discord Camila had sowed?

Camila had been driven out of the villa. Why did she come to his office again? Was it to seduce him?

Bitch!

What spell did she use on Isaac? It made no sense how devoted he was to her.

Damn it!

Fidelia was furious!

Meanwhile, Isaac took out some tissue from the table and wiped the coffee stains on Camila's clothes. "If you don't like her, just tell me and I'll fire her. You could have gotten burned!"

Camila's head snapped to his in surprise. She blinked several times and stammered, "What... what do you mean?"

"Well, this company is loaded with surveillance cameras, and I happened to watch what happened in here."

That meant he knew Fidelia didn't hit her.

Instead, Camila deliberately provoked Fidelia.

The woman was so stupid that she fell into Camila's trap without suspecting a thing.

"Husband?" Isaac's lips twitched in amusement. "Honestly, I like how that sounds."

Camila didn't know how to start.

She was mortified.

She gulped nervously and tried to explain, "Actually, I..."

"Shh!" Isaac pressed his finger to her lips. "I like this side of you."

If she deliberately frustrated other women, that had to mean she cared about him, right?

How could he not be happy?

After he removed his finger from her lips, Camila looked into his deep eyes and said, "I want Joe to have a complete family."

Just like that, the joy and everything else Isaac was feeling faded.

Was that why she did this? Just for Joe? It had nothing to do with her liking him?

"Camila," he whispered her name in frustration. Hadn't he made his feelings clear? How much clearer could he get?

Did she have a heart of stone?

Camila was confused by the frown on his face. "What's wrong? Why do you suddenly look sad?"

Isaac didn't answer her. Instead, he sent his arm behind her and pulled her flush against his chest. Their bodies were so close that even a thin piece of paper couldn't go through.

Even with their clothes on, Camila could feel the heat emanating from his body. Her mouth went dry in that instant.

She swallowed nervously.

Her heart was pounding rapidly.

Too shy to look up at him, she put her small hands on Isaac's chest and whispered in a hoarse voice, "You're holding me too tight, Isaac. I can't breathe."

Isaac heard her, but he didn't loosen his hold on her, forcing Camila to stand on tiptoe.

Now, their faces were almost at the same level.

Their heavy, moist and hot breaths intertwined with each other.

Isaac's voice was low and deep when he asked, "You don't like me, do you?"

"I like you," Camila answered quickly without thinking.

She was so nervous that she unconsciously revealed her true feelings.

She took a deep breath, and then finally looked up into his eyes. "No... I... I want to stay with you. Not just because you are Joe's father, but because I have a crush on you."

"What?" Isaac wasn't expecting that.

She hadn't even dropped a hint to prepare him for that revelation.

She had a crush on him?

Did that mean she liked him?

"You heard me. I like you," she repeated in a low voice, too shy and embarrassed to keep staring at him.

She looked anywhere but at him. "Can you let me go now?"

Isaac chuckled. "No."

"If you keep holding me like this, I'll probably suffocate and die," she complained.

"And that's not what I want." Isaac was still amused. He lowered his head slightly and placed a gentle kiss on the corner of her forehead.

It was a butterfly kiss, more of like a flutter that made her heart skip a beat.

Her heart softened and she leaned against his chest with a satisfied sigh.

Isaac was the first man she fell in love with.

They were tied together right from the beginning.

Could this be fate?

Suddenly, Isaac's phone on the desk rang and broke their trance.

He was no longer holding Camila so tightly. She easily left his embrace and looked at the phone on the desk. "Your phone is ringing."

Isaac just glanced at it. Clearly, he didn't want to answer it.

Camila picked up the phone herself and gave it to him. It was Willie.

"He must have something important to tell you," she said in a cajoling tone.

Isaac pursed his lips and answered the phone.

"Watch the news," Willie said immediately.

Alarmed, Isaac put on the huge screen that was used for video

conferences. What happened on the ship was all over the news. Of course, the Johnston family was in the limelight of this scandal thanks to Travis.

Naturally, it got a lot of people talking.

In summary, all the remarks said the same thing: The Johnston family was very rich, but if they made dirty money to the detriment of other families, they would lose their place in the society.

Isaac had a poker face. "What happened?" he asked into the phone.

Yes, he called the police, but he made sure the media was left out of it.

How did it reach their ears then?

"Someone must have told the media. Everything that happened on the ship is out now," Willie said.

"But who?" Isaac racked his brain.

It couldn't be Travis. He wouldn't ruin his own self.

Then who could have done it?

Jaylen? That was more plausible.

He ordered coldly into the phone, "Look into what Jaylen has been up to recently."

"Okay. I'll do that as soon as possible. But with this scandal, how will Mr. Robin Johnston take it?" Willie knew how much Robin cared about his reputation.

This had humiliated the Johnston family. They were now the target of public criticism.

Robin would be furious once he got wind of this.

However, Isaac cared less about what Robin thought or how he felt.

His grandfather's behaviour was no longer worthy of his respect.

The old man was a cold-blooded person who only cared about his image. To him, everything else could go to hell.

Isaac just said, "Let it be." Robin had already disappointed Isaac so much that the younger man cared less.

"Okay. I'll go back as soon as I'm done with my work here," Willie said.

In that moment, there was a knock at the door.

Isaac hung up the phone and was about to invite the person in. However, the door was pushed open before he could open his mouth.

Looking tall and imposing, Robin filled the doorway.

Wynter lowered her gaze and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I couldn't stop him."

Isaac just waved a hand and asked her to leave.

Wynter bowed her head and left them alone.

Robin glanced at Camila and sat on the sofa. "It's good that she's here. It makes things easier."

He glanced back at Stevie who walked in behind him and asked him to put the divorce certificate on the table. "I was the one who applied for your marriage certificate. I did you a favour and did the same for the divorce certificate," he said and looked at Camila. "Come here."

Camila was about to walk over obediently, but Isaac held her hand. "Don't move."

Then, he freed her hand and walked to the table.

Under his grandfather's watchful gaze, he picked up the divorce certificate on the table, read through it and then tore it into two with a quick snap.

"What are you doing?" Robin raised his voice angrily.