

## Chapter 234 Feeling Guilty

Camila perceived the man standing before her with clarity.

The anger in his expression mirrored Isaac's perfectly.

The sight of his wrathful countenance caused her to tremble in fear.

"Isaac?" she asked with a gulp, her voice barely above a whisper.

As she extended her hand, intending to touch him, to verify if he was real or just a figment of her imagination, Isaac abruptly turned around and barked, "Get up!"

Caught off guard, Camila found herself at a loss for what to do.

Sitting up on the bed, she became lost in thought. She glanced at Jaylen, then turned to see Willie and Alick standing in the doorway.

A sharp ache shot through her head and she pressed her fingers against her temples, attempting to alleviate the discomfort.

It took a considerable amount of time before she regained her composure.


Momentarily sobered, Camila considered that since both Alick and Willie were present, could it be that Isaac had returned?

Was the man before her really Isaac then?

With this thought, she sprang up from the bed in haste.

Her anxiety was such that she forgot to put on her shoes before rushing out of the room.

## Chapter 234 Feeling Guilty

 +120 Points at most

Alick and Willie shot Jaylen a disdainful look and snickered.

They believed that his behavior was highly immoral. He was no gentleman.

Raising his head, Jaylen was afraid of Isaac but not of Alick and Willie. "What are you staring at?" he challenged them. "If it wasn't for me, Camila would have been sleeping on the streets. You should be thanking me."

Willie held the strongest animosity toward Jaylen. He replied, "I only gave you a light beating last time. Next time, I'll beat you until you swear you will no longer crave married women."

Jaylen appeared indifferent to the situation. He nonchalantly shrugged and remarked, "You're only an assistant, aren't you being too meddlesome? Do you really want to intervene in your boss's personal affairs?"

"Do you have a death wish?" Willie was furious. He was about to strike Jaylen but Alick was quick to intervene, grabbing his arm and cautioning him to stop.

"But I detest him!" Willie persisted, struggling to break free and confront Jaylen.

"Fighting with him only disgraces us. Let's go," Alick urged, pulling Willie away from the room.

Jaylen was left feeling disgruntled by Alick's words.

"Hey, what are you insinuating? Who are you talking about?" he demanded.

Turning to face Jaylen, Willie snickered, "Can't you figure it out for yourself?"


Enraged, Jaylen slammed the door shut.

He didn't want to be subjected to Willie's infuriating presence any longer.

Isaac must be livid with fury by now.



Chapter 234 Feeling Guilty

 +120 Points at most

His significant other had been sharing a room with another man.

Even if nothing had happened, Isaac would still feel uneasy, wouldn't he?

With this in mind, Jaylen felt that he had come out ahead ultimately.

After all, Isaac was undoubtedly vexed.

He lay down on the bed which still had the lingering smell of alcohol left behind by Camila.

He could still feel the trace of her warmth on the sheets.

Jaylen pulled the quilt over himself, propping his head up with the same pillow Camila had used. He even reached out to touch it.

Realizing that his actions were bordering on lunacy, he tried to console himself. "I must be infatuated with her," he muttered to himself. It had to be the case.

He drifted off to sleep, his mouth no longer throbbing with pain.

Camila caught up with Isaac and got into the car.

She clutched her knees nervously and felt inexplicably guilty, even though she hadn't done anything wrong.

All she'd done was have a little wine and be in the presence of Jaylen.


She was barefoot and her feet were stained with dust walking.

Her mouth felt dry as she asked in a hoarse voice, "When did you come back?"

Isaac remained silent, still consumed by anger.

Camila's drinking and association with a man who had feelings for her made him uneasy.

Chapter 234 Feeling Guilty

 +120 Points at most

He couldn't bear to think about what might have happened between them and a headache began to form at the thought.

Without a response from Isaac, Camila turned to face him, feeling more sober now.

"Are you angry?" she asked, knowing that he wasn't speaking to her for a reason.

Isaac slowly turned his head to look at her and inquired, "Are you sober now?"

## Chapter 235 Trying To Muddle Through

Fear had sobered Camila up.

With a careful gaze, she inquired once more, "When did you return?"

Isaac sensed her inebriated state as she repeated the question twice.

"Let's go back," he said coolly.

Camila felt helpless.

Was he still mad at her?

She rubbed her face vigorously and reluctantly responded, "Alright..."

"Let's talk about it when you're fully awake," Isaac interjected.

Camila was left speechless and fell silent.

She found solace in the prospect of sleeping, feeling unwell and plagued by a stomach ache despite her partial sobriety.

As the car drove steadily, she settled back into her seat and slowly closed her eyes, drained from exhaustion.

Isaac scanned her crumpled clothes and bare feet, his countenance darkening.

He calmed down when he witnessed her fatigue.

Few cars were on the road at this time and, shortly thereafter, they reached home.

Camila remained motionless as they arrived, seeming to have



Chapter 235 Trying To Muddle Thro.. 🎁 +120 Points at most  
fallen asleep.

Isaac took a deep breath, still harboring some anger but unable to ignore her. He alighted from the car and approached her, embracing her tenderly.

Camila woke up at his touch but she didn't let on and kept her eyes closed. Inwardly though, she smiled.

Although Isaac was upset, he didn't abandon her.

Did he still care for her? It seemed likely.

With this thought, Camila relaxed and drifted off, snug in his embrace.

Isaac gently carried her to the bedroom, then meticulously wiped her down with a damp towel, unwilling to leave her soiled.

She settled into bed, feeling secure.

In her daze, she sensed someone holding her close.

The pleasant scent of body wash filled her nostrils and she snuggled against his chest.

A low voice murmured by her ear, "Do you miss me?"

Desperately. She longed for him deeply.

She turned and nestled in his arms, confessing, "Yes, I miss you terribly."

He held her tightly and she smiled faintly, feeling comforted and warm.

Camila slept soundly that night, comforted by Isaac's presence.

The following morning, she woke up early.

Although Isaac had aided her in undressing and cleansing her body, she still felt the residual effects of alcohol, prompting her to take a steaming shower.

Afterwards, she felt invigorated.

Emerging from the bathroom, she noticed Isaac had awoken, lounging in a relaxed position with the silver-grey silk nightgown's collar slightly askew and his hair tousled. Despite the disarray, his handsome features remained undiminished and even intensified, with his robust chest that emanated an alluring aura of power exposed.

"Come closer," he beckoned.

Camila approached, wearing a smile. "Did you sleep well?" she inquired.

Isaac regarded her with a blank expression, making it difficult to believe he was the same man who held her close just hours before.

Last night, he seemed untroubled.

Why had his attitude changed so drastically?

Was it possible that fickleness wasn't exclusive to women but also applied to men?

Camila entertained a myriad of ideas and suppositions.

"I apologize. Please don't be angry." She spoke contritely, eager to make amends.

"Have you recognized your faults?" Isaac asked dispassionately.

Camila deliberated for a moment before answering, "Yes, I should have prioritized you instead of work. I should have accompanied you abroad."

"Anything else?" Isaac was upset about how she had treated him earlier but he was even more enraged to discover she had become inebriated and spent the night in Jaylen's room.

Did she intend to muddle through this?

There was no way he would allow that!

## Chapter 236 Upset

Initially, Camila had contemplated feigning ignorance and muddling through the situation.

Alas, Isaac's attitude precluded her from doing so.

She knew that she wouldn't be able to move past it unless she cleared the air.

Thus, she cleared her throat and commenced her explanation.

"Listen, this is what happened... Laura broke things off with Forrest because she found out he's been having an affair. She was heartbroken and asked me to have a drink with her. We ended up having too many drinks."

Isaac was more interested in one particular detail. "Why were you with Jaylen?" he inquired.

Camila proceeded to elaborate. "Laura wanted to go out and drink but I didn't know any good places. Jaylen offered to take us to a great spot and so we went there."

She lowered her voice and added, "We went to one of his private rooms."

"And then what?" Isaac pressed.

"Well, Jaylen wasn't in the room with us. It was just the two of us drinking. You can check the surveillance footage if you don't believe me." Despite being inebriated the previous night, Camila recollected the events leading up to her intoxication with startling clarity.

Suddenly, Isaac's phone buzzed on the table, interrupting their conversation.

He retrieved the device and beheld a picture from Jaylen.



It was clearly a screenshot from the surveillance footage.

It depicted Jaylen holding Camila tightly in his arms.

It happened when Camila was about to go to the washroom and she stumbled. Jaylen prevented her fall by grabbing hold of her.

The screenshot however didn't paint this picture and made the scene seem a lot more intimate.

The image failed to convey that Jaylen's intentions were pure and that he was simply assisting Camila in maintaining her balance. All Isaac could see was an embrace between them, causing his countenance to darken.

Observing Isaac's reaction, Camila was bewildered.

She peered at the screen of his phone and in that moment, time seemed to stand still.

Simultaneously, Camila felt a surge of anger.

"I tripped over the table leg! He was only helping me," she explained hastily.

Internally, she was cursing Jaylen for sending such a photo to Isaac.

Was he mad?

He was clearly trying to create trouble for her!

"I had too much to drink last night..." Camila continued to recount the events.


Without warning, Isaac rose from the bed.

"Isaac..."

"I am going to get to the bottom of this."

With this, he flung off his robe, revealing his sculpted physique.

Chapter 236 Upset

 +120 Points at most

His broad shoulders, narrow and muscular waist and taut form were reminiscent of a masterpiece crafted by God himself.

He donned his shirt and remained silent, with his back turned to Camila.

She thought that if he had yelled at her, it might have been easier to bear but his silence spoke volumes.

It conveyed that he was deeply upset and cared about the situation immensely.

He was clearly livid.

Pursing her lips, Camila attempted to explain herself.

She hadn't expected that he would return the night before when she got drunk.

"You never reached out to me after you left. Do you know how much I've been hurt?" She gazed at his back and spoke each word deliberately.

Isaac inquired, "Did you try to call me?"

Isaac sounded upset, too.

She was left speechless.

He had a point. She hadn't tried to contact him.

She tried to explain, "I'm sorry, I've been really busy lately and..."


"I know you're busy, Camila. You don't have to keep reminding me," Isaac interrupted, clearly frustrated.

At this, he exited the room.

Isaac felt hurt and betrayed by Camila's past comments, where she accused him of only caring about power and money and that she didn't care about him when she was busy with work.

What did she take him for?

Chapter 236 Upset

 +120 Points at most

Isaac wondered why Camila had such a low opinion of him and why she always had to make a point of emphasizing how busy she was.

He couldn't understand why she thought she was the only one with a busy schedule.

Did he have tons of free time?

Feeling uncertain, Camila was frozen in place, unsure of how to respond.

She stood there for a long time lost in her thoughts.

What did Isaac mean?

Eventually, she decided to leave without having breakfast.

Camila felt like she had done nothing wrong.

It was Isaac who refused to believe her.

She felt like she had no choice.

She figured that if he didn't want to listen to her explanations, there was no point in trying to convince him otherwise.

If he was going to get to the bottom of it, she wouldn't stop him.

Then he would see whether or not she'd done anything out of order!

Camila left in a huff, feeling angry and frustrated.

On her way to the hospital, she accidentally bumped into someone. Without looking up, she muttered an apology and tried to continue on her way.

"Wait!" the person called out to stop her, causing her to raise her head.



