

Chapter 18

The Same Trick After the call, Isaac threw the phone on the table. It hit the table with a loud bang. Camila nearly jumped in fear. Eyeing the angry man warily, she stood quietly aside, not daring to make a sound. Not even an ordinary man could bear seeing his girlfriend still have something with her ex-boyfriend, let alone overbearing Isaac. "Er, Mr. Johnston..." Camila tried to say something, albeit feebly. Isaac was blinded with rage at the moment. Even though Camila hadn't done anything wrong, he felt inexplicably irritated with her. Fuming, he paced around the room restlessly. His teeth were gritted and his eyes were filled with fiery rage. He knew clearly that the reason he was so mad was that the woman he thought he wanted was actually cheating on him. Finding out the harsh truth tainted his beautiful memories from that night! The disgusting things he had heard them say just now would haunt him for the rest of his life. All of a sudden, he stormed out of the room. Camila subconsciously followed him out. "Mr. Johnston..." Isaac turned around and snapped at her, "Get out of my sight!" Camila stopped in her tracks. She knew that it would be impossible to reason with him now after what happened today. Thus, she sensibly stopped in her tracks and didn't follow him anymore. The sole reason why she had even come here today was that she hoped Isaac would let her go. That way, she could go back to her old life as a doctor. However, now it seemed that her dreams would be put on hold for the time being, so Camila decided to leave. But just as she was making her way towards the exit, she caught a glimpse of a familiar man by the gate. Jaylen had come to have some fun. He met Isaac at the door and greeted the latter with a smile, "Mr. Johnston!" Isaac glanced at Jaylen briefly. Ignoring Jaylen's enthusiastic greeting, Isaac walked right past him and got in the car directly. Jaylen didn't take Isaac's rude behavior to heart. After all, the man was famous for his bad temper. His attitude didn't ruin Jaylen's mood. In the distance, Camila didn't hear what they said. She only saw that Jaylen was smiling at Isaac while he spoke. Her heart rate quickened. Previously, Isaac wanted this man to rape her! Did Isaac deliberately ask him to come here to play the same trick again? Thinking of this, Camila gritted her teeth. She wanted to strangle Isaac on the spot. What an evil man! No, he wasn't a man, He was an animal! Even if he didn't like her, he had no right to give her away to another man! Camila quickly ducked her head, turned around, and tried to find a place to hide, but Jaylen still managed to find her. "Camila!" Jaylen ran up to her and grabbed her arm. Horrified, Camila slowly turned her head to look at him. "Let's see if you can escape me this time!" Jaylen had been looking for Camila everywhere, but he didn't expect to meet her here. Perhaps today was his lucky day! Camila managed to calm herself down. Forcing a smile, she said simply, "I wasn't running. I just had to deal with something urgent last time, so I was rushing." Jaylen narrowed his eyes at her and hissed, "Do you think I'm an idiot? My wounds haven't even healed yet. I'll never forget the look in your eyes when you jabbed that knife at me!" Camila's heart skipped a beat. Last time, she got prepared and was lucky to escape Jaylen's clutches. This time, it seemed her luck had run out. She could only try to calm him down and wait for the chance to run, Camila put on an apologetic smile and said, "It was just an accident. I didn't mean to hurt you—" "Really?" Jaylen interrupted her harshly. He knew perfectly well that it wasn't an accident, but he didn't argue with her. Instead, he smiled evilly and said, "If last time was an accident, then you can prove to me now that you're willing to sleep with me. How about we continue where we left off last time?" Camila's eyes widened in panic. "But..." Jaylen sneered coldly. "So you don't want me, is that it? Didn't you say that last time was an accident?" Suddenly, his smile disappeared. In a dangerously low voice, he whispered, "Let me tell you something. Nobody dared to hurt Jaylen Williams, except you." Then he grabbed her wrist and yanked her violently. "Let's go!" Camila struggled to free herself. If he was able to drag her to a secluded area, she would be doomed! "How did you even know I was coming? Did Isaac tell you?" Camila bit her lower lip, still holding onto the hope that the man she was married to wasn't that crazy and evil. But Jaylen's answer quickly dashed her hopes. "Yes," he snapped. Isaac had given him this woman. She was his now! Hearing this, Camila's blood ran cold. Sure enough, it was that damned Isaac's fault! "I have a private room here. Let's go there and have fun. Honestly, I can't believe Isaac doesn't want a pretty girl like you. Does he really not like women?" With a vicious smile on his face, Jaylen looked at Camila hungrily. Indeed, it was known to everyone that Isaac had never had a girlfriend. In fact, it was rare for a woman to even get close to him. Many people thought that Isaac was impotent. Others thought that he was gay. Whatever the case, he wasn't normal! Camila sneered. Isaac didn't dislike women, He just didn't like her! After all, Debora's affair had really pissed him off. Wasn't he angry because he cared about her? Jaylen sighed happily. "But I really have to thank the bastard. If it weren't for him, I never would've met you!" Although he had gotten injured that day, even he had to admit that he was impressed by this woman. She had calmly threatened him with a scalpel, as though she did stuff like that every day. Normally, even if a woman didn't want to sleep with someone, she'd only kick and scream in fear, But Camila didn't! Camila looked at Jaylen coldly and spat

through gritted teeth, "also have to thank him!" Hearing this, Jaylen's eyes lit up. "What're you saying? Are you willing to be with me?" Camila smiled charmingly. "Maybe." The next second, she abruptly lowered her head and bit his arm. Jaylen yelped in pain and immediately let Camila go. She seized the opportunity to head-butt him on the face with all her strength "Agh!" Blood spurted out of Jaylen's nose. He let out a pained cry and covered his face. While he was distracted, Camila seized the opportunity to bolt. She was in a state of utter panic, but she didn't dare to stop running. She knew that if she was caught, she would be doomed!

She had to escape! Camila ran as fast as she could. While running, she glanced over her shoulder to see if Jaylen was chasing after her. Even though she saw no sign of him, she didn't stop running until she arrived at a crowded place. Her hair was plastered to her face with sweat. Still, she kept going until she couldn't take another step. Gasping for air, she looked at the busy street. The passers-by walked past her.

Suddenly, she buried her face in her hands and burst into tears. Damn that Isaac! He hurt her over and over again. But at the moment, she couldn't think of any solutions. Helpless and exhausted, she curled up into a ball on the sidewalk. She was like an abandoned puppy, looking pitiful and lonely. But she could go back to the villa because she was afraid of Isaac. Where else could she go? She had no money and no one to rely on. If she could just get some money, she might be able to survive. After a while, Camila stood up, smoothed her dress, and tried to hail a taxi. It seemed that she had no choice but to ask for money from Marvin. Soon, she got in a taxi and gave the driver the location of the Haynes family home. As the taxi made its way through the city, she watched the passing scenery and gradually calmed down. When they arrived at her destination, Camila paid the fare, got out of the taxi, and walked inside the house.