

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 100

Chapter 100 Agreed To The Proposal

"That's what Mr. Johnston said," Willie stated. Jaylen was already irritated, but after learning that Isaac had reduced the nine hundred million

dollars he was supposed to get to three hundred million, he became furious. Isaac was basically violating their agreement. With a sneer, he stormed off to have words with Isaac.

Currently, Isaac was wrapping up his conversation with Mr. Burke. When Mr. Burke saw Jaylen, he smiled awkwardly and departed without saying goodbye.

In contrast to his attitude toward Jaylen, he was more amenable to working with Isaac.

Jaylen did not say anything to him. After all, Mr. Burke's change of mind occurred before any contract between them was signed. Therefore,

he did not violate anything. Moreover, as they were all working in the same field, there was no reason for them to disgrace one another whenever they met.

Jaylen might be furious right now, but he had not lost sight of the bigger picture.

Once Mr. Burke was out of earshot, he turned to Isaac and asked, "Mr. Johnston, are you going back on your word?" Isaac headed in the direction of his office. Jaylen followed him and chattered as he walked. "You agreed to pay me nine hundred million dollars, but all I received was three hundred million dollars. Why is that?" Willie's eyes widened as he studied the painting in his hands. In his opinion, three hundred million dollars was already a lot of money for such a painting. Why did Isaac buy it in the first place? The artwork did not merit such a high price. Isaac settled into the chair behind the desk and tugged at his collar. He then raised a brow at Jaylen. "Aren't you going to divide the money with Camila by thirty-seventy? I don't think it's appropriate for me to give her share to you." @ Jaylen gaped at him. "That's not..." He stopped himself from explaining. He was pleased with the outcome of the art exhibition he had worked so hard to organize and with the money he had generated for Camila. However, he did not expect Isaac to steal his thunder. He planned to give Camila her share so that she would always remember his generosity. However, Isaac had beaten him to it. Needless to say, it upset him. "You're right, but I should get the seventy percent while Camila gets the remaining thirty percent," Jaylen corrected.

He did not care about anything else anymore as long as he got at least six hundred million dollars.

"It's my money, so I can give it to whoever I want. If you don't want it, then don't take it. I can always give it to other people," Isaac retorted,

Jaylen was at a loss for words.

What was the point of all his hard work if he was not going to take the money?

Isaac was really getting on his nerves

He tried to calm himself down. At the moment, he had yet to take

advantage of Isaac. He had to make sure he would get something first. That was better than nothing.

"My project has been put on hold, and I'm losing money every day as a result. If I had worked with Mr. Burke, I could've made more than a billion dollars, but you stole that opportunity away from me. Well, I guess I can let that slide. Business is business, after all. Also, I know I'm

not as cunning as you are, but don't let that get into your head, Isaac. For your information, I know that you and Camila got married in

secret." Isaac acted completely unperturbed by Jaylen's words. His eyelids slowly drooped as he opened the folder and flipped through its contents.

Deep inside, though, he was everything but composed. He could not believe that Camila had told Jaylen about their marriage. @

He fought the urge to sigh.

In spite of Isaac's silence, Jaylen continued to prod him, saying, "I also know that she cheated on you."

"If you have nothing else to say, you can leave now." Once Isaac put his signature on the document, he slammed the folder shut and set it

aside. Jaylen scowled at Isaac's nonchalance.

His words did nothing at all.

"Stop pretending to be generous. I thought you bought the painting because you were angry."

Truthfully, Isaac would be upset if he had not found out that Camila was the woman from that night.

But he did.

He could not be jealous of himself, could he?

Isaac gave Jaylen a meaningful look.

Jaylen raised a brow, wondering what Isaac was trying to convey. "Willie, see the guest out," Isaac instructed after a while. He could not

waste any more time on Jaylen's nonsense.

Jaylen did not know what to say now.

"This way, please, Mr. Williams." Willie motioned for Jaylen to follow him. Jaylen whirled around and walked out in a huff.

Isaac had dismissed him, so he had no choice but to go.

When he reached the door of the office, his phone rang.

He picked it up. The person on the other end of the line informed him, "Your painting was stolen."

"When?"

"Just now."

As his face flushed with wrath, Jaylen asked, "Do you know who took it?" "I think they were Mr. Johnston's men."

Completely livid, Jaylen circled back and sped over to where Isaac was working. He pounded on the table so hard that his hands hurt.

Gritting his teeth, he glared menacingly at Isaac. "You've gone too far, Isaac Johnston!"

Willie then came over to tell Isaac, "The painting is here." Isaac turned his gaze to Jaylen.

As it turned out, it was the painting that sparked his rage. Isaac didn't care to add fuel to the fire.

"Burn it," he ordered lightly.

Camila had painted it for Jaylen, so he was going to burn it to ashes. Jaylen gawked at him.

He was so angry that he could not even utter a word. That was too much.

After calling someone to carry out Isaac's instructions, Willie motioned again for Jaylen to follow him and said, "Mr. Williams, please leave."

Jaylen was so enraged that he could feel his chest heaving.

He was bubbling over with rage, but he had no outlet for it. Further adding to his annoyance, he came out of the building just in time to see the painting in flames.

At this point, he was beyond angry.

"Willie, does Isaac like Camila?" «

He tried to figure out why Isaac did not get mad

In the end, he could only come up with one possible explanation: Isaac had feelings for Camila.

However, if he liked her, why did he push her down from the window? It confused Jaylen.

Willie grinned. He had no intention of disclosing Isaac's personal life to

Jaylen at all. "How could I know?" That was a lie. He knew the answer to Jaylen's question, of course.

Jaylen snorted. "Your boss and his subordinates are the same. You're all

evil." 3 Willie just kept grinning and did not respond.

Jaylen's eyes twitched as he looked at his charred painting. The sight of it was foreboding.

People only burned the paintings of the deceased.

Was Isaac wishing death upon him?

On the way back, he abruptly made a U-turn and headed in the direction of the hospital.

He immediately sought out Camila upon his arrival. Camila was currently asleep.

Glenda was not with her. With a scowl on his face, Jaylen yelled, "Camila!" Camila opened her eyes and massaged them after being startled awake by Jaylen.

"Did you lie to me?" Jaylen hissed.

"What?" Camila muttered in a state of bewilderment and confusion. "When you ran away and Isaac went after you, it wasn't because you cheated on him, right?"

Camila looked at him for a moment and then asked, "Did you visit him?" "You know the answer yourself," Jaylen retorted

Camila pointed out, "I didn't lie to you. Why would he shove me down from the window if he didn't detest me?

Why else would my leg end

up like this? You saw what happened with your own eyes.

I don't think I need to explain more."

Jaylen could not deny that.

He indeed witnessed Isaac push Camila from the second story.

He would not have acted in such a way if he did not have a deep-seated animosity toward her.

"How come he didn't get mad when I made fun of the fact that you cheated on him?" Jaylen asked.

"Don't you know what kind of person he is? He's good at pretending. Do you really think he'll let you see what he's feeling? Besides, didn't

he make you laugh at him if he ever lost his temper in front of you? He was not stupid. If he was really mad, he would either suppress his

emotions or take them out on me." @

After giving it some consideration, Jaylen realized that her words made sense.

Isaac was definitely just putting on a show earlier. "Did I make things more difficult for you?" Jayden blurted, his eyes wide with realization.

Camila waved her hand dismissively. "It makes no difference. I want him to get mad at me so that he'll finally let me go."

Jaylen thought of the money he lost because of Isaac. "I mentioned this before, but I'll propose it to you again. Do you want to act with me

to annoy him? You can also reach your goal this way. It's a good plan. Don't you think so?"

Camila pondered over it in silence.

She really needed Isaac to divorce her as soon as possible.

She missed her son terribly. #

"Fine..." @

She had hardly finished when the door of the ward was shoved open.

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