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# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Don't Run Away Again, Okay Fidelia noticed the look in Isaac's eyes

The smile on her face widened

Without saying anything more, Isaac stormed out of the house and left

While driving, he received a call from his grandfather

"Isaac, I heard that Fidelia got a job at the company and that she might get fired because she's a fresh grad without any work experience.

Can you see to it that she stays in the company?"

"Grandpa, did you deliberately arrange all this?" Isaac asked bluntly

Although they were under the impression that they had put on a good act, Isaac still saw right through them

Fidelia's sudden arrival was just too big of a coincidence

Because of this, the gears in his brain started turning. It didn't take long before he figured it all out

"Isaac, what're you talking about?" Robin laughed nervously, still wanting to cover it up

"Grandpa, do you think I'm stupid?" Isaac asked coldly.

"Last time, you asked me to divorce Camila. Now, a woman suddenly shows up at

our house. It's so obvious that you're deliberately trying to set me up with her!"

Robin fell silent. He had thought his plan was perfect  
But Isaac still saw through his tricks  
He sighed helplessly  
Sometimes, Isaac's intelligence wasn't a good thing  
"Well..."

Robin opened his mouth, trying to explain  
But he didn't know how  
Apart from saying that he was doing this for Isaac's own  
good, what else could he say?  
In the end, he could only let out another sigh  
"I'll ask Willie to give her a job at the company. But I'm  
telling you, Grandpa—don't do something like this again."  
After all, his patience was finite  
Robin kept meddling in his private affairs  
"Okay, okay. I promise I won't do it again. But the part  
about the job is true. You have to look out for her. She has  
lived abroad with her  
grandfather for most of her life. The poor child also lost  
her—" Before he said the word "parents", he realized that  
he had said too much, so  
he quickly changed the topic. "Er, I'm old and dumb. Don't  
mind me."

"I'll hang up if there's nothing else," Isaac said coldly  
Without waiting for a response, he put the phone down  
He was far from calm  
Soon, he pulled into his house's driveway. After parking  
the car, he tossed the keys to the driver and strode into  
the house, only to find the  
living room empty. "Is Camila home yet?"  
Glenda replied, "She's in the room."

Isaac nodded and went upstairs without saying anything more

When he passed by Camila's room, he stopped and raised his hand to knock on the door. But just as his knuckle was about to touch the smooth wood, his hand suddenly dropped to his side limply, and he silently retired to his room

Inside her room, Camila stared at the open book in her hand, but she

couldn't focus on reading

She felt very irritable

And she didn't know why. Putting down the book angrily, she ran downstairs in her slippers

Glenda seldom saw Camila so impatient. Obviously, she was in a bad mood today

"Mrs. Johnston, what's the matter? You look so absent-minded, and you haven't eaten anything today."

Camila ran her fingers through her hair in distress.

"Really?"

Glenda smiled knowingly. "Yes. Is it because Mr. Johnston wasn't here? Is that why you refused to eat?"

Flustered, Camila's face turned red

"What? N-no, of course not. Why would I starve myself for him?" Camila denied it vehemently, thinking Glenda was being ridiculous!

Glenda, on the other hand, smiled at her cheekily. "Well, if you say so." Camila paused

Was it really because of Isaac that she was so restless today?

How could he affect her mood like this?

No!

No way

She refused to admit it

But Glenda was right. She really was so restless today because of Isaac

How could she have feelings for the man who had indirectly killed her child? It was simply unheard of! 4

She shook her head hard, trying to push Isaac out of her mind, but his handsome face kept resurfacing

It seemed that the more she tried to forget about him, the more she

thought about him

The scenes of them together kept playing in her head like a movie

"By the way, Mr. Johnston is already home. He went upstairs just now

Didn't he look for you?" Glenda asked suddenly

Camila was going upstairs when Glenda said this. She abruptly stopped in her tracks and looked back at Glenda.

"Isaac is back?"

Glenda nodded

Camila became absent-minded. She climbed the stairs hesitantly, wondering if she should approach Isaac

In the end, impulse triumphed over reason and she walked towards Isaac's room

The door was slightly ajar. She gently pushed it open and was instantly dazzled by the bright lights inside the room.

Squinting, her eyes

slowly adapted to the blinding lights, and she saw Isaac standing in middle of the room

He seemed to be looking at something

When Camila's eyes fully adjusted, she saw clearly that Isaac was staring at the painting—the painting he had won at Jaylen's art auction!

She walked in and asked softly, "Why on earth were you willing to spend so much money on this painting?"

Isaac had heard her open the door, but he didn't turn around to look at her

His eyes remained fixed on the painting

Perhaps only when she was asleep would she look as quiet and tranquil as she did in the painting..

"Because it's a painting of you," he said softly

Camila's heart skipped a beat

His words were simple and brief, but they were enough to envelop her heart in warmth

At this moment, even she had to admit that she loved this man

Without thinking, she walked over and hugged his waist from behind

Maybe it was because he looked so lonely just now, or maybe it was because she was finally willing to confess her love to him

Whatever the case, she did it. She hugged him tightly

Even she thought it was strange of her to do so

When she came to her senses, she tried to withdraw her arms, but Isaac wouldn't let her. He held her arms in place firmly and murmured in

a low voice, "I like it when you do this."

Blushing faintly, Camila lowered her eyes and asked shyly, "You like it when I take initiative, don't you?"

Isaac turned around and looked her in the eye. "Why can't you just obey me?"

Camila bit her lower lip and retorted, "I'm not a child. Why should I listen to you?"

Isaac frowned. This woman knew how to push his buttons  
"Camila..."

"What?" When she looked up, Isaac lowered his head and kissed her

She held her breath and closed her eyes, feeling Isaac's soft, warm lips on hers

Isaac took advantage of this opportunity to hold her close.

His kiss was always so possessive

In her eyes, the only reason why she fell for Isaac in the first place was that this man was so good at flirting

"Don't run away again, okay?" the man begged in a hoarse voice

He was such an arrogant man, but now, he was willing to humble himself in front of her

She'd be lying if she said her heart didn't skip a beat

"I didn't want to run away in the first place. Trudy planned to take all

the Haynes family's assets, so she tried to kill me..."