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Chapter 129

Chapter 129 What Can I Do For You

Camile quickly looked away from them before they could see her

Her move to hide was useless though as Willie said, "Mr. Johnston is here

Would you like to say hello?"

It wasn't like she had a choice now. Isaac and Fidelia had heard his voice and turned to look at them

She couldn't hide anymore. So she smiled faintly at Isaac and said, "I have to discuss some things with Willie."

"Really? What's that?" Isaac asked

He already knew the answer, but he wanted to hear what she would say

She rarely came back to the villa recently, and she used the excuse of being busy with the funeral. She didn't even let him attend Marvin's

funeral

He had this distinct feeling that she was pulling herself away from him

"Oh, it's nothing important." She waved it off

Isaac stared at her for a second and said, "Come with me."

Then, he turned and walked towards his office

Camila didn't move. She seemed to be hesitating. Willie looked at her and said in a low voice, "Mr. Johnston is nice to you now, but that doesn't mean he has lost his bad temperament. You'd better go as he said."

"I know." Camila smiled at him and took a deep breath. Then she looked at Willie and said, "I thought she was fired. What is she still doing here?"

Willie glanced at Fidelia and answered, "Yes, she was fired, but Mr. Johnston asked me to find her another job. I don't know why though. She is now an employee of the public relations department. She just came here to deliver some documents."

Willie too was a little confused as to why Isaac found her another job.

He knew that his boss was only interested in Camila. He disliked Fidelia.

So Isaac's sudden action was a little strange. What was he trying to do?

Could he be interested in Fidelia?

Camila smiled. "Do you find what he did strange?"

Willie started nodding, but quickly came to himself and shook his head. "Mr.

Johnston is not that kind of person. Don't misunderstand his actions please." Instead of getting mad, Camila asked with a smile, "A lot of women must like him, right?"

Willie didn't say anything, but that was the same as admitting it.

"He will surely get bored of me with all these beautiful women surrounding him." "No, you are different!" Willie quickly spoke for Isaac

Camila just curled her lips

Different?

How was she different from any of them?

She smiled in self-mockery and walked towards Isaac's office

Fidelia met her at the door with a document in her hand and smiled. "We meet again."

She looked innocent, but her eyes were full of provocation

Camila knew that Fidelia liked Isaac

She was a woman. It was easy to know such things

She was sure of this since the last time Fidelia went to the villa

Besides, with Robin supporting her, she could easily become the next Mrs

Johnston

"Indeed," Camila replied with a smile

She didn't chitchat though. She opened the door and walked in

The smile on Fidelia's face gradually disappeared. She grabbed the document a little tighter, her eyes full of envy of Camila

She envied the relationship between Camila and Isaac

She was jealous that Isaac liked Camila

In the office

Isaac stood in front of the French window. He turned around when he heard the sound of approaching footsteps

Camila smiled politely and said, "You asked for me?"

However, Isaac silently stared at her

Feeling a little uneasy under his gaze, Camila asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

She touched her face shyly. "Is there anything on my face?"

"Why didn't you come to me?" Isaac asked instead, coming closer to her

Camila smiled innocently and stepped back. "I don't know what you are talking about."

"You asked Willie for advice because you didn't know much about the business world, right?" His voice was very low, but captivating and intimidating too

She gulped and met his eyes bravely. "My father temporarily left me the company, but I studied medicine, so I have no experience on how to handle things. I turn to Willie for help because I thought you were busy. I didn't want to disturb you."

"Really, huh?" Isaac paused and tilted his head slightly.

"Be honest. What is wrong with you again?"

"I'm fine," said Camila with a smile

"Still pretending? Did my grandpa say something to you?"

Camila couldn't maintain her smile after he said this. It was as though he was reading her mind

"Did he ask you to leave me?" Isaac asked

Camila lowered her head. "No."

"Then why have you been so cold to me recently?" he asked

Camila looked up with a pale face and blurted out,

"Because I can't afford..." To fall in love with you. She couldn't say it out loud

"What are you afraid of?" Isaac took another step forward, and as though they were dancing, Camila took another backward. The more she went back, the more Isaac came for her. Finally, she was trapped, but she couldn't look into his eyes. "I have something else to do," she said nervously. Isaac was angry with her attitude. Why was she hiding the truth from him? The push and pull game was over. He pushed her against the door and she hit her head. It was buzzing in her mind. © It hurt so much that she lost consciousness for a second. Isaac didn't seem to have realized it, but when he pinched her chin and caught her lips in a hard kiss, it hurt and brought her back to the moment.

All she felt in that moment though, was pain. It was more like a bite than a kiss. He was overbearing and possessive. Camila didn't resist. She couldn't. She silently let him vent his anger on her. However, he didn't plan to stop there. He moved with one of his hands and gradually slipped it under her dress. He rubbed her waist back and forth, feeling the bare skin with his hand. Camila's eyes went wide when she felt his touch. "We're at the company. What if someone walks in?"

Isaac grunted into her mouth, picked her up and walked with her to the sofa.

"No one will come in here without my permission."

Camila had to get out of this. Frantically, she searched her brain and suddenly raised her voice. "My father just passed away! I can't..."

Isaac froze, the fire in his eyes dying down a little

Camila took advantage of this moment to break free from his arms and run out

She ran so fast without looking ahead of her that she bumped into Fidelia

She looked up instinctively

The first thing Fidelia noticed was the bite mark on her lips

Camila just came out from Isaac's office, and they were in there alone

It was obvious where she got that mark from

Fidelia's face paled in realization

Camila ran out as soon as she saw it was her

Back in the office, Isaac called Willie to come over

Willie was there in no time

"Go and help her," Isaac ordered, pulling his collar

"Right away," replied Willie

Willie turned to leave, but then paused when he recalled something. He turned back and said, "Sir, earlier, when

Mrs. Johnston saw Fidelia

together with you, she asked me why Fidelia was still here. It seemed to me that she wasn't very happy. Maybe she was jealous?"

Isaac's cold face changed considerably as he heard that

Was she really jealous?

The thought of this gladdened his heart, but he didn't show it. Instead, he said, "I see. You can go."

Willie nodded and walked out

As soon as he was left alone, a smile spread on Isaac's face

Both his anger and joy came from Camila

Outside the door

Fidelia smiled innocently at Willie and asked, "Willie, where are you going to?" Willie would never tell her what Isaac told him. "Work,"

he said simply and went to leave

But Fidelia didn't want to let him go just yet. "Willie, will you do me a favour?"

"What will that be?"

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