

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 136

Chapter 136 The Wedding Invitation

Fidelia walked over gracefully

She was wearing high heels while holding a lunch box in her hand. She handed it to Glenda and said, "I made this specially for Isaac. Take it

to him." Glenda just stared at her and refused to accept the item. Seeing this, Fidelia smiled. "Glenda, I'll be the hostess of this villa in the

future. If you keep acting unfriendly towards me, how can we get along with each other in the future?" Reluctantly, Glenda took the lunch

box from Fidelia. Then, with a long face, she turned around and entered the room

As Glenda walked further away, the smile on Fidelia's face gradually disappeared. She glanced at the luggage lying next to the wall and then

at Camila. "I hope you'll never show yourself in front of Isaac after you leave. He must've felt so disgusted with you that he let Glenda throw out your things, right?"

The word "disgusted" echoed ceaselessly in Camila's mind. It made her feel a twitch in her heart

Yes, Isaac must've hated her to the core, which was why he had asked Glenda to throw all of her belongings

Slowly, Camila looked up. There was an impeccable smile plastered on her face. "Well, I can't be the last one who is driven out. Miss

Armstrong, I hope you'll stay around for a long time and not be driven out one day."

Fidelia's brows furrowed. "Are you cursing me?"

Camila shrugged. "I'm not cursing you. I'm just telling you that men are fickle

If he can abandon me today, what makes you think he won't do the same to

you? After all, God spares no one." After saying that, Camila let out a hollow chuckle before walking towards the roadside with her luggage

Fidelia pursed her lips in anger. "Isaac had just abandoned you. Why are you acting so arrogantly?"

Camila ignored her and didn't entertain her with a response. She didn't want to talk to Fidelia anymore

Fidelia thought she had found herself a treasure in Isaac. But Isaac was fickle

Soon she would turn into another Camila

Camila wanted to sympathize with Fidelia! Camila was the one who had been abandoned. Of course, she was not arrogant

She just wanted to keep her dignity and not turn into a laughingstock

"Did you hear what I said, Camila?" Fidelia cried exasperatedly

Camila turned around and shot Fidelia a glance. "What?"

"Never show your face in front of Isaac again!" Fidelia made sure to emphasize every word of what she had said

Camila smiled at her. "Okay. I will."

Seeing her smile, Fidelia couldn't help but clench her fists
"How can you laugh after being abandoned? Is your heart
made of stone?" Fidelia couldn't help but ask
Camila pretended not to hear what Fidelia had said. After
hailing a taxi, Camila asked the driver to open the trunk.
Then, she got in the car
and left

As soon as Camila arrived at the gate of the Haynes
family's house, she was greeted by Rowena who
immediately helped her with her
luggage. "Have you moved out of Isaac's?" she asked
Camila nodded

Camila's hair was disheveled, and the expression on her
face suggested that she was exhausted. Looking at her
now, Rowena couldn't help
but feel an ache in her heart. "Eat something, will you?
Then get some rest after."

Camila forced a smile. "Okay." She didn't want to make
Rowena worry any
further

After eating, she threw herself on the sofa and took a nap
Her sleep was so light that even the slightest noise
managed to wake her up

Groggily, she got up from the sofa and rubbed her eyes.
As her vision began to clear, she saw Forrest and Laura
standing in front of her

She sat up on the sofa and acknowledged their presence
"Mila." Laura was the first to come over and sit beside her.
Looking at Camila's face up close, Laura asked, "Are you
sick? Why do you look
so haggard?" Camila shook her head. "No, I'm fine."

"Are you still sad about what had happened to your father? I can't imagine what you must be feeling right now. I'm sorry for your loss,"

Laura comforted her as she gently rubbed Camila's back. This gesture lightened Camila's mood. Despite that, she didn't tell them about her current situation.

"Mila, I'm here to tell you that I have to go back this afternoon," Laura said to her.

Camila turned to Forrest and asked, "Are you going to separate again?"

A bitter smile formed in Laura's lips. "Well, his mother isn't willing to accept me as of the moment. We need a lot of time, and I can't wait

here forever. I have to continue my work."

As soon as she said that, Camila understood.

"Okay, then. I'll drive you to the station." Camila was about to get up when Laura grabbed her hand and stopped her.

"I think you're not feeling well. Just rest here, okay? Forrest can drive me there."

Laura was right. Camila was indeed tired and didn't have much strength left.

She flashed a weak smile at Laura and said, "Alright. Since Forrest is with you, I don't want to be the third wheel."

Laura patted Camila's shoulder. "It's not like that."

Camila chuckled.

After saying their farewells to Camila, both Forrest and Laura left.

Now that she was fully awake, Camila stood up and was about to look for

Jaylen. However, Jaylen came to her instead
There was a wide grin on his face, and he seemed to be
full of energy

With a blank expression, Camila asked, "When can I see
my child?"

Jaylen snickered. "I've told you that you can see him once
we're married. Look! Which one do you like?"

He had brought some wedding invitation templates and
showed them all to Camila

What a weirdo! Camila thought as she glanced at Jaylen
She had already said that she didn't like him

The only reason why she had agreed to marry him was
because he was keeping her child hostage

Was he crazy?

How could she be in the mood to select an invitation
template?

"It's up to you. You don't have to ask me anything," Camila
said as she sat on
the sofa

"Okay, then. Once all the invitations are printed, I'll send
the first copy to Isaac," Jaylen replied smugly

Camila ignored him and just lay down wearily on the sofa

Noticing this, Jaylen asked, "Are you not feeling well?"

As soon as he approached her, Camila sprang up from the
sofa

Jaylen raised an eyebrow. "Do you really hate me so
much?"

Camila stared coldly at him. "What do you think?"

"You have to try and get used to me. Back when we were
in Skystead, we got along just fine, didn't we?" He patted
the seat next to him

shamelessly and said, "Come here."

Camila ignored his gesture and sat opposite him instead
"You don't have to exert so much effort. I can go with you
to get the marriage

license now," she said

"No way! I have to hold a grand wedding and let everyone
know that you're mine!" He let out a chuckle and brought
up another question.

"By the way, I've bought a wedding dress for you from
abroad. Do you prefer backless style or long sleeves
style?" 4

"Pick whatever you like," Camila answered, rolling her
eyes. She couldn't stand his nagging!

After all, she had no interest in any of these

He could do whatever he wanted. The only thing that
mattered to her was her child's safety

"Everything will be up to me? But I want you to plan this
wedding with me." @ Camila was about to go upstairs, but
when she heard what

Jaylen had said, her face scrunched into a frown. "I've
already said that I'm going to marry you

What else do you want from me?"

Seeing the scowl on Camila's face, Jaylen didn't dare to
provoke her any further. "Okay, okay. I won't make things
any more difficult for
you."

At first, he was planning to let Camila be with him and
show her off in front of Isaac

However, now that he saw how combustible Camila was,
he had no choice but to give up on that plan

"Have a good rest. On the day of our wedding, all you need to be is my beautiful bride." After saying that, Jaylen stood up and added, "I'm leaving today."

Camila sighed exasperatedly. She wanted him gone as soon as possible. But because he was holding her son hostage, she couldn't afford to offend him now

"Take good care of my son." @

"Don't worry," Jaylen answered with a smile

Three days later, the first copy of the printed invitation was given to Isaac

In fact, Jaylen decided to hand it to Isaac in person

So, he wore a dazzling suit and carried himself like he was the happiest man on earth

"Mr. Johnston, are you free on Saturday?" he asked

Isaac didn't even bother to look at him. "Say what you have to say, then leave." This made Jaylen frown. He had come all the way here to

show off. How could he leave just like that? He gave the invitation card to Isaac and said, "You're going to attend the wedding between me and Camila, right?"

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