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Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Are You In Love With Me

How was Camila connected to Isaac? And just now, Debora had overheard Isaac say something about divorce. Debora was totally confused.

What on earth was going on?

Determined to find out, she quietly trotted towards the car to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Sitting inside the car, Camila's anger instantly vanished.

It was replaced with depression.

She couldn't make up her mind to divorce Isaac.

If she divorced Isaac, she would break her promise to Robin.

Robin was the reason why her mother was able to undergo surgery.

She owed him this.

If she broke her promise to him, she wouldn't be able to live with herself. Caught between a rock and a hard place, she bit her bottom lip

hesitantly. All of a sudden, she suddenly raised her head to look at Isaac in confusion. "You... You don't want to divorce me anymore? But

why? Are you in love with me or something?"

Isaac was stunned, but he quickly recovered. With a sneer, he spat, "In love with you? That's hilarious! I refuse to divorce you because I want

to keep you by my side and torment you for all eternity!"
Camila's expression darkened. This man was really vicious!

He was so determined to make her life a living hell!
For this reason, he was even willing to stay married to her!
What a bastard!

Sure enough, Isaac was evil in nature. "Get out of my car!"
he snapped. Camila looked at him incredulously. He was
the one who forced her
into his car in the first place!

But she was in no mood to keep arguing with him. She
quickly opened the door and got out, but her sprained
ankle made her lose balance
all of a sudden. She inadvertently threw herself into
Isaac's arms, her breasts pressing against his chest. He
clearly felt her warmth and the
softness of her chest, and he said sarcastically, "Camila,
you'll really seize any chance to seduce me, won't you?"
Camila's face turned livid. He was the one who forcibly
kissed her!

This man had no shame!

She was so mad that she refused to waste her breath on
this asshole. Resolute and determined to get out of here,
Camila took off her high
heels and walked barefoot.

Isaac watched the woman leave. Her curvy hips swayed
from side to side as she walked, and her feet were
delicate and tender. His
expression darkened and he gritted his teeth angrily.
He started the car and deliberately zoomed past Camila.

A gust of wind blew up the hem of her dress. Camila desperately pressed it down with both her hands, glaring at the car that was speeding into the distance. What a goddamned childish man! "Camila!" A woman's voice sounded from behind her. Camila turned around, only to meet Debora's hatred-filled eyes.

When Debora realized that Camila and Isaac were a married couple, she nearly went mad from anger! Debora had invited Isaac to that farewell party. And she had deliberately pretended to be close to him. Camila, on the other hand, had pretended not to know Isaac at all. Was this some kind of joke to her?

Debora felt as though she had been fooled. Was Camila laughing in secret when Debora proudly clung to Isaac?

But something nagged at Debora. How could Camila be married Isaac? What did Camila have that she didn't? Other than being pretty, Camila's figure was just okay, and she wasn't that charming. What did Isaac like about her? Maybe Camila had played some tricks!

Camila looked at Debora in surprise. But soon, she realized that Debora was probably having dinner in this restaurant too, which could've explained how Debora caught her with Isaac.

"You don't understand—"

'As soon as Camila opened her mouth, Debora pounced on her like a madwoman. Debora moved so quickly that Camila didn't even have the time to react!

A crisp slap sounded.

Stunned, Camila felt a sharp pain on her cheek the next second.

Now, Debora was yanking at her hair!

Debora tussled with and cursed Camila. "You bitch! You fucking bitch!" Camila finally came to her senses and shoved Debora away as hard as she could.

The high heels in her hand accidentally scratched Debora's face, leaving a red mark on her cheek.

"How dare you fight back, you bitch?!" Debora's face was completely livid. As she spoke, she raised her hand to attack Camila again. But before she

could make a move, Camila warned her, "Touch me again and I'll call the police." © Debora stopped in her tracks, but didn't put down her hand.

The news of Isaac and Camila's marriage had not been made public. Could that mean that Isaac didn't like Camila?

Gritting her teeth, Debora tried to calm herself down. She couldn't act rashly now.

After all, Isaac had promised her a marriage.

That meant he was willing to divorce Camila, anytime!

Thinking of this, Debora calmed down somewhat.

Previously, when she asked Isaac for money, she had left a bad

impression on him. If she dared to hurt his wife now, what would Isaac think of her?

Since their marriage wasn't announced to the public yet, that meant

Isaac didn't want others to know about it. Which meant that she, Debora, still had a chance!

After all, Isaac and she had a "history".

"Let me tell you something, Camila! You'll never take Isaac away from me! He's mine!" Debora screamed hysterically.

Even though she had already thought it over, Debora still couldn't accept the fact that Camila was married to Isaac.

She was supposed to be Mrs. Johnston, not Camila!

Camila let Debora scream at her without wincing. Not once did it occur to her to fight Debora for Isaac.

But she had never seen this side of Debora.

Debora was out of her goddamned mind!

Isaac had terrible taste in women.

"Just wait and see, bitch!" Debora glared at Camila, turned around, and then left in a huff.

Camila didn't move for a long time. She was so confused.

After settling the negotiation with Harrell, Willie came out of the restaurant and saw Camila standing by the door. He looked around, but

there was no sign of Isaac. He came over and asked, "Where's Mr. Johnston?"

Willie's voice pulled Camila back to reality. She quickly used her hair to cover the slap mark on her face. "He left," she said flatly.

Seeing the bold palm print on her cheek, Willie was shocked. Did Isaac slap Camila?

Willie had worked for Isaac for years. He knew that his boss was a ruthless man, but he didn't know that Isaac was one to beat women. @

Willie hesitated for a moment. "Well... I think you should think about your identity no matter what you do. Although your relationship with

Mr. Johnston hasn't been made public, you're still Mrs. Johnston. What will Harrell think of Mr. Johnston if he finds out that you're his wife?"

Camila slowly turned her head to meet Willie's concerned gaze. She really wanted to tell him that if Isaac hadn't backed her into a corner,

she would never have stepped foot in Elva's dance studio. And if she never got her job as a dance teacher, she wouldn't have met Elva and Harrell.

And thus, she wouldn't be here today!

It was Isaac who caused all this!

Camila endured the grievance and simply said, "I know." After a pause, she suddenly asked, "So did Isaac decide to invest?"

"Yes. Mr. Johnston plans to invest in Harrell's company."

Camila sighed in relief. At least some good came out of this harrowing day.

"L see. Thanks." Without saying anything more, Camila walked towards the roadside and tried to hail a taxi, Seeing that Camila didn't go back inside to look for Harrell, Willie left by himself.

Unfortunately, taxis rarely frequented this location.

Minutes passed and Camila still had no luck in hailing a cab. After half an hour passed, she glanced at her phone to check the time.

Just then, a car pulled to a stop in front of her. "Get in the car," someone from the car said.

Camila raised her head to look over.

Her eyes widened in shock. It was him!

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