

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 87

### Chapter 87 Be Good To You

Camila couldn't believe what she was seeing. Thinking that she was delusional, she blinked her eyes, but nothing changed. It was really

Rowena who was standing in front of her.

Then, Camila's eyes quickly moved to Jaylen.

What was he thinking? Why did he bring her mother here?

Camila's face turned cold as she thought of possible harms he could cause to her mother. She definitely wouldn't let that happen.

"Mila, this gentleman said he was your friend and that he would take me to see you. So, I followed him, and you are really here!" said

Rowena as she walked over to Camila. #

Hearing her mother's voice, Camila smiled and replied, "Mom, go inside first. You can rest there."

Rowena could see that Camila was intentionally dismissing her. She was confused and had many questions to ask. But she knew Camila

meant well, so she nodded at her and entered the house.

When Camila was sure that her mother was inside, she pulled an angry face and glared at Jaylen. "What are you doing? Are you not satisfied

with having me locked up? And now, you even brought my mother here?" Jaylen shot her a glance and retorted, "Weren't you smart when you dealt with me back then? Why are you acting so oblivious now?" Camila's brows furrowed at that. How was her deceiving him back at that time related to him bringing her mother here? She couldn't get her head around it at all.

"Who knows what intention you have?" She looked at Jaylen, wary of him. This man had tried to rape her again and again.

To which extent could he stay virtuous?

Looking at Camila, Jaylen's smiling face slowly turned cold, and he finally said, "Don't be so ungrateful!"

Camila sneered, "Be ungrateful? Should I be grateful because you put me under arrest?"

Jaylen had nothing to refute. He did have her under his roof without letting her go outside, after all. So, everything she said was true. Still,

he wouldn't change his mind about it. For him, it was fine if he couldn't have Camila for himself, but he would never let Isaac have Camila.

"I went out today to get rid of your traces, in case your mother was caught by Isaac. If that happened, you would be exposed, wouldn't you?"

So, I brought her with me out of kindness and let her live here with you. Shouldn't you thank me?"

Camila's tensed face relaxed. She really hadn't thought that much. She was just afraid that Jaylen would hurt Rowena, but it seemed she had made a judgment too fast.

"Do you really have such a kind heart?" Camila was still doubtful.

Jaylen rolled his eyes at that and said, "You don't know what's good for you. I let you hide here. Of course, I have my own intention. Still, I

didn't force you to do anything, did I?"

Camila didn't say anything back and just looked him in the eyes. Jaylen returned her stare and continued after a pause, "You threatened me

with your life. Do you think I would care if you live or die? I can force you, and you can die if you want. But I didn't and won't do that.

Shouldn't you thank me for that?"

Camila's face changed upon hearing that. For a moment, Jaylen thought

he caught a glimpse of fear in her eyes before her face went neutral. Jaylen then continued, softening his tone, "If you don't want your

mother to worry about you, just behave yourself."

As he spoke, he walked over to Camila. His hands reached out and were about to touch her shoulders, but Camila moved away from him

immediately.

She took a few steps back from him. After making sure that the distance between her and him was enough to talk comfortably, she set her

wary eyes on Jaylen, waiting for him to continue speaking. Jaylen raised his eyebrows and let out a chuckle. "Okay. I won't touch you if you don't like it."

"I'm hungry. I need something to eat," said Camila indifferently.

Only then did Jaylen realize that no one had lived in this house for a long time and there was no food in the fridge. He had kept Camila there for the whole day, and she hadn't eaten anything yet. "I'll ask someone to bring food here," Jaylen replied. "Thank you," said Camila. She sounded sincere this time. Now that she was under his control, she had to give in. She knew resisting would not bring her anything good, especially when she was with the child.

Besides, if she somehow infuriated Jaylen, the outcome might not be so appealing. She might not be able to escape when Jaylen vented his anger out on her.

"Wow! You can be so docile sometimes?" Jaylen was astonished at her humble attitude. It was a rare sight. Camila glanced at him. Then, without saying a word, she walked into the house.

As soon as Camila closed the door, Rowena dragged her to the sofa and

gestured for her to sit. "Is he really your friend?" Rowena asked in a low voice while holding her hands.

Because Rowena had never seen Jaylen before, she was a little suspicious of him.

For the time being, Camila decided that it was best for Rowena to know little. So, she smiled and said, "Yes." She really didn't want her mother to think too much.

An hour later, a servant knocked on the door. When Camila opened the door, she saw a woman in her forties carrying a tray of dishes. Jaylen

was also with her.

After putting the dishes on the table, Jaylen said, "She's in charge of taking care of you."

He said the servant was assigned to attend to their needs, but Camila knew what he really meant. The woman would be monitoring them all the time.

Although Camila knew Jaylen's intentions very well, she kept the thought to herself.

She couldn't put the blame on Jaylen for that. After all, if she were Jaylen, she probably would have done the same.

"I'm curious about your relationship with Isaac. Can you tell me?" Jaylen said suddenly. His eyes never left her as he spoke.

Camila stuffed a mouthful of food into her mouth before she gulped it down and answered, "Isaac and I are married. We are husband and wife." Jaylen's eyes widened at that, and his jaw almost dropped.

"What did you say?" he asked as he sat beside Camila. He couldn't believe what he had heard.

"Don't try to deceive me! Everyone knows that Isaac is unmarried. But you are telling me that he is married? And with you? You think I'm an idiot, right?" Jaylen didn't believe her, so he kept rumbling on and on. He thought Camila was saying it intentionally to scare him off. She was just using the name of Isaac in the hope of stopping him from doing any harm to her.

Camila raised her head and looked into Jaylen's eyes. Then, she said calmly, "I'm telling the truth. The reason why he is looking for me everywhere is that he wants to take revenge on me." "Take revenge on you? Well, keep speaking," said Jaylen with great interest.

"although we are married, we didn't make it public. So, only a few people who are close to Isaac and me know about it. In fact, it's not surprising that you don't believe me. I ran away because I cheated on Isaac. I am pregnant with another man's child. How could he let it go? That's why he looked for me everywhere and..."

Before Camila could finish her words, Jaylen burst into laughter! Isaac was so arrogant, but he was actually cuckolded by his wife?

Jaylen gave a thumbs up to Camila and said, praising her, "Well done." At that moment, he was filled with admiration which was directed toward Camila. He was very impressed by her. He now knew that he was not the only one who had been at a disadvantage when it came to Camila. Isaac also suffered losses, and very big at that. He wanted to laugh out loud, but he controlled himself and only showed a wide grin. Seeing him smiling so happily, Camila shot him a cold glance. "Are you that happy?"

"I have suffered a lot from Isaac. You cheated on him and helped vent my anger. How can I not be happy? You can rest assured and live here

comfortably. I won't make things difficult for you. I will even try my best to be good to you." Jaylen was immediately in a good mood.

Camila told Jaylen her relationship with Isaac because she wanted Jaylen to know that she was at odds with Isaac.

There was a saying, "The enemy of my enemy is my friend."

Although she and Isaac were not enemies, she had to make him sound like he was her enemy. Only this way would she be able to give birth to her child safely.

Time went by quickly, and it had already been a few months. With the help of Jaylen, Camila was able to stay under his roof without any

harm. Both her mother and the baby were in a good health. At that moment, her belly had gotten so big, and it seemed that she would give birth anytime soon.

It was in the afternoon. Camila was taking a nap near the glass window. She looked like an angel sleeping under the sunlight.

At that time, Jaylen walked in quietly. He took his steps softly as he didn't want to wake her up

These days, Jaylen often came to see her. Her belly was getting bigger as months passed by, which made him believe Camila without any doubts. In fact, he had investigated what Camila had said. Indeed, Camila and Isaac were married, but only a few people knew about it.

"Hmm..." Camila seemed to wake up at the same time when Jaylen was observing her face. She blinked her eyes in an effort to wake up fully, but the sunlight was too blinding, making her cover her eyes with her hand to see the person standing before her clearly. She said,

"Why are you here?"

She had been living there for months, and Jaylen had never taken advantage of her. So, her vigilance towards Jaylen was not as high as

before. "I'm here to see you," Jaylen said flatly as he pulled a chair next to her. He then sat down.

Camila touched her belly as she nodded. Deep in her heart, she felt grateful that Jaylen had let her live in a safe shelter of his for several months.

Although she couldn't go outside, she lived very well. In fact, she found herself much more comfortable than she had expected.

Jaylen would occasionally ask for the doctor to do a check-up on her pregnancy, so her child was very healthy.

In fact, even without Jaylen's help, Camila would make sure that her baby was safe. After all, she had lost one before, and she would never ever be careless to put harms on her baby.

"Have you ever thought that it's not a substantial solution for you to hide like this?" After pondering for a long time, Jaylen decided to express his opinions out loud.



Camila replied lightly, "I just want to give birth to the baby first." She didn't want to think too much about the future.

What was more

important than anything else was to deliver the baby safely to this world. Then, she would think about what she should do next.

Jaylen stared at her and said, "I have a very good idea." «