

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Sending Her Abroad

Before Marlowe could even complete her sentence, Leland slapped her square in the face.

She gaped at him in shock.

He had never hit her before.

In an instant, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Why did you hit me?"

"Why not? If you can slap yourself in the face, I see no reason why I can't."

Furious, Leland continued, "Don't you dare cry! I got humiliated because of you. You're such a disgrace to me!"

Marlowe's eyes widened. "How did you find out that I slapped myself?" "You underestimated Isaac, you brat."

Leland then asked, "Why did you do that?"

"Because I want that woman gone! Dad, come on. You promised to help me be with Isaac!" Marlowe sobbed.

After hearing that, Leland nearly passed out from anger.

"Yes, I also want you to marry him. It's great that you like him, but he doesn't feel the same way. What's the point in me introducing you to

him if he doesn't like you? Did you get anything other than an apology from that woman after you slapped yourself and blamed her for it?

Did you get Isaac's attention? No, you didn't. You just made a fool out of yourself, out of us."

"I thought I'd have a better chance of winning his heart once she's gone,"

Marlowe whispered. Leland's face darkened. "So you paid those men to kidnap her?"

"No, I didn't," Marlowe denied, shaking her head.

To this day, she still had not found the perfect time to make Camila vanish from Isaac's side.

"You still won't admit it, huh?"

It was at this time that Leland realized he had spoiled his daughter too much.

Now, she had become a fool.

"That's it. I'm sending you abroad," Leland declared.

"No! I don't want to! I'm not going anywhere!" Marlowe protested.

"After causing so much trouble, you still don't want to leave? Are you going to wait until I'm killed before you stop your nonsense?" Leland scolded.

Marlowe let out another sob, successfully irritating him even more. "You can stay, but you have to apologize to that woman, and you won't

stop until you obtain her forgiveness. Then, you will tell everyone that you slapped yourself because of a man.

You'll be everyone's laughing stock. I'm sure you don't want that."

Marlowe grimaced.

She did not want to apologize to Camila at all.

That would be embarrassing.

Camila would definitely rub it in her face if she did that.

"What will happen if I leave?"

"I'll handle the rest after you leave." In a gentler tone, Leland stated, "There are plenty of other decent guys out there. You're still young.

You learn a lot of things, see the world, and make new friends. Don't make a fool of yourself again and drag me into your mess, okay?"

His words pierced Marlowe's heart like a knife.

She had never suffered a setback as great as this one before.

Her eyes filling with tears, she said, "Fine. I'll go."

Leland sighed. "That's my girl. Now, ask your mother to help you pack your things. You'll leave in two days."

"I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble," Marlowe said while dabbing at her eyes

Leland understood where she was coming from. She had been bested by a woman who was clearly inferior to her, and it led her to make some bad decisions.

"You need to learn how to stay calm so that you won't do stupid things like that again," Leland advised.

As her father, he did not want her to leave either, but she needed to work on a lot of things about herself.

He needed to be strict with her so that she could grow up.

"You'll attend Faymoor's top-tier institution for business education. Study hard, okay? You can help me run the company after you graduate," Leland said.

Marlowe nodded.

She now knew that only by improving herself would she be able to attract a man of high calibre.

She must not let her father down.

"Thank you, Dad."

Marlowe then drew her father into a hug.

Two days later, Leland could not help but feel heartbroken as he watched Marlowe board the plane

However, he had to let her go After leaving the airport, he proceeded to meet Isaac, carrying a document with him.

First, he expressed his regret for what Marlowe had done to Camila and offered his apologies.

Then, to show his sincerity, he surrendered a plot of property he had bid on years before to Isaac. At that time, it was still in the development zone.

Now, it had become a central business district.

He knew Isaac had been eyeing it for a while now.

So, Leland offered it to him

"You can pay me at the price I bid for it, even though it's worth a lot more now. My daughter has done something wrong, and as her father, I

must bear the consequences of her action." 4

Isaac studied him for a while.

Leland really loved his daughter.

"[heard you sent your daughter abroad."

Leland's eyes widened. He was just at the airport a while ago.

How did Isaac find out about it so soon?

"She messed up and caused me a lot of trouble, so I sent her abroad." Leland cracked an uneasy smile before saying, "I can apologize to

Miss Haynes on my daughter's behalf if I have to."

Because he came with a sincere apology, Isaac decided to let the matter go.

Otherwise, he would come across as closed-minded. Having decided not to make things difficult for Leland, Isaac stated, "I'm moved by how much you love your daughter. All right. I'll spare her this time "I owe you this." Even though Leland had to surrender a lot of money to earn Isaac's forgiveness, he was still thankful for the younger man.

If word of what Marlowe had done got out, it would be disastrous.

He could not afford for his reputation to be damaged in any way.

The actions he took were not just an attempt to avoid conflict with Isaac. His daughter committed a serious crime by attempting to kidnap

Camila. If Isaac notified the cops about it, it would be over for her.

To put it simply, he did what he needed to do so that she would not go to jail.

After determining that Leland's apology was genuine, Isaac decided to drop the matter.

They were both businessmen, after all.

As Isaac signed the contract, he said, "You have to promise that such a thing won't happen again."

"I promise. Don't worry. I know my daughter well. If she says she won't do it again, then she means it."

After everything was said and done, the two men shook hands.

When Camila arrived home, she found a box on the coffee table in the living room.

"What's in the box on the coffee table, Glenda?" she asked.

"I have no idea. Mr. Johnston returned with it," Glenda replied.

Despite her curiosity, Camila chose not to open it. She was about to go upstairs when Isaac came down.

"There's a gift for you on the table. Check it out."

"That's for me?"

"Yes."

Camila frowned. Why was he giving her something for no reason? Something was not right.

"Open it."

Isaac went to the sofa and plopped down on it. Camila made her way over.

She examined the box on the table, thought for a moment, and then reached out to open it. @