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Chapter 99

Chapter 99 A Couple Should Sleep Together

However, Isaac ignored her words. He got into bed next to her.

Camila had to move to the side to avoid being pinned under his weight. "The bed isn't big enough for both of us to sleep in it," she

protested. Rolling onto his side, Isaac wrapped his arms around her and buried his face in her neck. "Married couples should sleep on the

same bed." # Suddenly, Camila could not think straight. She was too frightened to make a single move.

Her skin reddened, looking like she had been sunburned from being so close to Isaac. She shivered uncontrollably as his hot breath hit the tender spot behind her ear.

Soon, desire arose in Camila.

After all, like everyone else, she had wants and needs. A man was clinging to her in such a close embrace.

So, of course, her body would react.

Perhaps this was due to Isaac's inherent male allure.

He had an irresistible charm that captivated women.

Camila's voice cracked as she asked, "Can you let me go?"

"No," Isaac replied in a muffled voice on her neck

Silence ensued afterward.

A short while later, Camila heard the sound of even breathing.

She blinked, taken aback.

Isaac seemed to have fallen asleep. Camila spent the next several minutes trying to sleep but failed.

It was impossible for her to avoid touching Isaac due to the small size of the bed.

She drew a long, deep breath.

Her eyes were wide as she looked up toward the ceiling,

She tried to calm herself down.

Eventually, she began to feel better.

She did not know how long it took before she finally dozed off.

As soon as Camila nodded off, Isaac opened his eyes.

They were shining as though he had not just woken up from a slumber.

That was because he did not sleep.

His long, thick lashes fluttered, and his lips curled into a small smile as he reached out to stroke Camila's cheek.

The only time this woman submitted to his touch without protest was when she was asleep.

Isaac tightened his hold on Camila.

Camila woke up the next morning to find that Isaac was gone.

When exactly he had left was unknown to her.

She sighed in relief.

Camila was about to get up when Glenda walked into the room with her breakfast and handed her a phone

Glenda bought the phone in secret, and Camila had bribed her with cash in exchange for her silence.

Her phone was confiscated by Jaylen, so she had no way to contact anyone.

To be honest, the lack of a phone was quite annoying.

"You should eat first. Let me help you sit up," Glenda said.

Camila declined, explaining, "I need to go to the bathroom first." They went to

the bathroom together, with Glenda assisting her.

After Glenda left, Camila sat on the toilet lid, ready to call Laura. Then, she stopped upon realizing how early it was.

A few minutes later, Camila walked out of the bathroom, hopping on one foot. Glenda immediately stepped in to help her get to bed.

"Call

me when you're done. Try not to aggravate your injury."

"Don't worry. I'll be careful," Camila assured, smiling afterward

Glenda really cared about her.

Glenda prepared nutritious dishes for her, which she enjoyed.

Needless to say, Camila ate a lot.

Nowadays, she did not experience any pain in her chest.

She supposed there was not any milk left in it. «

Glenda went to the laundry room after Camila finished eating,

Camila, seated on the bed, pulled out the phone and called Laura.

The call went through shortly after.

"Hello?"

"Laura, it's me, Mila," Camila greeted.

"Oh, hey."

"Have you met Forrest?" she asked.

"Yes, he came here," Laura answered.

Camila thought about Forrest's behaviour from the day before and decided to notify Laura about it. "Do you know how he is now? He was a drunken mess yesterday. I've never seen him so down before. It was hard to look at him." Laura remained silent.

Camila knew that she could not interfere with someone else's love life. To be fair, though, all she was doing was sticking up for Forrest.

"Don't you love him anymore?"

Camila would remain quiet if Laura ultimately changed her mind.

Since they still cared about each other, she thought they should sit down and talk so they could finally stop hurting each other. @

Again, Laura did not respond.

"You're not saying anything. Does that mean you still love him?" Camila thought for a moment, then continued,

"Laura, what are you hiding from Forrest? Won't you tell me about it?"

"Mil:

Laura started to speak but then reconsidered. There was a lot she wanted to say, but she did not know where to start. She was too ashamed to say it.

Camila did not push Laura. She patiently waited for her to open up to her.

She understood that the other woman needed time to organize her thoughts and tell someone what really happened between her and Forrest.

For a while, only the ticking of the clock could be heard in the room. Time passed by.

"Mila, you know how big and influential Forrest's family is, right? You know there's a huge gap between our social standings. When his mother found out we were dating, she came to confront me."

Camila inquired, "Did she ask you to break up with him? Did she offer you money to stay away from her son like rich mothers do in movies?" Camila knew a little about Forrest's family and could confirm that they were indeed wealthy. "What are you talking about?" Laura let out a chuckle, her gloomy mood brightening upon hearing Camila's questions.

"She didn't offer me money, but she told me her plans for Forrest's future. She said she wanted her daughter-in-law to be someone who could help his son with his standing in the family. At that time, she had taken fancy to the daughter of the president of the Yework Group.

Considering her family history, she was, without a doubt, the most suitable candidate to become Forrest's wife. You may not know this, but

Forrest has a brother. They share the same father, but they have different mothers. His brother has always wanted more of the family's inheritance, and that's why Forrest's mother wanted a daughter-in-law with credentials, not a nobody like me. The thought of Forrest's halfbrother snatching the family fortune from her son terrified her.

My father is just an ordinary man, and my mother passed away already because of stomach cancer. I'm just a forensic specialist. There's nothing I can do to help Forrest.

I didn't tell him about this because I didn't want him and his mother to fight because of me. Besides, I think his mother only did that

because she loves him very much. Do you understand now why I did what I did, Mila?" @

Camila was at a loss for words and could not respond immediately. Her thoughts were all over the place, and she felt overwhelmed

If this happened to her, she would have no idea what to do.

She was sure that Laura had thought things through.

Therefore, there was no way Camila could argue that she was being unfair.

She was wondering about one thing, though. Were the choices made for

Forrest in the name of love the best ones for him? After all, only he could tell what was best for him, right?

In any case, Camila was merely an observer.

She could not tell Forrest about this without Laura's permission.

"Don't worry. I won't tell Forrest about this. I'll let you decide how you want to solve this."

"There is nothing to solve, Mila. Once this relationship ends, it's over,"

Laura stated. "What about you?" Laura still loved Forrest, and Camila knew that.

"I'll end things with him. When I meet the right person in the future, I'll get married, have kids, and live a simple, normal life." She and Forrest were from two different worlds. They were destined to be apart.

When Camila heard Laura's words, she thought about how different she and Isaac were in terms of their social status.

Now, she was more determined to end their marriage. After all, she and Isaac belonged to different worlds as well. "How is Joe doing?" Camila asked to change the topic.

"I'm going to end the call. I'll take a video of him, and send it to you," Laura said.

"Laura, I'm sorry. I don't know how to comfort you..."

Camila trailed off, pressing her lips into a thin line

"I'm fine."

"Anyway, save this phone number. If you need anything, don't hesitate to contact me." Camila said. "Sure." The call ended after that.

As promised, Laura sent her a video of Joe. In just a few days, the baby managed to put on some weight. Camila smiled softly as she stared at the screen.

She had an overwhelming urge to give him a hug.

However, she could not go there to do that.

It was upsetting, but it could not be helped.

At Paramount Corporation headquarters, Jaylen arrived to deliver the painting in a celebratory mood.

That was how he learned that Isaac and Mr. Burke were discussing business with each other.

Mr. Burke was supposed to cooperate with him, and Jaylen had invested a great deal of time and effort to ensure they would work together.

Now, though, it seemed that Isaac had taken that opportunity from him. Suddenly, he was not as pleased as he had been about the money that Isaac had given him.

If Isaac and Mr. Burke's partnership turned out to be fruitful, the resulting profit would be greater than one billion dollars.

That was probably why Isaac did not even bat an eye when he gave Jaylen such a large sum of money.

"Mr. Williams." Willie approached Jaylen and said, "Mr. Johnston has informed me about your arrival. You can just give the painting to me."

@ "Give me the money first!" Jaylen snarled.

"Let me see the painting first," Willie replied

Jaylen let him examine it

After confirming that the painting was indeed the one he had been expecting to receive, Willie escorted Jaylen to the finance department. A

little while later, Jaylen collapsed onto the chair with a dumbfounded

expression on his face. In just a few days, the baby managed to put on some weight. Camila smiled softly as she stared at the screen.

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Camilla is starting to irritate me. Why cant she stop this divorce nonsense. Isaac also needs to tell her the truth.

the story is dragging

@ 40

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Why story is revolving same hate and both r mis understanding each other i cannot understand Camille character at all

Post a thought.

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little while later, Jaylen collapsed onto the chair with a dumbfounded

expression on his face. "What do you mean by that?" he demanded loudly.