

# Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

## Chapter 83

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Chapter 83 The Punishment

Men were born evil.

Camila felt her fury rising, but she managed to control it as she entered the studio.

After class, she went to look for Elva.

"I want to resign."

Elva did not look surprised when Camila said that. She knew this would happen sooner or later.

She nodded and replied, "Okay. I'll write you a check for your wage." "Thank you." Camila was thankful for Elva because she had been a great help to her.

"You're welcome," Elva said with a smile.

Camila had to complete today's lesson despite her resignation.

Once they got off work, Elva invited her to dinner, which she agreed to. Elva chose a restaurant that was known for its excellent cuisine.

During the meal, Camila appeared distracted as she gazed out the window at the passersby.

"How about we raise a glass of juice to toast with? After you leave, I don't know whether or not we'll see each other again."

Laughing, Camila grabbed her glass of juice and clinked glasses with Elva.

She drank two sips of juice and then set the glass down. At that very moment, she looked out the window and caught sight of Isaac's car.

She was wondering what he was doing there when she saw Debora hop into his car. "What are you looking at?" Elva asked. She followed Camila's line of sight but saw nothing special in particular.

Camila shook her head. "It's nothing."

Following dinner, she went back to the villa

She did not find it strange that Isaac was not there.

She would be more surprised if he was home.

He was out with Debora right now.

She had thought that he liked her.

What an absurd idea.

Camila shook her head and urged herself to abandon such thoughts. Her growing baby bump was beginning to show.

Soon, she could no longer keep it from him.

She needed to leave now.

When Isaac asked Debora out and offered to pick her up, she became giddy with delight.

"Isaac, you're here," Debora greeted excitedly.

Isaac remained quiet. The expression on his face was chilling as he stared at her.

Debora managed to rein in her enthusiasm but was nonetheless pleased that he had asked her out.

She barely contained her elation.

The car was heading in the direction of a fairly isolated location. Debora's anxiety level started to rise.

Where were they going?

She held herself back from asking.

For now, she had no choice but to put aside her curiosity.

The car eventually came to a halt. It was Isaac who got out of it first.

After hesitating for a while, Debora followed suit.

At night, the forest took on an even more sinister appearance. Suddenly, Wynter appeared, shoving the three men who tried to abduct

Camila

Debora's expression changed instantly to one of fear as soon as she laid her eyes on them.

Isaac sensed the change in her demeanour.

It seemed he was right

Obviously, she had met these people before.

Debora pretended to be calm.

It was already too late, though.

These men solely worked for the pay and nothing else, which was why they had no qualms about betraying her in order to secure their own

safety.

"It's her! She paid us to kidnap the dance teacher!"

All the three men pointed at Debora.

They did not even give her a chance to explain

"What nonsense are you talking about? I don't even know you," Debora snapped.

"But we know you."

One of the three men snorted at her denial. "We have a video of our transaction. We were planning to use it to blackmail you."

At the moment, Wynter was in possession of the footage. Debora parted her lips, but no words came out of her mouth,

Now that there was proof, she had no choice but to admit the truth.

"Isaac, I can explain..." "I told you not to call me so familiarly!" Isaac snarled.

"I didn't mean Camila any harm. I was just scared of losing you!" Debora explained.

The more Isaac looked at her, the more repulsed he became by her hypocrisy and viciousness.

He knew that talking to her any longer would be a waste of time.

He turned to the three men and asked, "Do you want me to let you go?" The three men nodded in unison.

Of course, they wanted to be released.

Who would want to be bound by such a devil for any longer than they had to?

"Each of you slaps her in the face. Then, I will release you."

Debora was taken aback by what he said.

She could not believe Isaac would say that.

How could he be so cruel to her?

Isaac then instructed his subordinates to untie the three kidnappers. "How could you do this to me?" Debora demanded before swallowing with difficulty.

Her expression was one of fury and bewilderment.

Because of all the terrible things that Debora had done, Isaac was unable to tolerate her any longer.

However, hitting her himself was out of the question. He did not want to dirty his hand

She belonged to the same class of people as these thugs.

When she was not looking, one of the three men sprinted up behind her and smacked her across the face in an

effort to get out of their

current

situation as quickly as possible. Debora was caught off guard and just stood there dumbfounded. Her mind had gone blank.

There was a burning pain on her face.

The man who slapped her ran away immediately. When the other men saw that, they did not hesitate anymore.

They sprinted over to her, hit her, and then fled.

Isaac cast a glance at Wynter. "Send them to the police station."

Debora widened her eyes in disbelief.

Would he take her to the police station as well?

Wasn't humiliating her not enough? #

Tears started gathering in Debora's eyes.

However, Isaac did not even spare her a glance.

Wynter did not waste any time commanding Isaac's subordinates to catch the fleeing kidnappers.

The three men let out a curse.

"Didn't you say you'd let us go? We hit her like you told us to. Are you going to break your promise?"

"I did let you go, but you were running too slow, so I caught you again," Isaac stated flatly.

The three were at a loss for words

They could not believe he had just tricked them. Soon, they were driven to the police station by Wynter. Debora's eyes lit up in realization. It turned out that Isaac was only sending the three men to the police station. She had thought he would do the same to her. Sighing in relief, Debora brought her hands to her face. She would rather be slapped multiple times than be sent to the police station.

"Behave yourself from now on."

Then, Isaac got in the car and drove away, leaving Debora in the middle of nowhere.

Debora's breath hitched. What if she encountered some bad guys there? With shaky legs, she chased after the car, shouting, "Wait! Don't leave me here!"

Faster and faster, the car sped away.

It did not take long before it disappeared from her sight. There was not even a single streetlight in the area, so all she could see around her was complete darkness. # Debora raced away, screaming as if a ghost were after her.

Isaac returned to the villa after he was done dealing with Debora.

Due to the late hour, all but one of the lights had been turned off, creating a gloomy atmosphere inside the house. He climbed the stairs and tentatively opened Camila's bedroom door to check if she was already asleep.

He did not find her there, however.

Where did she go?

She did not run away again, did she?

"Camila," Isaac called in a low voice

He received no response.

He frowned.

Pulling out his phone from his pocket, he turned around and headed downstairs.

He was about to call someone when he caught sight of a person in the

living room. He cancelled the call and walked up to that person. It was Camila sitting on the floor.

His shoulders dropped, and he let out a sigh of relief. Why did he think

she had run away?

She promised him she would not do it again.

"Why aren't you asleep?" Isaac asked.

"Today's stars are just as bright as yesterday's," Camila stated.

Isaac joined her on the floor.

He, too, turned his head upward.

Then, he draped an arm over her shoulders and guided her to lean on him.

"Let's stargaze together."

Camila turned to look at him and said, "I have a surprise for you."

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