

Chapter 195 Wish Came True

Camila showed that she wasn't intimidated by Wynter. With a cold, indifferent tone, she asked, "Does it have anything to do with your leaving or not?"

Wynter answered, "Although I'm just a secretary, I'm not like the other ones who only answer phones and prepare the trivial details during the meeting. I need to listen to Mr. Johnston's orders at all times, plan his schedules, and pay attention to all the documents sent by the departments. After sorting them out, I then report to Mr. Johnston for his approval. Then, I prioritize these problems..."

As Wynter spoke, her tone was clear and professional.

"My main job is to make sure my boss is prepared. Since Mr. Johnston isn't going there, why should I go?"

After listening to her talk a lot, Camila nodded and said, "So you're afraid that you might go there and have no work waiting for you?"

"Mr. Johnston isn't there, so there's nothing for me there."


"I see." Then, Camila flashed a smile at Wynter. "What if I reassign you to a different position?"

All of a sudden, Wynter's expression changed. "I can't," she answered without hesitation.

Camila wasn't surprised by her reaction. "Why is that?" she asked, her smile still lingering on her face.

"I'm used to doing this job. I'm afraid whoever will replace me can't do my job very well and delay Mr. Johnston's

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work..."

 +120 Points at most

"You don't have to worry about that. I'll see to it myself,"
Camilla cut her off.

Hearing this, Wynter balled her hands into fists. "Did Mr.
Johnston tell you this?"

Camila shook her head. "No."

"Mr. Johnston wouldn't agree to this," Wynter said to her.

"He told me that he would leave it to me," Camila replied.

Hearing this, Wynter's jaw dropped.

"So, are you leaving or not?" Camila asked again.

Wynter sank her head and looked deep in thought.

If she went there now, she would still be Isaac's secretary.
However, if she insisted on staying back, Camila might
reassign her, and she wouldn't be able to see Isaac every
day.

Besides, the company in Clouland was now their base
camp and main battlefield. Sooner or later, Isaac would go
there.

Wynter gnashed her teeth in secret and took a deep breath.
Once she was calmer, she answered, "Okay. I'll go."

Camila was happy with her response. "Well, I'm hoping that
you go there early. Maybe tomorrow?"

Wynter nodded. "Okay."

After that, Camila glanced at her watch and said, "I'm
leaving now."

Wynter followed her.

As soon as Camila walked out, Willie approached her with an awkward smile.

He was waiting anxiously outside the entire time, afraid that a fight might break out between the two women.

In fact, Isaac had just called him to check up on both Camila and Wynter. Unfortunately, Willie wasn't in the room to know the details.

"You're useless," Isaac had scolded him.

He had asked Willie to follow Camila because he wanted Willie to be his eyes and ears while he wasn't there. He wanted to know everything that was happening as they happened.

However, Willie had let him down.

So, when they got in the car, Willie asked Camila, "How did your talk go? Did you fight?"

It took all of Camila's strength to stop herself from rolling her eyes. "We're well-educated people. Why would we fight?" Camila retorted with a raised eyebrow. Then, she snorted and added, "Do you want us to fight?"

"No, no, no," Willie replied with a playful smirk. "I was just afraid that you might get hurt. After all, Mr. Johnston has tasked me to protect you. If anything had happened to you, I wouldn't be able to explain it."

Camila's eyes narrowed in suspicion. "Really?"

"Yes. Would I ever lie to you?" Willie said with a chuckle. "But seriously, did she agree to leave?"

Camila hummed in acknowledgement.

This was to her benefit as well because having that woman by Isaac's side was a headache on its own.

Although Wynter had promised to go abroad, Camila knew that this wasn't the end.

As long as Wynter remained as Isaac's secretary, Camila was sure that Wynter would continue indulging herself with her wishful thinking.

Their conversation earlier gave Camila that impression.

"How did you persuade her anyway?" Willie asked curiously.

Camila rolled her eyes at him. She was no longer in the mood to answer such questions. "Why are you so gossipy?" she snapped at him.

Willie chuckled.

He was just curious.

But looking at her face now, it was obvious that she didn't want to talk about it any further. Thus, he stopped asking her.

After a short while, the car arrived at the hospital. Camila got out and headed straight to the entrance.

"Mom, look at these!" Travis, who had now taken over as CEO of the Paramount Corporation, pointed at something in the document. After seeing how much the company had lost, he wanted to pull his hair out.

When Audrey saw the document, her face darkened as well.

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"I know Isaac's capability. He shouldn't have suffered this

much loss," she said.

"Did he do it on purpose?" Travis couldn't figure out how the Paramount Corporation had lost so much money. It looked very glamorous, after all.

Audrey placed her hand on her chin and thought hard about it. "That's possible. Isaac might have deliberately concealed it. He was afraid that the board of directors might find out."

"Do you think he's playing a trick on us? It took us so much effort to make this happen! But what have we got?" Travis felt that something strange was going on. It turned out that the 'wealth kingdom' he knew was actually just a building on the brink of collapse.

"Don't worry," Audrey assured her son. She didn't think that they had failed. After all, she had just taken control of the Paramount Corporation. Her wish had finally come true.

How could she be unhappy about it?

"Since we snatched the position away from him, it's only normal for us to encounter some difficulties. Travis, if you keep flinching like this, I will be disappointed in you." By difficulties, Audrey was referring to the problem that Isaac had deliberately left for them.

Based on her understanding of Isaac, she thought it was likely for him to leave such a big problem for them considering that he had left his position without much fuss.

Perhaps these problems were his trump cards.

After all, it would be strange if Isaac hadn't done anything to fight back.

However, she never expected that the loss that Isaac had deliberately created had already been transferred as

Right now, Audrey was full of confidence. She felt that she was competent enough to turn the tides of this company and push it back to the right track. She believed she could even surpass Isaac's achievements!

From now on, she vowed to herself that she would dominate the Johnston family and control everything that they had.

It was now easier for her to do that since Robin was old and her son was in charge of the company already.

When Travis heard Audrey's side, he began to calm down a little. Her words made a lot of sense to him.

"Sorry, Mom. I was too impulsive," Travis apologized.

Audrey patted her son and flashed a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, my son. I believe you. You're much better than Isaac. No one but you is worthy of inheriting the whole Johnston family."

Hearing this, Travis nodded vigorously.

"Don't worry. I will help you," Audrey said.

Now, Travis felt even much more confident.

He was no longer as angry as before when he first saw the documents.

"We won this round. You can ask Lilith to have dinner with us," Audrey said in a gentle tone.

When Travis heard this, he was a bit surprised. "Mom, have you already accepted Lilith?"

Audrey sighed. "She might not be my ideal daughter-in-law,

but when you were in trouble, she did everything for you. While I hope that your future wife can help you in the family, I'm willing to accept her as long as she keeps showing that level of dedication towards you."

A family like theirs always preferred to cooperate with other strong families.

But if that were the case, then why did Audrey push Camila to marry Isaac? The answer was simple: since Camila only belonged to an ordinary family, that meant she wouldn't be able to help Isaac in his career. She might even endanger it. Thus, she helped Marvin let Camila marry Isaac.

"Thank you, Mom," Travis said gratefully. "But it's still early. I'd better familiarize myself with the company as soon as possible."

Audrey agreed with him. "Inform all the department managers that there will be a meeting. This way, you can get to know them more quickly," she advised.

Now that she had taken control of the company, she wanted to use her power as soon as possible.

"Okay. I'll do what you say."

Shortly after saying that, Travis asked someone to relay the order to the department managers.

However, once the meeting was finished, Travis and Audrey learned that the company's affairs were far more complicated than they had initially thought.