


Chapter 244 Apologize

Her countenance immediately darkened as soon as she laid eyes on Jaylen.


She redirected her attention to Aldrin and inquired, "Is Jaylen the one who requested to see me?"

Aldrin couldn't fathom the reason behind Camila's ire so he hastily clarified, "Jaylen asked for a favor, and I deemed it a minor matter to bring you here, so I agreed. Plus, he offered to assist me in investigating my mother's murder case and I couldn't decline his help, hence..." 

Jaylen quickly approached and expressed remorse. "I'm sorry. I know you're upset with me. I realize you don't want to see me so I requested Aldrin to ask you out and give me a chance to make amends, alright?"

At this point, Camila no longer deemed it worthwhile to engage in a dispute with him.

"I just hope you won't engage in such immature actions in the future. Furthermore, I'm no longer angry. You needn't apologize. I have other matters to attend to and will be leaving now." Camila proceeded towards the curb, intending to hail a cab.

Jaylen intercepted and clasped onto Camila's hand. "Since you're already here, let's grab a bite together. The cuisine here is exceptional. You can't get anything like this elsewhere..." 

"Release my hand." Camila spoke icily.

Camila abhorred it when he held her hand.

Jaylen let go of her hand and asked, "Why are you so frigid towards me? You were fine before, weren't you?"

Camila found him absurd.

"Hey, Jaylen, I just had a fight with Isaac because of you. Do I owe you a

thank you? If you truly want to apologize, stay away from me," Camila replied in a detached tone.

Jaylen was at a loss for words.

"But aren't we friends?" he queried, appearing aggrieved.

"I don't want a friend who constantly causes problems for me," Camila stated firmly.

Jaylen was unsure how to respond.

He had only intended to give Isaac a hard time.

Did it have to escalate this much?

"I went to see Isaac today to try to explain things on your behalf. But when I heard what Willie said, I couldn't get a word in..."

Camila interjected, "Hold on. You went to see Isaac?"

Jaylen nodded and confessed, "Yes, I wanted to explain."

"Who asked you to go there?" Camila's frustration was palpable.

She knew Isaac's temperament and was aware that Jaylen coming to him uninvited would only exacerbate the situation.

Camila was beyond exasperated.


"I did it for you," Jaylen defended himself.

Camila waved her hand in frustration, too irate to continue the conversation.

"I won't be dining with you," she declared.

Camila understood the need to return home promptly and sort things out with Isaac.

She didn't want to waste any more time conversing with Jaylen.

"If you ever pull a stunt like this again, I won't even consider you as a friend!" Camila reproached him sternly. 

"Understood," Jaylen responded meekly.

He recognized that he was in the wrong.

"Camila, let me drive you home," Aldrin offered, approaching Camila.

Camila agreed. "In future, don't get close to those kinds of people," Camila warned.

Jaylen didn't respond.

Jaylen wondered what kind of person he was.

"I'm not a bad guy, okay? You were drunk. Did I do anything wrong to you?"

Jaylen felt wrongly accused.

He'd only wanted to anger Isaac.

He'd done nothing else.

Jaylen questioned why he was being labeled a bad guy.

"If you did something to her, I wouldn't let you get away with it," stated Aldrin.

Jaylen was shocked and unsure of how to respond.

Without even glancing at Jaylen, Camila spoke directly. "Let's go."

There was no reason to waste any more time here.

Aldrin got behind the wheel.

"I'm sorry," apologized Jaylen.

Camila silently boarded the car.

Aldrin drove away, cruising steadily on the road.

It was quiet inside the car for a long time.

Suddenly, Aldrin said, "Camila, Laura just broke up. You should console her frequently and invite her over."

Camila gazed up at him.

She said significantly, "Laura prefers mature men."

Aldrin was at a loss for words.

"I only care about Laura. You're overthinking," he replied.

"Perhaps, but you can do something to display your concern for her," suggested Camila.

There was a saying. The best way to get over a past relationship is to start a new one.

Camila was in disarray, leaning against the car window. How could she be in the mood to care about others when she was such a mess?

It was getting dark.

As the car drove past a hotel, Camila spotted someone.

That woman!

"Stop!" she suddenly shouted.