

## Chapter 272 Self-consolation

Her gaze remained fixated on the phone even after she was done sending the text.

She eagerly anticipated his response.

Seconds turned to minutes and minutes were slowly becoming an hour and she got nothing from his end even when she had returned home.

In an attempt to reassure herself, Camila started making up excuses for his silence. She told herself that he was probably preoccupied by an important assignment.

That provided her with some sort of relief.

As a matter of fact, she was right. Isaac was preoccupied at that time.

A meeting room large enough to accommodate about a hundred people was occupied by dozens of senior executives.

A significant number of individuals present were foreigners and they were all sitting upright.

Despite Mercury Corp being a relatively new establishment, it had already acquired a considerable amount of businesses that had been transferred from the former Paramount Corporation. Furthermore, under Isaac's management, his sharp business acumen, precise investments, and distinctive judgement had propelled it to become a well-established investment company in a relatively short period.

It had already gained significant recognition within the industry.

Isaac had made an investment in a domestic entertainment company, and within the past two years, he had helped to nurture hundreds of internet celebrities, many of whom had millions of online fans. Among them, three individuals had amassed more than fifty million fans.

Although that entertainment company was widely renowned within the country, the identity of the owner remained a mystery to the public.

Isaac deemed the company not worth his time, as his involvement was only required for major decisions or directional judgments, while the company's executives handled most of the other matters.



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Furthermore, Mercury Corp also owned a company named Wooductions. Isaac had invested in Wooductions during his tenure at the Paramount Corporation, and after years of hard work, it had achieved significant success. Isaac held the industry in high regard and was dedicated to establishing it as a representative of domestic high-end electric cars, poised to compete in the global market of high-end car brands.

Wooductions' product lineup comprised of several high-end models.

The company had gone public and had been listed on the New York Stock Exchange the previous year.

Mercury Corp's investment had also yielded significant results in the medical world. That day, senior executives from the headquarters and invested companies had gathered for a meeting to discuss the future of the corporation.

One of Isaac's main responsibilities was to attend the meeting with them to further their course.

Isaac had been occupied with the five-hour meeting and didn't get any opportunity to check his phone.

Knowing the nature of the meeting, he purposely left his phone in his office.

Camila on her part had been so anxious about missing Isaac's message that she even took her phone along with her to the bathroom when she went to bathe.

After her shower, she lay on the bed for a few hours but still didn't receive a reply.

She was unhappy.

Tired of waiting for a reply, she shoved her phone under her pillow.

Camila tried to distract herself from thinking about it, but her mind kept replaying images of Isaac and the memories they had made together.

Feeling overwhelmed, she yanked the quilt and pulled it over her head.

Camila made a conscious effort to divert her thoughts towards other things.

All of a sudden, her phone beeped.

Her breath caught in her throat as she quickly reached under the pillow to retrieve her phone.

On the screen was a concise message that read "Okay".

She gazed at the brief message without opening it.

She wondered what he meant by that.



Was Isaac's "Okay" reply just to acknowledge that he had received her message?

She was well aware of Isaac's reserved nature.

Despite knowing Isaac's cold personality, Camila still couldn't help but feel a slight ache in her heart.

She set her phone aside.

She began to wonder if Isaac was considering breaking up with her because of what happened to Cathy.

Given his recent behavior, she couldn't help but wonder if Isaac was losing interest in their relationship.

Camila was in a state of confusion. She helplessly buried her head in her arms.

She knew it was going to be a long night.

Camila refrained from sending any messages to Isaac for the days that followed.

Isaac, on his part, did not initiate any conversation with her either.

It was on Forrest's wedding day that Isaac finally returned without telling Camila.

Camila had put in extra effort to dress up for Forrest's wedding. Her makeup was slightly heavier than usual, in an attempt to conceal her puffy eyes from her lack of sleep. She styled her long black hair in a loose, casual bun, with a few strands falling gently beside her ears, giving her a softer and more alluring appearance.

Camila donned a sky blue full-length dress with a slim waist that accentuated her curves. The gown flowed to her ankles and she wore a pair of understated high-heeled shoes. The delicate skin of her feet peeked out from the back of the shoes, revealing her white ankles and slender legs, which were tastefully presented and did not draw attention away from the bride.

The dress was just appropriate and she looked elegant for the occasion.

Camila arrived and stepped out of the car, ready to walk into the wedding venue.

Abruptly, a car pulled up in front of them.

The door swung open shortly after the engine died.

Isaac stepped out of the car and looked her from top to bottom.

Camila's heart raced as Isaac got out of the car. She gripped her dress tightly and her throat felt dry. Though she tried to steady herself, her words

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came out in a choked whisper. "You're back."

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