

Chapter 273 You Look Gorgeous Today

As Isaac slowly walked towards her, she got more nervous.

She held the sides of her dress more tightly.

After all they had been through together, she really had no business being so nervous and self-conscious.

She missed him so much that it hurt, but when he got closer, she unconsciously stepped back.

Isaac quirked a funny eyebrow at her. "If you keep pulling at your dress and holding it, you'll wrinkle your dress. It won't look good if it is wrinkled." Isaac finally got to her and held her hand. He frowned when he felt how cold it was. "Are you cold?" he asked softly.

Camila nodded in a daze, then quickly shook her head.

Isaac's lips twitched upwards in amusement. "Why are you so nervous seeing me when we've been more intimate than this? Are you scared that I'll eat you?"

"No!" Camila hurriedly answered and lowered her head. "I was just a little startled by your sudden return."

Isaac placed a hand under her chin and made her look at him. "It's so rare to see you dress up this beautifully. I couldn't miss this," he said in such a soft and charming voice.

Despite this, Camila still felt like the gap between them was still huge.

"Come on, let's go inside." Isaac hooked her hand around his arm and smiled down at her.

Camila tried her best to ignore the heat she felt from his skin and forced herself to focus on breathing and talking normally. "Are you done with work?" She tried to sound casual.

"Not really," he answered in the same casual tone.

Camila almost let him see her disappointment. Why was he hiding this new work of his from her?



He was gone for a few days already and still, he wasn't done.

"So, you have to go back after this?" Her voice was much lower this time.

Isaac took a moment before answering, "If you don't want me to go, I won't go."

It warmed Camila's heart to hear him say that. Of course, she didn't want him to go, but it was his job.

She also had a job that sometimes kept her very busy.

Although she wanted him to stay with her, when she thought of the problems that still stood between them, she knew it would be impossible for them to be as intimate as before.

They surely just needed some time.

Well, if she was more honest, Isaac was the one that needed time.

"I understand that you are busy and I support what you do. So, go ahead. Go to work," she said with a bright smile, trying her best to keep the pain at bay.

Isaac looked at her attentively and asked, "Don't you want me to stay with you?"

She let out a fake chuckle and said, "You have to make money to support the family, right? If I ask you to stay with me, where will the money come from?"

Isaac squinted his eyes and smiled at her. "So, you like money, huh?"

Camila just smiled and looked away shyly.

Her eyes were so bright and clear, as beautiful as the stars in the night sky.

Her make-up was really good on her. Without make-up, she was really pure. But with make-up on, she simply looked enchanting.

Isaac reached out a hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. Then he whispered huskily, "You look really gorgeous today."

Camila smiled shyly.

Every woman loved being praised by her man.

The wedding they were attending was lively and grand. That much was expected of the Williams and Guzman families who were very popular in Heinz. Now that they had joined hands, it was naturally spectacular, and the guest list only held famous and rich names.

There was a reception desk at the door, with four staff standing at their post.

They wore the same clothes and greeted every guest that came with respect.

Considering the relationship between Isaac and Forrest, he had to present a gift.

Camila had also brought a gift but didn't give it out since her husband had given out their share.

Of course, she wasn't narrow-minded.

It was just that she and Isaac were a couple. They would be separated if they gave out two gifts.

The wedding was held in the central building of Heinz, the symbol of the city.

The decorator had done an awesome job. It was dreamy, romantic and just wonderful.

The both families attached great importance to the wedding.

Isaac took Camila to a corner and sat down.

Camila's phone suddenly rang. When she took it out, she saw a message from Aldrin. "Has the wedding begun?"

Camila was worried that he would come here with Laura. So she typed back, "Are you with Laura?"

"Yes," he replied.

Camila sighed helplessly. "The wedding hasn't started yet."

"Oh, okay. I'll bring her in when it does."

"But you don't have an invitation. You can't come in."

"I know. We sneaked in."



What? Camila looked around.

They were hiding somewhere here?



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