

Chapter 274 Another Identity

With so many people present, it was complicated for Camila to find Aldrin.

"Mr. Johnston?" someone called and walked over, whereas Isaac had chosen a corner to sit with Camila because he didn't want to chat with anyone.

It seemed that the man didn't notice the look on Isaac's face as he said, "I heard that you left Paramount Corporation. Maybe I shouldn't be calling you Mr. Johnston, right? But what should I call you? Isaac is more appropriate right now."

Without waiting for any response from Isaac, the man continued, "Paramount Corporation isn't what it used to be, especially since Travis owed a huge debt. Can you tell me more about it?"

Isaac was known for being vigorous and merciless.

That was partly why he used to be a respectful person in this circle.

But now that he was no longer a member of Paramount Corporation, this man thought he was a nobody and thought it was okay to call him by his first name.

This was Travis' fault and the stupid mistake he made.

Because of him, the Johnston family wasn't what it used to be.

It was a far cry from being the most powerful family.

Isaac finally looked at the man and said coldly, "Why don't you go straight to the concerned if you are so curious?"

"But you're Travis' cousin, are you n..."

"Mr. Lee." A man in suit suddenly came over and joined them.

Mr. Lee looked away from Isaac without finishing his words and looked at Mr. Tucker from Bohi Media. He forgot all about Isaac and his face broke into a broad smile. "Mr. Tucker, the Internet celebrities have really helped you make a fortune, huh?"

Mr. Tucker said with a faint smile, "I guess."

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"Oh, come on! Everyone knows how good Bohi Media is at creating influencers. I mean look at you. You've taken good advantage of the now developed Internet. Don't worry. We won't compete with you. We can't even. So, you don't have to be so modest." Mr. Lee tried to sound casual, but the jealousy in his voice couldn't be ignored.

He was a business man, and he always thought like one.

His business had been stagnant in recent years, and as the years went by, it got worse.

If he wanted to sell his products, he had to find influencers that had many fans.

He would have almost no profit from it though.

Because the influencers who sold the goods got most of the profits.

"Mr. Tucker, can you spare some time tonight? Why don't we talk about joining hands?" Since Mr. Tucker had influencers with about fifty million fans in Bohi Media, maybe he would sell at a lower price than the others.

However, Mr. Tucker crushed his hope. "That won't be possible. I'm taken."

Without wasting any more time on Mr. Lee, Mr. Tucker walked up to Isaac



and asked respectfully, "Mr. Johnston, can we go to the company? There's something I need to discuss with you."

Isaac was sure it was important. So he said, "It's up to you."

Mr. Tucker nodded, then pulled a chair and sat next to Isaac.

Mr. Lee looked at the scene in confusion, trying to understand why Mr. Tucker who was higher than Isaac in class would give him the respect and consideration he just did.

He even asked for Isaac's opinion.

"Mr. Tucker, do you have a work in progress with Isaac?" he asked in confusion.

"I don't," Mr. Tucker answered curtly.

"Then why did you..."

"Mr. Johnston is the head of Bohi Media. I have to find out what he thinks before making any important decision," Mr. Tucker answered with a not too patient smile.

The complacent smile on Mr. Lee's face froze.

Isaac? The head of Bohi Media?

But he left Paramount Corporation.

Did he have another identity the whole time?

"Isaac!" An old man in suit came over. He was once the richest man, and he was still respected by everyone.

No matter where he went, he was treated with utmost respect.

Since Isaac was his junior, it was okay for him to call Isaac by his first name.

"I heard that you set up a venture capital company abroad. That's not something that can be done without money. You're the only promising one I see among the younger generation right now."

Isaac quickly stood up from his seat with a glass of wine. He clinked it with the old man's and said, "I'm really flattered, Mr. Welch. You are much more better than me. Look at what you have achieved."

Mr. Welch shook his head. "You are more promising than I was. Trust me when I say that. You will and can do better than me."

Mr. Lee was really shocked and confused.

How can the powerful Mr. Welch think so highly of Isaac? Did he miss something?

Unable to stay in his doubt, he asked, "Mr. Welch, you do know that Mr.



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Johnston left Paramount Corporation, right?*

How could he have established a venture capital firm and become the leader of Bohi Media?



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