

## Chapter 275 Focus On Your Wedding

Mr. Welch glanced at Mr. Lee and said, "He just left the Paramount Corporation, not the business circle. What? Are you interested in cooperating with Mr. Johnston?"

Mr. Lee's face turned as red as a tomato. He was so ashamed that he wanted to bury himself on the spot.

"Er, I'd like to. But I'm afraid Mr. Johnston doesn't want to cooperate with me."

Mr. Welch was no idiot. He could see what was really going on.

His shrewd eyes darted between Mr. Burke and Isaac. Suddenly, a thought occurred to him and he burst out laughing. "Mr. Johnston is a man of great deeds. Of course he won't cooperate with you!"

When his laughter died down, he added, "By the way, I heard that you acquired Herbware?"

Mr. Lee's jaw went slack.

Herbware?

Wasn't that a centennial bank?

"That is correct, Mr. Welch. You are well-informed," Isaac praised, offering him a toast.

Mr. Welch nodded in approval. "Young man, your business acuity is really something."

He gave Isaac a thumbs up as he spoke.

Soon, the bride's parents showed up and started greeting the guests.

As parents of the bride, they were part of today's protagonists, and it was necessary for them to entertain the guests.

Truth be told, Isaac didn't enjoy socializing. However, due to his high social status, even if he didn't start a conversation, it was inevitable for someone to approach him. He didn't like these kinds of social engagements, but he had no choice but to attend.



Worried that Aldrin might make trouble, Camila whispered into Isaac's ear, "Aldrin's also here. I'm afraid that he'll try something, so I'm going to go and find him."

Isaac nodded and whispered back, "Be careful."

His breath tickled her ear, making her heart skip a beat.

Although he only said two words, she felt touched.

It turned out he still cared about her.

Even though they were separated because of Cathy's death, he still cared about her.

"Okay," she replied softly.

Mr. Welch glanced at Camila, but in the end, he said nothing.

In recent years, almost every successful businessman had many women.

Back in his day, he had a wife and countless girlfriends.

In his eyes, as long as their relationship wasn't official, Camila wasn't Isaac's wife.

So there was no need to get to know this lowly woman.

Camila had no idea that in other people's eyes, she wasn't even qualified to be Isaac's plaything.

She looked for a quiet spot in the back of the hall, took out her mobile phone, and texted Aldrin, "Where are you? Let's meet up."

Minutes ticked by, but she received no reply.

Stumped, she was about to call him when she caught a glimpse of Forrest from the corner of her eye. He looked very handsome in his sharp, black tuxedo, but there was no joy on his face. On the contrary, there was a trace of melancholy.

"Mila?"

Seeing her, Forrest immediately came over.

"What're you doing here?" he asked gently.

After a slight pause, Camila replied, "I'm looking for Aldrin."

Forrest frowned. "What would he be doing here?"

All the guests were here by invite.

No one invited Aldrin, right?

Camila didn't intend to hide it from him. "He snuck in with Laura. I was afraid that he'd cause you trouble, so I wanted to find him before anything happened."

"Laura's here, too?" Forrest frowned more tightly.

"Come on. I'll help you look for them," he said seriously.

Camila immediately shook her head. "I'll do it. It's your wedding, Forrest. You should be focusing on that."

But Forrest stubbornly insisted. "If she's here, how can I enjoy my wedding in peace?"

"So you'll only rest easy if she's gone?" Camila asked in reply.

After a moment's silence, Forrest nodded. "At least I'd have some peace of mind. I have no choice. Now that things have happened, I have to take responsibility for her and the two families."

Camila took a deep breath. It seemed that things weren't easy for Forrest, either. Perhaps he didn't want to get married.

"I'll take care of her, okay? Don't worry." Camila tried to comfort him.

Forrest smiled helplessly. "I have no right to interfere in her affairs now."

"Since that's the case, stop thinking about her and focus on your wedding."

A voice suddenly sounded from behind Forrest!