

Chapter 311 The Auction

The call connected right away. "Is it not already late where you are? Why did you call me? Is everything alright?"

Josiah and Camila were still in touch, and every once in a while, Josiah would sneakily snap photos of Joe and send them to Camila.

After he sent her a video of Joe, she called him to ask for help, which would undoubtedly trouble him.

However, today was Joe's birthday.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Josiah, perceiving her uncertainty, added, "I told you that everything on your desk has been put away."

Josiah could not tell her the truth.

He did not want her to stress out, so he told her he had put her stuff away.

Anyway, she was living too far away to find out about it.

Camila muttered, "I know, but that's not why I called. Today is my son's birthday, and..."

"That video took me almost a month to take for you," Josiah pointed out.

Getting shots of Joe from a distance was not an easy task.

Joe was being looked after by Rowena and Glenda, and they had bodyguards protecting them, making it almost impossible for Josiah to get close to them.

Upon hearing this, Camila knew she had been rejected. "I see. I won't bother you anymore, then."

At the realization that he had been rude, Josiah sighed and said, "I'm sorry. I've just retired, and I'm in a bad mood. I didn't mean to snap at you."

"You haven't hit retirement age yet, have you?" Camila queried.

Josiah must be blaming Isaac for what happened to him.

His carefully cultivated reputation was shattered in an instant.

Isaac was so cold and heartless.

He showed no pity in his actions at all.

Camila then cautiously asked, "Did Isaac find out embarrassing information about you?"

"No, I'm just tired. Well, this is good, too. I'll have more time for my loved ones." That was what Josiah said, but he did not sound enthusiastic at all.

If anything, he sounded very dispirited and exhausted.

His professional life was over.

"How are things over there?" Josiah questioned.

He did not want to talk about his career any longer.

Camila responded, "I'm doing good, and things at work are going smoothly. My thesis will be posted on the forum next month."

"I'm looking forward to it," Josiah said.

He had been keeping an eye on Camila the entire time.

It had been only six months, but she had grown so much that her knowledge was already too much for him to match.

They exchanged a few more words over the phone before finally ending the call.

Camila lay on the bed, rewatching the video Josiah had sent her despite having seen it dozens of times already.

In the video, Isaac was carrying Joe out of the car.

The instant Isaac stepped out of the car, she got a good look at his tall frame and gorgeous face. Six months had passed, and he had not changed a bit.

He still had an elegant and costly air about him.

Joe stayed contentedly in his arms, and the corners of his eyes crinkled as he smiled sweetly.

Camila's mouth turned up at the corners.

Giving Joe to Isaac was the right decision.

When she looked up from her phone, it was to gaze out the window. Through the crack in the curtain, a sliver of moonlight spilled on her face, illuminating the scars on her right cheek and making her look more menacing.

Slowly, she closed her eyes.

They welled up with tears which trickled slowly down to the pillow.

The next morning, she was planning to go out when Nelson came.

"Will you come home early tonight?" Nelson questioned.

Since she started work at the Madeline Research Centre, she had been swamped with work.

She would leave the apartment early but return late.

They barely saw each other these days.

Camila, instead of responding to his question, asked, "Do you need something from me?"

Nelson hesitated for a moment, then said, "I need your help with something."

"What is it?" Camila asked.

Nelson then narrated, "I submitted an admission application to an auction with Annis a month ago, but she has now returned to the home

country, and I've yet to find someone suitable to take her place."

"Can't you go alone?" Camila inquired with furrowed brows.

"No. I can't get admitted if I go there by myself," Nelson replied.

"I don't think I have time for..."

"I know you're not too busy to go out; you just really don't want to," Nelson interrupted.

Camila gave him a disapproving look and took off the mask she was wearing, revealing the scars on her face. "I don't belong at events like that."

"You can wear a mask," Nelson suggested.

Due to his persistence, Camila finally gave up and said, "Fine."

Nelson grinned. "Great! I'll come and get you when it's time."

Camila nodded.

A day flew by in no time.


Nelson came to fetch her early.

When Camila emerged from the door, he lowered the window of the car. "I'm here."

Camila then walked up and hopped in the car.

With that, they headed to the auction venue.



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