

Chapter 313 She Hadn't Seen Him For A Long Time

Camila turned her head away, scared of being discovered.

As observant as always, Nelson blocked her with his body and looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

"I just saw an acquaintance from our country," she whispered, trying to look inconspicuous as she looked over again to make sure it was indeed Jaylen.

To her disappointment, she wasn't mistaken. What the hell was he doing here anyway?

Nelson placed a calming hand on her shoulder and said, "Relax. With your mask on, and the dim lights in the hall, he won't be able to find you, much less recognize you."

Still, Camila was nervous. She tried to listen to the reason in Nelson's words. Jaylen wouldn't notice her if he didn't look back, and he had no reason to look back, right?

Even if he did look back, just as Nelson said, he wouldn't recognize her. Her face was not exactly the same anymore.

After convincing herself of this, Camila slowly calmed down.

Not long after that, the auction began.

The host got on the stage, gave a brief introduction, then officially began with the business that brought everyone there.

The two main themes of this auction were antiques and jewellery.

The first item to be auctioned was a calligraphy and painting.

This auction was a very formal one, but not every antique was a real one.

So buyers had to be very experienced and have a good eye for these things.

Nelson just looked at the item with a bored attitude.

Camila just stayed quiet too and enjoyed the atmosphere. After all, she was new to this world.

"The first few items are usually items of no importance and that are not worth bidding on. The good treasures are the ones that come after, and from my experience, every auction always has a few rare treasures. I even heard that an ancient castle will be auctioned," Nelson said to her in a low voice.

Camila raised her eyebrows in surprise. "A building? I didn't know that was possible."

Nelson laughed and nodded. "It sure is. The owner of the castle is apparently a descendant of an aristocrat in Clouland. He is a spendthrift who has run out of money and wants to sell his family estate."

They weren't sure if it was their voices that compelled Jaylen to look back, but when he did, he frowned.

Someone wearing a mask in an occasion such as this?

Why was she so mysterious?

He squinted his eyes and tried to look some more, somehow curious to know who this woman was.

As soon as Camila noticed his gaze on her, she lowered her head. Someone clapped in that moment, and she used the moment of distraction to step away from his line of vision.

Just as soon, the second item was brought to the stage.

It was a string of rare emeralds. Everything about it, its colour and shape, were of the best quality.

This time, Nelson was interested.

He didn't hurry to bid though. He took his sweet time.

Just then, there was a commotion at the entrance that distracted everyone.

Someone of importance was coming over.

Camila looked in that direction to see who it was.

All she saw at first was a tall figure walking forward.

Then, when she finally saw his face, it was as though she forgot how to breathe.

He was here... Isaac!

The host showed him the best seat, in which he sat elegantly.

Nelson saw him and turned to check on Camila.

Camila on the other hand, felt like she was frozen in place.

Nelson touched her arm. "If you're so scared of being discovered, I can take you out of here first."

Camila couldn't take her eyes off him.

His face was a little blurry in the dim light, and sitting so far away from him, she couldn't see him clearly.

But, she wanted to. She longed to just take in his face.

Without looking at Nelson, she whispered, "It's fine. We're here already. We can leave once it's over."

She didn't think she could move anymore.

It had been six months since she last saw him. That was more than a hundred days and nights.

And every single day, she dreamed of him.

She couldn't let this chance go by. What if she never got another opportunity to see him?

Finally, Nelson didn't bid the rare emeralds.

The next item was a porcelain.

As soon as it was brought onto the stage, the hall became more agitated. Everyone seemed to want it. From time to time, Jaylen would look at Isaac.

It was as though he only came here to keep an eye on Isaac and nothing else.

Camila was in her own world. She was occupied memorizing every single angle on Isaac's face.

She tried her best to control her emotions, but it was really difficult to hide the love from her eyes.

"Excuse me, I need to go to the bathroom," she said in a broken voice and went out.

She rushed to the sink in the bathroom and threw cold water on her face. She had to get herself together.

It was a long time before she finally calmed down, put on her mask and stepped out of the bathroom. She was walking back to the auction when she saw Isaac standing under a French window in the hall and talking with a foreigner.

She wanted to hear what they were saying, but she wasn't close enough.

She could see his cold and distant expression clearly this time. It was impossible to figure out what was in his mind.

He suddenly looked up, as if feeling someone's gaze on him.

Camila quickly turned around to leave, and in her panic, bumped into someone.

"Ouch!"

She winced and looked up.