

Chapter 314 Ugly

The man blocked her way and loomed over her.

Jaylen!

Camila quickly looked back down when she realized who it was.

"Who are you?" Jaylen asked, staring at her intensely. "I noticed how you spent the whole time stealing glances at Isaac. Who are you and what do you want with him?"

"You must be mistaken," Camila said in a low voice and wanted to leave, but Jaylen stood in her way. "First, you sneak around and refuse to show your face. Only a bad person or a person who has something to hide would do that."

Before she could realize what he was doing and stop him, Jaylen took off her mask.

"Ah!" she screamed and covered her face with her hands.

Now that the lighting here was clearer, it was easier to see the scars on her face and neck.

"Oh my God! You are so ugly!" Jaylen said in disgust, then burst out laughing.

He looked to Isaac and shouted, "Isaac, you're so handsome and charming that even ugly women find the time to like you. You are something else."

He took another look at Camila and tilted his head when he saw her bulging stomach.

"Interesting. What man would sleep with an ugly woman like you?" he asked with narrowed eyes.

Camila didn't need a reminder. She knew how ugly her scars were.

However, hearing Jaylen put it out there so cruelly irked her.

She clenched her hands and pulled her collar up to cover her face.

As she made a move to leave again, Jaylen grabbed her wrist and teased, "Why are you in such a hurry? I mean, you have been staring at him the whole evening, haven't you? Here he is. Admit it."

Isaac walked over at this time with a frown on his face.

With every step he took, Camila became more nervous. She felt like her heart was ripped out of her chest.

"This ugly woman was staring at you since you came in. Did you know that? Or maybe you know her? Don't tell me the child she's carrying is yours." Jaylen burst into another round of laughter.

"I think you're the one stalking and staring at me," Isaac snapped in a cold voice, shutting Jaylen up.

Isaac then turned to look at Camila, but her face was covered by then.

She was in a full blown panic. She couldn't let Isaac see her. Desperate at this point, she acted without thinking and stepped hard on Jaylen's foot.

"Ouch!"

She sprinted out of there before the man could recover from the shock.

Jaylen looked down at his foot with a frown that only got deeper when he found a grey mark on his shining leather shoes. "Damn it! Ugly and violent. That baby she's carrying can't be from natural."

No man would sleep with a woman like her.

Isaac stared at the woman's receding back and felt like it was familiar.

He wasn't sure, but he felt like he knew her.

Jaylen equally glared at the woman's back before looking back at Isaac.

"I hope to God that you have nothing to do with this woman. I mean, you

couldn't have fallen in love with someone so quickly, right? It hasn't been long since Mila died. What I'm trying to say is, it wouldn't be bad if you did find another woman. It's normal for men. But you could at least try finding someone that looked more pleasing to the eyes."

Without saying a single word or looking at him, Isaac turned and walked away.

Jaylen didn't let him go though. It was true that he was intrigued by the woman that was staring at Isaac, but the ultimate reason why he came here was to talk to Isaac.

"Tell me, do you have any secret project to take care of here in Faymoor?" Jaylen asked. It was common knowledge that he was in competition with Isaac.

He never thought he would ever be inferior to Isaac.

But in the six months that Camila had been gone, Isaac had become more ruthless and was more unscrupulous in business. Half a year ago, he had made profit from his investment projects thanks to his control over the venture capital of the Mercury Corp, sensitivity to the market, and stable and accurate strategy.

Isaac had made some really big and decisive moves since then. He had bought a company in Clouland, as well as an international airline. Apparently, Isaac also managed to get into a cooperation with rich people in Dail.

Jaylen had followed him all the way out here to find out the truth.

Isaac however, never took Jaylen seriously, or saw him as someone worth competing with.

"These are all the relevant documents," said the man Isaac was talking to, handing him a file before he stepped out of the door.

"What's that about?" Jaylen stared hard at the file, wishing he could see through it.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you always following us?" Alick stood in front of Jaylen and shook his head. Then he turned back to Isaac. "The car is ready."

Isaac handed him the file with a curt nod. "Ask someone to take care of this."

"Yes, sir." Alick nodded.

In the hotel room, Alick put Isaac's medicine on the table, then hesitated a while before asking, "Are we going back tomorrow?"

Isaac stood in front of the French window, staring pensively into nothingness.

He unbuttoned his suit slowly, then suddenly said, "Get me the surveillance video of today's auction."

