

## Chapter 325 I'm Ugly

"Well..." Jaylen said, too surprised to utter a complete sentence.

"This is the investor behind Madeline," Camila explained in a matter-of-fact tone.

"I can see that the Joviek family is quite renowned as a wealthy clan. They emerged onto the scene during the nineteenth century and held the distinction of being the very first billionaires in recorded human history. Remarkably, for the past 85 years, they have maintained a firm grip on the oil industry in Faymoor, establishing a virtual monopoly. Moreover, they've also expanded their influence into various other industries." Jaylen looked up and asked, "But, why are you telling me this?"

"I don't want to go back. I still have much to learn in Madeline Research Center. I like the working atmosphere here. I know the gentleman named Harrell at the entrance of Madeline earlier. He's a medical entrepreneur with lofty ambitions. I think the reason for his visit is that he's concerned that Madeline's research might achieve a global monopoly." Camila clenched her hands into fists and continued, "I understand that it won't be easy, but I believe you can figure out a way to secure investments, ensuring that it remains free from the clutches of a single company."

"I'm afraid I can't," Jaylen admitted and then swiftly shifted the conversation. "Isaac, on the other hand, can. You may not know it, but he's in power now. Without you, he dedicates himself to his work. I have no doubt that within a year or two, his name will be known across the globe."

Camila's heart would skip a beat every time someone mentioned Isaac.

But for some reason, she felt the urge to laugh upon hearing what Jaylen said.

Isaac would be famous across the globe?

He was not a celebrity.

"I know you can't see him, so I'll do it," Jaylen offered.

"Thank you."

"I'm glad that I'm of help to you," he replied with a smile.

Jaylen had no desire to ask why Camila wanted people to think she was dead.

She must have her own reasons for doing that.

One thing was for sure, though.

She had left Isaac, giving Jaylen a chance to shoot his shot.

He must not waste this opportunity.

The fact that she had left Isaac while carrying their child proved that there was an insurmountable problem between them.

This time, Jaylen swore he would not let her slip away again.

Women are most fragile when they are pregnant.

Now was the perfect moment for him to win her heart by attending to her needs and caring for her in every possible way.

He not only planned to snatch Isaac's woman but also become the father of Isaac's child.

Just the thought of this thrilled Jaylen.

He must have been too engrossed in his fantasy that he did not notice his smile had spread on his face.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you smiling obscenely?" Camila asked with raised eyebrows.

Jaylen composed himself and asked back, "What do you mean by 'obscenely'?"

Was it harsh?

No way.

He had to impress Camila.

"Eat more. Here. Have mine," Jaylen said as he pushed the food in front of her.

Meanwhile, Camila was speechless.

Was she a pig in his eyes?

"Let me help you find a plastic surgeon," Jaylen offered out of nowhere.

Upon hearing this, Camila looked at him as if she was looking at an idiot. "I know more doctors than you do."

Jaylen was momentarily taken aback. How could he forget that she was a doctor?

If she wanted to have plastic surgery, she could find an excellent doctor.

"Are you okay with having scars all your life?" Jaylen asked out of curiosity.

It was not because he disliked the scars but because he was shocked to see her with them, especially since she was a lady.

"I'm gonna have to wait. I can't have surgery now. I'm pregnant," Camila explained flatly.

Except for some inconvenience, the scars were no big deal.

She could still remember the time when Jaylen said she was ugly.

"I know I look ugly now. I won't force you to be my friend—"

"Who says you are ugly? Tell me. I'll kick his ass," Jaylen threatened.

"You did."

Camila still had not forgotten that, and she could vividly remember it as if it just happened yesterday.

Jaylen clicked his tongue, his mind whirling as he pondered how to explain himself. He only said that because he did not know the situation then. Had he known it was Camila, he would not say such a thing.

The more anxious he was, the more he could not think of an excuse.

Seeing that Jaylen was at a loss, Camila smiled and assured him, "Look how scared you are. I know myself how ugly I am right now. It's the truth. Besides, you're not the first one to say that."

She had accepted it.

Jaylen looked into her eyes and, with his expression growing serious, said, "You're still the same in my heart."

Camila could not bring herself to look back at him. She was not used to him being like this. "I-I should go back."

She stood up to leave.

But then, Jaylen also stood up and he paid for the meal. "Let me drive you home."

When Camila returned home, Jaylen wanted to stick around a little longer.

"I'm going to bed." She closed the door, leaving no chance for him to protest.

Jaylen was at a loss for words, but he was not discouraged.

As Camila prepared to take a shower, she caught sight of her reflection in the mirror. Her eyes were calm and serene.

In the morning, she was awakened by an unexpected knock on the door.

"Who is it?" She rubbed the sleep off her eyes and walked over to open the door.

Suddenly, her eyes widened in shock upon seeing the man standing at the door.