

Chapter 327 Seek Revenge For The Smallest Grievance

"Are you finished?" Isaac asked, a cold glint in his eyes.

Jaylen nodded.

"Then get the hell out!"

Isaac's voice dripped with coldness.

It sent shivers down Jaylen's spine.

He was left completely speechless.

Did Isaac really need to be so harsh?

And was he even wrong?

"I can handle it without you, Isaac. Watch as I succeed and enjoy the riches you'll never get to enjoy. May you perish before you can spend all your wealth!"

Jaylen's words spewed out in a fit of anger before he turned and fled.

He denied Isaac the chance to make things difficult for him.


Knowing Isaac's fiery temperament all too well, Jaylen understood that staying there would only lead to torment and abuse.

He wasn't foolish enough to subject himself to Isaac's wrath.

Meanwhile, in Isaac's office.

Frustration washed over him as he dropped his pen and pressed a hand to his forehead.

Jaylen's words seemed to have affected him more than he cared to

< Chapter 327 Seek Revenge For The Smalles.  +120 Points at most admit.

Dialing the internal line, Isaac instructed, "Bring Alick to me."

Wynter's voice came through the receiver, "Alright."

Moments later, Alick entered the office, addressing Isaac with a respectful tone, "Mr. Johnston."

"Dig into the Joviek clan. I want every detail you can find," Isaac ordered, determination glinting in his eyes.

Alick blinked, perplexed. "But sir, we have no dealings with them."

He was current with all the company's business dealings.

"Just do as I say. Don't question me," Isaac snapped impatiently.

Perhaps it was his foul mood or the overwhelming effect of his medication, but his head pounded with a persistent ache.

He struggled to keep his composure, beads of sweat glistening on his forehead under the harsh office lights.

Alick recognized the signs of Isaac's volatile state, intensified by the recent loss of Camila.

If left unchecked, the consequences could be dire.

He needed to help Isaac let go of the pain, and quickly.

With a worried expression, Alick left the office, only to be approached by Wynter. Her voice was laced with concern as she inquired, "Is Mr. Johnston angry again?"

"Yes," Alick sighed, his mind racing for a solution.

Wynter could sense the weight on Alick's heart, and she decided to share her idea with him. "Mr. Johnston seems to have a knot in his heart."

Of course, that fact was apparent to Alick.

"But, there might be a way to untangle it," Wynter spoke with a hint of hesitation.

A flicker of hope sparked in Alick's eyes. "What way?"

"Well, I know it might sound unconventional, but since Camila is no longer with us, maybe we can find another woman to distract Mr. Johnston. If he starts a new relationship, he might be able to move on from Camila."

As Wynter spoke, she stood tall, trying to catch Alick's attention.

Her body language conveyed her belief that she could be the right person for the task.

However, Alick seemed oblivious to Wynter's subtle hints, but he was intrigued by her suggestion.

He knew that starting a new relationship was often considered a remedy for a broken heart.

"Wynter, that's actually a good idea. I'll find the right woman for Mr. Johnston." With newfound determination, Alick briskly walked away.

He had a lot on his plate.

However, he was willing to take up the challenge. He knew he had to find a suitable candidate to help his boss move on.

Wynter frowned and called after him, "Well, Alick..."

He turned around briefly, acknowledging her presence. "I appreciate your advice. I'll keep it in mind. I owe you a dinner for this. We'll arrange it another day." Without looking back, Alick continued on his busy path, leaving Wynter disappointed.

She concealed her true emotions.

She forced a smile even though her heart was broken.

Meanwhile, Jaylen had returned home, but hadn't gone back to Faymoor yet. He felt the urgency to inform Camila about Isaac's attitude, so he dialed an international call to reach her.

As soon as the call got connected, he began to vent his frustration. "Let me tell you something. Isaac is utterly heartless when it comes to love."

< Chapter 327 Seek Revenge For The Smalles. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Money is all he cares about. He has no regard for relationships or the meaning of life. He's nothing but a profit-driven businessman. Why did you even have children with such a man? Does he even deserve it?"

Camila remained silent on the other end of the line, absorbing Jaylen's words.

However, he couldn't contain his anger and continued his verbal assault on Isaac. The more he spoke, the harsher his words became. "You have no idea how despicable he is. He claims that any trouble occurring in Azmar has nothing to do with him. Despite being with you for so long, he remains untouched by your love. Isaac is the most heartless, cold-blooded, volatile, petty, and vengeful man I've ever encountered. In short, he embodies every imaginable flaw..."

"Jaylen, what on earth are you talking about? Huh?"

Before he could finish his tirade, a male voice interrupted from behind him.

