

Chapter 384 Her Admiration

Isaac had planned to give his wife a diamond necklace, and Wynter was already wearing it!

"Wynter! What the hell are you doing?" Alick frowned.

Startled, Wynter turned around, visibly flustered by his presence.

She was lost as to why he'd just show up then.

She was desperately searching for an explanation.

Alick entered the room, his gaze fixated on the open red velvet box that once held a precious set of diamond jewelry. It was clear that Wynter had taken it upon herself to explore its shimmering allure.

"This is a valuable set of diamond jewelry. Mr. Johnston acquired it years ago and kept it securely locked in the bank's safe. He intended it as a gift for Camila. How could you wear it so casually?"

Alick had always regarded Wynter as a capable woman, which made her actions all the more puzzling to him.

Why did she...

She attempted to justify her behavior, her voice steady. "I'm only human, Alick. Like any other woman, I'm drawn to the allure of diamonds and all things that sparkle. I couldn't resist trying it on. Feel free to scold me!"

Caught red-handed, Wynter could do nothing.

She could only endure the embarrassment, trying her best to conceal her unease.

After a few seconds of silence, Alick took a deep breath and spoke, his tone laden with resignation. "Put it back!"

Wynter promptly removed the necklace from her neck.

She then carefully returned it to its rightful place inside the box.

Once the box was closed, Alick let out a weary sigh. "Mr. Johnston was planning his wedding to Miss Haynes, but now unforeseen circumstances

have arisen. I might have to make a trip to Faymoor. If anything goes awry with the company, call me immediately."

Wynter knew that Camila had miraculously returned to life.

That fact stirred jealousy within her.

However, she had to keep her emotions tightly under wraps.

Camila was aware of Wynter's affection for Isaac.

And if she wanted to remain as Isaac's secretary and part of the company, she had to bury her love deep within.

Revealing her true feelings would jeopardize her position.

She couldn't bear to see her good days come to an end.

"I understand. By the way, if Camila is back, why would she go to Faymoor again?" Wynter inquired, attempting to grasp.

Alick responded, "Something has happened to her. Mr. Johnston went there to save her."

Upon hearing this, a flicker of excitement danced in Wynter's eyes. "Had something befallen her?"

"Yes," Alick confirmed, his gaze narrowing as he noticed Wynter's excitement. "Why do I sense a certain satisfaction in her misfortune in you?"

"What? No!" Wynter's feigned anger surfaced. "Do you perceive me as such a wicked woman? We've known each other for so long, Alick. Surely you don't believe I would derive pleasure from her misfortunes, do you?"

"Granted, I may have succumbed to greed at times, and you caught me red-handed," Wynter complained, attempting to dispel any doubts that had taken root in Alick's mind.

Despite his suspicions, Alick chose not to confront her directly. He still relied on her to manage the company's affairs. "It's only natural for women to be enticed by sparkling treasures. Let's pretend that nothing happened today. I may be leaving soon. If anything goes amiss, contact me immediately."

"Don't worry, Alick. I'll take care of the company," Wynter reassured him with a warm smile.

Alick glanced at her without saying a word, his face growing darker as he turned away and departed from the meeting room.

At that moment, as he walked away, a troubling realization settled within him.

Something about Wynter didn't sit right.

He placed the jewelry into Isaac's office safe.

He then left the company.

Neither Isaac nor Alick was present.

Wynter was now the company's only decision-maker. She paused at the glass window and watched Alick, a frown on her face, get into the vehicle and drive away.

She had concealed her true intentions well, but now her facade had been shattered in Alick's eyes.

Although he hadn't vocalized his doubts, he had begun to question things.

It might prevent her from staying by Isaac's side any longer.

Perhaps it was time for her to plot a course of action.

She seemed to have cooked up a scheme.

In Faymoor.

Following Camila's miraculous return, she found herself subjected to intense interrogation by Madeline.

They had uncovered evidence of her alleged "crime", and she could no longer deny her involvement. Consequently, she was faced with a lawsuit!

The institute accused her of leaking confidential information, resulting in significant losses for them.

Moreover, this incident held implications for the Faymoor government's authority.

And the future of Faymoor's medical care, threatening its global standing!

They simply couldn't allow Camila to obstruct their path.

Her very existence posed a threat to Madeline and, by extension, Faymoor itself.

They were determined to hold her accountable.

"She might end up in jail," Nelson remarked.

Having received a call from Josiah about Camila's predicament, he wished to extend his assistance and had taken the initiative to reach out to Isaac.

Unbeknownst to Isaac, Nelson had quietly begun his own investigation into the matter.

"The laws here show no leniency, regardless of her pregnancy status. Besides, she's not a native of Faymoor. They might even label her as a spy," Nelson explained, realizing the complexity of the situation.

Isaac listened stoically, his mind preoccupied with worry.

"I have business ties with the Joviek family. I'll see if they can offer any assistance."

Nelson nodded earnestly. "If you require any assistance, count me in."

Isaac remained silent.

He had come to understand the depth of Cathy's love for Nelson after reading her letter.

Initially, acceptance had been difficult.

Over time, he had grown to comprehend their connection.

Clutching onto their past would only create further complications.

Even if he kept holding on to it, it wouldn't help.

Cathy's ordeal had led him to misconstrue Camila's actions.

He had no desire to escalate the matter.

Annis, eavesdropping on Nelson's phone conversation, learned of Isaac's arrival.

She knew that Isaac and Nelson were to meet at a cafe.

Alick worked for Isaac.

He would also show up, given that Isaac would be there.

So she shadowed Nelson secretly.

When she saw Isaac was leaving, she faked going inside the coffee shop and bumping into him by mistake.

Seizing the opportunity, she greeted Isaac with a disingenuous smile. Straight to the point, she asked, "Isaac, did Alick come with you?"

Annis hadn't spotted Alick yet, hence her inquiry.

Isaac, pressed for time, didn't indulge her.

He turned abruptly and made his way out.

Given that Annis was aware of her true identity, she couldn't afford to provoke Isaac. She had no claim to being Cathy's child or his half-sister.

She had no right to expect him to tell her the location of Cathy's tomb.

"I won't bother you any longer. I simply wished to know if Alick accompanied you. That's all," she said, catching up with him.

Isaac glanced back at her, his expression devoid of patience. "No."

"In that case, why isn't he here? Isn't he your subordinate?" Annis inquired further.

Isaac remained unresponsive.

His impatience was palpable.

She was wondering if she was to blame for Alick's absence.

Did Alick worry that she'd trouble him?

She obstructed Isaac and inquired, "Is it because he doesn't want to see me?"

"That's none of my business, so to speak. I can't say. And, could you move out of my way?!"

His voice was icy.

He gave her a tense expression of impatience.

He regarded her with stern eyes, emanating his current anger.

Annis stepped aside, murmuring to herself, "You're truly heartless."

Though Isaac appeared to have heard her, he chose not to engage and promptly got in his car.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Removing it from his pocket, he answered the call.

"Mr. Johnston, something unfortunate has occurred!" Wynter's voice echoed through the line.

Isaac maintained a cool composure as he asked, "What's happened?"

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