

## Chapter 480 Stunned

Was it Isaac calling her?

In an instant, Camila was wide awake.

"Hello?"

It was Rowena's voice on the other end.

"Mila, did you go out during the night?"

Camila answered a "yes".

She tried to hide her disappointment.

"Why did you have to go out? Don't you realize you're not well?" Rowena reproached.

"I understand. I won't do it again," Camila replied with a smile, trying to appease her.

"You always say that, but you never keep your promise." Rowena didn't intend to blame her for it.

But her concern for her was overwhelming.

Camila attempted to change the subject. "Mom, do you have something to tell me?"

"Well, will you be coming back soon?"

"Yes."

"You'll find out when you get here."

Camila responded, "I'll be home soon."

Then she ended the call.

She hesitated for a moment before dialing Isaac's number.

In Clouland.

The headquarters building of Mercury Corp was magnificent.

The CEO's office was adorned with the distinctive Clouland style.

The reason for his visit this time was his anger towards Camila. He had come here to calm down and also had some work to attend to.

The large desk was piled high with thick documents.

Standing beside him, Willie muttered, "Is Alick unwilling to come here?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Isaac.

Isaac had sent him here, but hadn't instructed him to return.

Without saying a word, Isaac understood what Willie was thinking. He cast an indifferent glance at him and remarked, "Alick is more reliable than you. Just stay here!"

Willie was left speechless.

The phone on the desk suddenly vibrated.

Isaac looked up and saw the caller ID.

Perhaps he missed her.

Yet, he couldn't bring himself to acknowledge it.

Reluctantly, he answered the call, maintaining a cold demeanor as he spoke. "What do you want?"

Camila couldn't help but call his name. "Isaac?"

She pressed her lips together and asked, "Nothing. Why didn't you tell me when you left?"

He just kept silent.

Bowing her head, Camila inquired, "Are you angry with me?"

"No," he replied icily.

Sensing his annoyance, Camila purposely asked, "Do you miss me?"

Isaac gave no response.

Even if he did miss her, he couldn't admit it.

"I just arrived here."

Camila smiled. "They say absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Isaac held the phone lazily leaning against the chair's backrest as he gazed out of the window. He asked, "Do you miss me?"

"Yes, I do," Camila replied.

Isaac's heart softened.

No matter how angry he was, his anger dissipated.

"Alright."

He seemed content now.

Camila inquired, "When will you come back?"

"I still have work to attend to for a few more days..."

Camila teased, "Didn't you say it would take half a month?"

Irritated by her words, Isaac chuckled. "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

By this time, the car had already arrived at her residence. Camila stepped out of the vehicle and remarked, "Come back early after work. I miss you."

Upon hearing her words, Isaac yearned to rush back.

In that moment, all he could do was reply softly, "Yes."

"Should I hang up now?"

"Okay."

After ending the call, Camila placed the phone in her pocket. She opened the door and entered the room, only to be startled by the scene unfolding in the living room.

"Mom, what's going on?"

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