

Chapter 201 Have A Heart Attack

Alick put on a serious expression and respectfully said, "Mr. Johnston, they've already signed the contract."

"Follow the plan and continue to keep in touch with them. Don't let anything go wrong before they invest their money," a deep voice instructed over the phone.

"Yes," Alick replied before hanging up the phone. Then, he turned to the driver and said, "Let's go."

Meanwhile, Isaac had just put down his phone. Upon turning around, he felt a soft body fall in his arms. With her hair tied into a neat and high ponytail, the expression on Camila's face looked serene. Her eyes were bright as a faint smile formed on her lips. "I'm going to have an interview later. Do you think I'll succeed?"

Isaac took this opportunity to grab her slender waist. He stared deeply into her eyes, pretending to be lost in thought.

Camila frowned at him.

She pouted her pink lips and tried acting coyly. "Don't you think I'm good enough?"

"Are you good enough?" Isaac threw the question back at her.

Hearing this, Camila's jaw slightly dropped.

Then, she stood on her tiptoe and bit Isaac's lip. When she pulled away, there were visible bite marks on his lower lip.

"Are you planning on murdering your husband?" he asked with a playful look in his eyes.

As he spoke, he twirled the hem of her clothes around his finger and pinched Camila's smooth and delicate skin.

Feeling a bit ticklish, Camila stared daggers at Isaac. "I have to leave now! Otherwise, I might be late. I don't want to give my interviewer a bad first impression just because of that."

After saying that, she turned around and ran away from Isaac as fast as possible.

Isaac couldn't help but smile as he watched her leave.

This woman truly knew how to make him happy.

Meanwhile, as soon as she left the house, Camila got into the car and told the address to the driver. The driver nodded and turned the key on the ignition.

Once the car was out of the garage, Camila took a deep breath.

Since she hadn't worked for such a long time, she was feeling a bit nervous. She spent the entirety of last night rehearsing the interview in her mind as well as reviewing some materials.

While in the car, she took out a book and started reading.

Noticing this, the driver made sure to drive steadily.

All of a sudden, the car screeched to a halt. Camila was startled by the sudden movement and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Someone is blocking our way!" the driver answered.

Camila then rolled down her window to see what was going on. Upon peeking her head outside, she saw that there were many people standing on the road. They seemed to be looking at something.

"I'll see what's going on," the driver said.

Camila nodded and went back to her book.

After a while, the driver returned and said, "It looks like someone has fainted on the road."

An alarmed look swept across Camila's face. She immediately put down her book and got out of the car. After squeezing her way through the crowd, she saw an old man with grey hair lying on the road.

"Excuse me! Excuse me! I'm a doctor. Let me please have a look." Immediately, the crowd parted, creating a path for her. She waved to the people who were close to the unconscious man and said, "Please step back. Don't be so close to the patient. Give him some fresh air!"

There was a certain gravitas in her command that made the people comply instantly.

Camila knelt close to the unconscious man and began doing a preliminary checkup. First, she checked the patient's breathing and listened to his heartbeat.

Since the patient's heart wasn't beating, she concluded that she should immediately perform first-aid on him. The patient should lie flat on the ground to optimize his blood flow and make it reach his brain. That could help him wake up.

After Camila performed first-aid, the unconscious man slowly started waking up.

Around this time, the ambulance had arrived. Camila helped the medics load the man into the ambulance before leaving.

Once the ambulance had left, the onlookers began to disperse as well. With no one in her way, Camila went straight back into the car.

However, because she had saved that person, she arrived late for her interview. She wasn't there for her scheduled time. So, for a long time, she sat in the waiting room, waiting for someone to call her name, but no one did. Once everyone else had left, she asked the interviewer why she wasn't called.

Only then did she realize that she was late and had missed the interview.

"If you're applying for a job, you have to be on time. If you can't even be punctual, how can you be a good doctor?" the interviewer told her. Although his face seemed blank, there was a slight hint of condescension in his tone.

Camila tried to explain. "On the way, I ran into a—"

"No need to come up with an excuse why you're late." The interviewer glanced coldly at her before saying, "You can leave now."

Despite this, Camila remained adamant. She didn't want to give up! She had to do everything in her power to seize this rare opportunity!

"Please give me a chance," she pleaded. "I have prepared a lot for this interview—"

"That's your problem," the interviewer cut her off. "You came late and missed your interview. The only one to blame for this is yourself. If you really cared about this job,

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you shouldn't have been late to the interview."

Judging from his tone and expression, the interviewer was obviously growing impatient. "If you keep pestering me, I'll ask the security guards to throw you out!" he threatened.

Camila felt her entire body freeze as she felt a wave of disappointment spread in her heart.

After a while, she let out a defeated sigh. It turned out that she had just wasted her hard-won opportunity.

As she walked out of the hospital, she took a deep breath. She wasn't willing to accept what had just happened. If they had refused her because they thought she was incompetent, maybe she could still accept that. However, she didn't even have a chance to interview!

If she couldn't be a doctor, how could she realize her dream?

With this in mind, she couldn't help but feel down. She felt like there was a dark cloud hovering above her.

Before she could leave, she happened to overhear a conversation behind her. When she looked back, she saw the old man that she had just saved!

Both their eyes met.

At first, Camila wasn't planning on talking to him. After all, saving him a while ago was no big trouble. Besides, it was her duty as a doctor.

When she turned around and was about to leave, she heard a voice that compelled her to stop in her tracks.

"Wait a minute!" the old man cried.

Camila turned to him and asked, "Are you calling me?"

The old man approached her. "Are you here because you're sick?"

Camila shook her head. "No. I'm here to apply as a doctor. I was supposed to have an interview, but I arrived late so..." As Camila spoke, she glanced at the interviewer who happened to be standing beside the old man.

Looking at him, she couldn't help but feel bitter. It was because of him and his coldness that she didn't get the chance to have an interview.

The interviewer frowned and asked, "Director, do you know her?"

The director of the hospital nodded. "Yes. I had a heart attack earlier, and I happened to run out of medicine. She's the one who saved my life."

The interviewer turned to Camila. "Is that why you're late?"

Camila nodded. "Yes."

She was completely surprised by the sudden turn of events. What were the odds that the old man she had saved happened to be the director of the hospital?!

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" the interviewer said with a serious expression.

When Camila heard this, she wanted to roll her eyes so badly.

He was acting so fiercely towards her a while ago that he never gave her the chance to explain!

Every time she tried, he kept interrupting her.

"Follow me to my office," the director said.

Upon hearing this, Camila almost exploded with joy. There was still a chance for her dreams to come true! With a wide smile, she followed him into his office.

The entire time, the interviewer had his eyes on her.

Based on his appearance, he seemed to be in his forties. His features looked sharp, and there was a coldness lurking beneath his eyes.

They looked so menacing that no one could ever directly stare at them.

This was exactly what happened to Camila. As soon as their eyes met, she instinctively looked away from him.

It was the first time that she had ever felt scared of someone.

After a while, they arrived at the office.

The director turned to the interviewer and said, "Josiah, you can go back to your work. There's something I want to talk about with her alone."

Maintaining his stoic expression, Josiah Singh nodded and left.


"Have a seat," the director offered, gesturing to an empty chair.

Camila gladly accepted the offer and sat down gracefully.

"You came to Benevolence Hospital for an interview. Do you know which department of our hospital is the best?" he asked.

Upon hearing this question, Camila was confident with her answer. After all, this was exactly what she had been

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preparing for!

 +120 Points at most

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