

## Chapter 202 Meeting Josiah

It was quite easy for Camila to give the most suitable answer. "The cardiac surgery department here is the best in the country. You have the best cardiothoracic surgeon here, right? From what I've heard, the surgeon has a reputation of curing complicated and miscellaneous diseases of the heart with his superb medical skills."

Upon hearing that, the director put his hands behind his back and smiled. "Haven't you just met him? How do you feel about him?"

"I have seen him? I don't remember meeting him though," said Camila with a bewildered tone.

Her brows furrowed, and she tried to recall her memories carefully. After a few seconds, her eyes widened in shock as she thought of the interviewer. Her voice was raised a little bit when she said, "He is the man with the poker face from moments ago?"

She couldn't find any other suitable word to describe that man. The man rarely smiled, and more so at strangers. Besides, with his indifferent expression, he seemed unfriendly to Camila.

"Yes. He is Josiah Singh, the best doctor in the cardiac surgery department. He is a sure-fire figure of our hospital." The dean praised Josiah proudly.

Was Josiah the doctor Camila admired?

"Which position do you want to apply for?" the director asked.

"I can start from internship at the cardiac surgery department," said Camila decisively.

Although she had great knowledge and excellent skills, she knew very well that she was not qualified enough to be an attending doctor. She could ask for a promotion later anyway, and she wouldn't mind putting more effort than her peers to achieve that.

"Tell me about your work experience." The director didn't recruit Camila immediately. Just because she saved his life, it didn't mean that she could take the position easily. She had to follow the usual steps, and the director needed to be as strict as he usually was.

Her work experience was relatively simple. After she graduated, she became an intern for the attending doctor for two years, even though others might have a history of three years internship.

There were also feedback from her instructors. They claimed that Camila was a very smart intern and took her work passionately and seriously. Because she completed her tasks very well, she didn't need to continue her internship for as long as others.

After the internship program was over, she received half a year of training before she started to perform surgery for patients for one year. Many doctors at her age were highly unlikely to have experience of holding a scalpel, but she had already performed surgeries. So, it could be said that she was quite talented, and her former director had also praised her for this.

The man thought that since Camila was willing to learn hard and also had the talent, he could train her to become a great doctor for their hospital. However, her career didn't go smoothly as planned.



Due to many different things, she left her job for a period of time, so she had to familiarize herself with a clinical environment before she was given an important position. Camila didn't lie, either. She told the director frankly that she had not been in touch with treating patients for some time.

Since she had always been excellent in medical field, it was no doubt that she would be able to adapt quickly. But she was too young and needed more practices.

"Why do you choose this department?" the director asked. "This is not a good choice for a girl. Don't you think so?" He was implying that this department would be quite tough and require more skills.

"No matter how difficult it is, can it be as difficult as when I was in the medical school?" Camila said with a smile. If it were anyone else, they would not be able to come back with such a simple answer. But for Camila, she even came up with a joke.

The director smiled back at Camila. He was truly amused by her response.

What she said was true. Not anyone could become a doctor just because they finished the program.

Medical students had to memorize the whole stack of books. If they didn't or couldn't remember important facts, they wouldn't be able to pass the exam. Surgery, internal medicine, and pharmacy... they were all equally important, so nothing could be left behind.

Their exam weeks were all about staying up late and learning textbooks by rote. Also, while administering a medicine, a doctor should know both lethal and mild side effects of medicines and their adaptability. Otherwise, they would even end up in prison for putting the patient's life at

risk.

Some even suffered from hair loss due to the huge pressure. This clearly showed that not anyone could get a medical certificate unless they overcame all those mentioned difficulties.

The director smiled. "You are right." He thought for a moment and continued, "How about I let you work as an intern for Josiah?"

Astonishment was written all over Camila's face. It was not because Camila didn't want to, but she hadn't expected that she would be given an opportunity to work with such a famous doctor.

"When will you be able to start performing the surgery? He has the final say. If you accept it, I'll tell him about this, and you can start working tomorrow," said the director.

The reason why he made that decision was that he thought highly of her, and she needed a good teacher by her side.

He also had a selfish motive. Josiah looked serious all the time, especially when it came to work. On the other hand, Camila smiled a lot and was quite lively. In this way, Josiah might also be influenced by her glee and stop putting on that poker face.

"Okay," said Camila without hesitation. Because she was not that qualified before, she could only perform minor operations.

When her mother underwent the surgery before, she could only be one of the assistants. She felt regretful that she couldn't treat her mother by herself.

Still, she had to accept the reality. She was indeed lacking in some aspects. Her mother's health shouldn't be taken



lightly, and if she performed such a major surgery, there might be consequences that could not be reversed.

"You can go back and get ready," said the director.

Excited, Camila stood up and expressed her gratitude to him, saying, "I will work harder."

The director didn't say anything and just waved her goodbye.

Even after walking out of the office, Camila was all smiles. Thinking about everything that just happened, Camila felt fate was on her side.

Just when she was about to turn right at the corridor, she met Josiah, and the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

Josiah glanced at her and said indifferently, "It's not an honorable thing to get this job through the back door. Does it even worth to be that happy?"

Camila was rendered speechless. Through the back door? The director gave her a chance to be interviewed because of her skills!

Josiah left in a hurry as soon as he finished speaking, leaving her alone with a bitter smile. She didn't even have a chance to explain.

Thinking that she would have to work for such a person in the future, her mind struggled a little bit with anxiety, but she would never give up her dream.

Camila let out a long sigh. She knew there would be hard times ahead of her, so she thought it was better to embrace the reality and find out ways to handle what was coming.

When she was promoted, she didn't have to put up with

Josiah anymore. So, bearing with him was only a matter of time. As long as she could learn many things from him, she could be tolerant with grievance.

Camila walked out of the hospital, got in the car, and said to the driver, "Let's go to the supermarket."

The driver nodded.

After getting the job, she was so happy that she wanted to cook for her family. Since she was a doctor, she knew what kind of food was good for Isaac's recovery.

At the red traffic light, the car stopped, and Camila got to enjoy the view outside of the car. As she glanced around, she inadvertently saw Gunter coming out of a jewelry store with Fidelia in his arms.

It seemed that Isaac's plan went well. Gunter fell for Fidelia so soon! Would Audrey be mad if she knew it? Tsk! Camila thought Isaac was so cunning.

The green light was on, and the car drove away. At the same time, she looked away from them.

She went home after buying everything she needed to make special dishes. But Isaac hadn't come home even after she finished preparing everything. She had spent a lot of her effort and time to prepare the dinner.

The food would turn cold if she didn't eat them immediately. In the end, she asked Glenda and the driver to join her dinner.

After dinner, Glenda cleaned the table while Camila took Joe to a bathroom and bathe him. After taking a shower, Joe fell asleep while lying on the bed and playing with his toy.

When Camila came out of the bathroom, she saw her



sleeping son. His sleeping position was not quite right, so she picked him up gently and tucked him under the blanket before giving him a loving kiss on the cheek.

His face was so soft that she wanted to kiss him again.

But before she could do so, her phone rang. She picked it up and walked out of the room to answer the phone. She didn't want to wake his son up because of the noise.

The call was from Laura.

Camila was a little surprised. "When did you come here? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

The two of them had talked on the phone a few days ago. But Laura didn't tell her that she was in the same city as her. "I just came here today. If you are free now, come and meet me."

Sensing that something was wrong with Laura, Camila asked, "Okay. Where are you?"

Laura didn't reply right away. It was not because she didn't want to answer, but it was because she was not familiar with the city. Just at that moment, she was walking aimlessly alone on the street.

"Well, you can go to my home. I'll be there soon," said Camila.

"Okay," replied Laura.

After hanging up the phone, Camila saw that Joe was still sleeping soundly. She then closed the door gently and went back to her room to change her clothes. Before she left, she said to Glenda, "I have something to deal with. Joe is sleeping. Be careful not to wake him up. If Isaac comes back and asks where I am, tell him that I'm back at the Haynes' house."

"Okay." Glenda nodded.

Then, Camila went out. When she arrived, she saw that Rowena was talking with Laura in the living room. She walked in and said, "Mom, it's late. Shouldn't you go to bed?"

Rowena said, "It's just nine p.m. I can't fall asleep this early."

"Mom, I have something to talk with Laura. Please give us some space," said Camila, holding Rowena's hand.

Pretending to be angry, Rowena glared at her daughter and said, "Fine. I'll leave you both alone."

With a smile, Camila took Laura to her bedroom. As soon as she closed the door, she turned around and looked at Laura. Her eyes were fixed on Laura's face, as if she was reading the latter's mind, and asked directly, "What happened? I felt something was wrong."