

Chapter 223 Blinded By Beauty

There was a loud thud.

"Ah!" Debora screamed as she rolled down the stairs.

She didn't want this baby in the first place.

So she rolled down the stairs to frame Camila.

Once Ryder found out, he would definitely hate Camila.

He had been looking forward to being a father and loved this baby the moment he found out about it.

However, she didn't know it would hurt like this.

Debora whimpered and curled up into a ball.

The cost was indeed a little too high, but if it could put Camila through hell, then it was worth the pain.

Looking down at Debora curled up on the floor, Camila finally understood what Debora meant earlier when she said Camila wouldn't get away with it.

She frowned and shook her head.

What a cruel woman!

How could she do this to her own unborn child? And all for what?

"You know what, Debora? It's beyond me to feel sorry for you right now. A cold-blooded woman like you who can kill her own child deserves no pity," Camila said coldly, then opened the door of the stairs and walked out.

However, she didn't call for help like she would have normally done.

Debora looked for it, so she didn't need saving.

"Have you seen my wife?" Ryder asked Camila when he saw her in the hallway. He had been waiting for Debora for a while now and went looking for her.

"No, I haven't," Camila answered casually and walked past him.

Ryder frowned and continued looking for his wife.

Meanwhile, Camila went back to her office.

As soon as she sat down, Josiah called on her. He was treating a patient with a rare heart disease and wanted her to come learn something.

When she was done with it and was walking back to her office, she met Jaylen in the hallway. As soon as he saw her, he smiled happily.

Camila narrowed her eyes at him. "What's wrong? What's with the smile?"

"I've been waiting for you. You're always so busy!" Jaylen answered with a pout and then went to her. "You saved my mother and I haven't gotten the chance to thank you yet. Tell me, what do you think will be a suitable way for me to say thank you?"

Camila pursed her lips before saying, "Jaylen, I'm a doctor. It's my duty to save people. You don't have to thank me."

"No, really I do. I have to thank you!" Jaylen insisted.

Camila gave him a helpless look and shrugged as if telling him to do as he pleased.

Then she was about to continue on her way when a nurse ran over in a hurry.

"Dr. Haynes, bad news! The director wants to see you!"

Jaylen looked at the nurse with furrowed eyebrows. "Why? Is it urgent?"

"Someone had a miscarriage and the family is blaming Dr. Haynes for it. They are creating scene right now," answered the nurse.

Jaylen looked at Camila both in surprise and confusion.

"Camila? What's this about?"

How could she look so calm when she knew she was in some serious shit?

"Camila, what's happening? Are you not worried or anxious at all?" Jaylen asked, perplexed by the calm expression on her face.

"How will that help me?" she asked casually.

Jaylen blinked at her in surprise.

Camila nodded to the nurse and said, "I'll head there now."

Jaylen quickly added, "I'll go with you. Just in case you need my help."

Camila just moved forward.

After waiting for a second, Jaylen took her silence for acquiescence.

They were not yet very close to the office, but they could already hear Ryder shouting and the sound of things crashing.

"Bring Camila in here now!" he roared.

Jaylen stole a glance at Camila, expecting to see some fear on her face, but still, nothing.

He was really surprised.

The woman sure knew how to keep her calm.

How she managed to do that in this situation was more than him.

He couldn't help but admire her even more now.

When they got to door, Camila didn't need to knock since it was half open. She pushed it open and started, "Mr..."

"Camila!" Ryder shouted and ran for her like a crazy man.

But Jaylen quickly stepped in front of her and looked at the man firmly. "Why don't we talk things out first? You're not a man if you deliberately lay your hands on a woman to hurt her."

With bloodshot eyes, Ryder gave him an evil eye and asked condescendingly, "And who are you to mind my business? This woman just killed my child! I have to make her pay for it!" He pointed at Camila.

"You're mistaken. I have nothing to do with her miscarriage. You can check it out for yourself," Camila said coldly.

"And how do you want me to check that when there are no cameras in the stairway?" Ryder retorted heatedly, "Of course you're only saying that because you know I have no evidence to prove what I'm saying, right? I stayed in my corner and didn't come for you, so you went after me, right?"


"What are you talking about?" Now, Camila was confused and her expression showed it.

He didn't have any deep grudge or hatred against her. All she could recall was that he wanted to use her to threaten Isaac when Debora fell into the sea.

To her, that wasn't hatred. Or was it? He was only trying to protect the woman he loved.

"I know we're not enemies, but you and Debora sure are. Isn't that why you pushed her down the stairs so she would lose her child? Admit it!" Fists clenched as if ready to punch her at

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anytime, Ryder hissed, "Do you know how much I was looking forward to this baby? I already saw myself as father, but you had to come and snatch it away from me. You killed my child!"

Never flinching, Camila said flatly, "You should have a proper chat with your wife. She deliberately fell down the stairs just to frame me."

"You're crazy! She would never do that!" Ryder threw daggers at her with his gaze. "You're just looking for an excuse. How can you even say such? How can she kill her own child?"

"Clearly, you don't even know the woman you claim you love." Camila's tone was as though she pitied Ryder. He was blinded by Debora's beauty and couldn't see who she really was.

"Don't you dare say trash about her. I'll make you pay for it!" Ryder pointed a warning finger at her and turned to the hospital director with a livid face. "This doctor killed my baby. You either give me a good explanation or I'll take this further up."

The director had a good impression of Camila. He saw how she had defended herself.

"I promise you that we are going to investigate..."

"Oh please, don't take me for a fool. I know your first priority is protecting your doctors. You'll end up saying that my wife threw herself down the stairs. I don't want any lame investigation. The only thing that can appease me now, is if you fire her now!"


Ryder finished and sat down. He wasn't open to any negotiation.

However, Josiah also wasn't going to flinch. He said, "As Camila's teacher, I am directly responsible for her mistakes."

"Mr. Singh..." Camila started, but Josiah stopped her. No one knew this, but he had been grooming Camila to be his successor. She couldn't leave the hospital.

"What do you mean by that? How are you going to take responsibility for it?" Ryder squinted at him.

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"Well, it means you're going to have to fire me since I am to blame. I'll leave the hospital," Josiah answered simply.

Leaving the hospital didn't mean the end of his career. With his professional title, he could easily be reappointed.

"No, not you. It's Camila's fault. She's the one that has to leave!" Ryder insisted.

Camila looked at him suspiciously, wondering what Debora could have told him to make him act this way.

"What type of a man are you to want to punish a woman so cruelly?" Jaylen suddenly exploded, losing his patience.

"I lost a child!" Ryder stood back up and shouted.

They stared down at each other in an intense silent battle.

Then, Jaylen finally gave up and said, "Putting my reputation on the line, I can guarantee that Camila is a good doctor and would never hurt anyone."

Ryder snorted and said, "And how much is your reputation worth? Is it more valuable than my child's life?"

"What on earth are you talking about?" Jaylen raised his voice, finally losing his cool.

He was about to charge towards Ryder when someone came in.

Camila stiffened, stunned by the person at the door.

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"What are you doing here?" Camila asked in surprise.

"I needed to talk to you about something, but your number isn't going through," Aldrin said.

Confused, Camila took out her phone and saw that her battery was dead.

She looked back up at Aldrin and said, "We can talk about it later. As you can see..." She tilted her head towards the men in the office.

But Aldrin was anxious and impatient. "It's about Laura. She..."

Camila really didn't have time to listen to Aldrin now as Jaylen and Ryder charged for each other as if to fight.

She grabbed Jaylen's arms with all her strength and looked him in the eye. "It's not worth it, Jaylen. You don't have to fight with such a person. Remember, we're in the hospital."

"The hospital has got to fire you today. What type of man will I be if you don't pay for what you did?" Ryder shouted, trying to point Camila in the face.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Aldrin didn't understand what was going on. He stood in front of Ryder, intimidating him and asked, "And who the hell are you?"

"Who are you?" Ryder returned the question with a frown.

"Well, I'm her brother. Are you looking for a fight? I'll gladly give it to you!" Aldrin answered confidently and raised his fist to hit Ryder.

Jaylen looked at the unsure look on Ryder's face and snorted. "What's going on? Don't you want to fight anymore?"

Indeed, Ryder wasn't so sure anymore. He was sure that he would lose in a fight against both men. So he said instead, "Just because you've outnumbered me this time doesn't mean that you'll get away with this!"

Then, he turned and looked at the director of the hospital. "You have one day to fire Camila. Fail to do that and no one will remember this hospital ever existed," he said and immediately stormed out of the door.

Aldrin still wanted to attack Ryder as he went out, but Camila stopped him and said in a low voice, "Don't make a scene. We're in the hospital."

She was really moved that Aldrin was ready to fight for her without even knowing what was going on, but they were in a hospital.

A hospital was meant to treat and save people, not for fighting.

Now that they were all alone, the director sighed and clasped his hands behind his back.

This was not the usual conflict between a patient and a doctor.

It was more. Ryder was powerful, and if they didn't handle this well, the hospital would suffer from it.

Things were more complicated than usual.

"You can leave us for now, Dr. Haynes. I'll talk this through with the director," Josiah said.

Camila looked at him and said in a low voice, "I really didn't push Debora..."

"We trust you." Josiah nodded at her.

It had not been long since he started working with her, but he knew exactly what type of person she was.

Camila knew that they would take care of it, so she nodded in respect and went out with Jaylen and Aldrin.

Once they were out of the office, Aldrin asked, "Camila, what was that about?"

She filled him briefly in on what happened.

Aldrin paused, shocked and angry.

"But that's slander-- a trap!"

Camila looked at him and said, "I think she may be behind your mother's death."

"What?" Aldrin felt his whole body go stiff. Then he gritted his teeth and grunted, "Where is she? I'm going to..."

"Don't be impulsive! That's just a guess. The person I asked you to look into, was Debora. She hates me and Isaac and I think she's the one that bailed out your mother. Then, she used your mother to control you and make you do things against us. I really have no evidence to prove what I'm saying. So for now, they are just assumptions."

"She has to be the one. When you told me to investigate her, I found there was something familiar about her," Aldrin said with certainty.

"Unfortunately, we can't do anything without evidence," Camila said.

"We can go and get the evidence ourselves. I can help you. You just have to let me," Jaylen said, staring at her.

Well, she did need help and Isaac was not here for the time being. So, why not? She looked at him and nodded. "I'll appreciate it, thank you."

"You're welcome. You saved my mother, after all." Jaylen smiled at her, a foreign emotion flashing in his eyes.

Aldrin caught the way Jaylen was looking at Camila and said in a warning tone, "Hey, my sister is married and has a child!"

Jaylen looked away in guilt and shame.

Was he that obvious?

Camila looked at her brother with a frown. "Don't talk to him that way, Aldrin. He is just a friend."

Aldrin frowned like a child and said, "I don't think he sees you as such. The way he looked at you said he wanted you as his wife."

"Aldrin!" Camila scolded.

"He's right, Camila. If Isaac didn't marry you, I would have," Jaylen said half-jokingly but meant every word.

She glared at him and scolded him too, "Stop playing around! With what just happened, I might easily lose my job again. And to think of the fact that just to get the job, I had to..."

Camila suddenly snapped her mouth shut. She almost revealed something that ought to stay hidden.

"Had to?" Aldrin looked at her curiously.

Jaylen also paid attention. He wanted to know too.

Camila rolled her eyes at them and said, "Stop gossiping and think of what to do with Debora. Aldrin, you wanted to tell me something earlier. What was that?"

"Laura is leaving," Aldrin said seriously. "I want you to ask her to stay."

Camila couldn't agree since she knew what was going on with Laura. So she said, "I'll talk with her when we meet."

"Okay." He nodded with a sad look on his face. "I hope you can persuade her to stay."

Camila paused when she heard this and gave him a suspicious look.

Why did he care so much about what happened to Laura?

Did he have a crush on her?

Since Aldrin was Camila's younger brother, Jaylen went to him and asked, "How about we work together to investigate Debora?"

"Sure!" Aldrin agreed easily.

"It won't be easy to find proof of her committing homicide. It will even be more difficult with my mother's case closed. She should have gotten rid of every evidence. But first, how are you going to deal with that noisy man of earlier?" Aldrin asked.

"The noisy man?" Jaylen was confused for a moment before it finally dawned on him. Then he burst into laughter. "You mean Ryder? That is really an apt description of him."

"It is, isn't it?" Aldrin laughed.

"You're right though. It will be difficult proving her guilt. We should first prove that your sister didn't push her. That way, she can keep her job." Jaylen pursed his lips in thought and said, "Leave it to me."

"Really? Can you handle it?" Aldrin asked.

Camila also looked at Jaylen.

Jaylen nodded. "I know what to do."

"And what's that?" Aldrin asked.

"You'll know when the time comes," Jaylen said with a wry smile.


Aldrin harrumphed and pressed his lips together.

Camila shook her head at them and said, "You can leave now. I've still got work."

After that, she turned and left them.

Jaylen patted Aldrin on the shoulder and said, "You go ahead."

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He winked at him and then ran to catch up with Camila. "Can I see my mother?"

Camila nodded.

To enter the ICU, he had to put on sterile clothes. He couldn't stay for too long though.

"Thank you, Camila. Did you just break a rule for me to enter the ICU? Only doctors are supposed to get in here, right?"

"I didn't break any rule. You can visit as long as the patient's condition is stable," Camila answered with a cold smile and asked, "Besides, who are you to me? Why would I break a rule for you?"

Jaylen sulked and said, "Hey, I just helped back there. Don't you want me to investigate that woman for you? You should treat your benefactor better than this."

"Who's my benefactor? You?"

Jaylen looked at her cold face and was speechless.

How could this woman be both adorable and hateful at the same time?

At seven pm, Camila was done with work.

She packed up and headed home.

When she got home and saw Isaac's car, she was surprised.

Isaac was back?


She quickened her pace and rushed into the house.

But she didn't see anyone when she went in. She was about to go to the bedroom when she saw Glenda. "Is Isaac back?"

"Yes..."

Glenda didn't even get to finish as Camila pushed the bedroom

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door open eagerly. "Isaac!"

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