

Chapter 247 Suspicious

Greta spoke up as Camila was about to explain. "She had a fight with her boyfriend. I spotted her and was anxious that he might hurt her so I offered her a safe haven and a cup of tea."

Nelson shot Camila a sharp glance and inquired, "Is that really true?"

"Yes, it's the truth. I never expected such a coincidence..." Camila affirmed with a nod.

Greta looked over at Camila and eventually fixed her gaze on Nelson, asking, "Do you two know each other?"

Nelson walked over, put his arm around Greta's shoulder and revealed, "She is Josiah's favorite student. I met her when I saw Josiah last time."

Greta's tone softened as she asked, "Are you a doctor?"

Camila honestly replied, "Yes, I am."

Suddenly, Greta put her hand to her forehead and scrunched up her face in pain.

Nelson asked gently, "Do you have a headache again?"

Greta nodded.

"Let me assist you to your room." Nelson scooped up Greta in his arms and made his way back to her room. As he walked, he turned his head to look at Camila and warned, "I don't appreciate people prying into my personal affairs. If I suspect that you came here today on purpose, I won't let you go easily."

"I didn't," Camila responded.

"You better not have," Nelson retorted before closing the door.

"Why are you so angry? She's just a young girl." Camila could hear Greta's voice.

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Nelson explained, "I need to be cautious of unscrupulous individuals."

Initially, Camila thought she might have been overthinking things but Nelson's behavior was too suspicious.

He appeared to be apprehensive about anyone getting too close to Greta.

What could be causing his fear?

"Camila, Camila..."

Aldrin beckoned Camila in a hushed tone from behind a pillar.

Camila turned around and saw Aldrin concealing himself.

As soon as she entered the room, Aldrin was eager to ask, "How did it go? Did you find anything?"

"No," replied Camila, shaking her head.

"So we came here for nothing? We wasted our money? But I'm starving." Aldrin pleaded, "Camila, I've done so much for you. Please buy me something delicious."

Camila checked her watch and realized it was almost nine o'clock.

"Next time. I have to go back now. It's getting late." She hurriedly left.

Aldrin rolled his eyes. "You burn your bridges after crossing them. What about this room?"

"It's all yours," Camila responded.

Aldrin blinked his eyes and considered that spending the night in this room was not a bad idea. After all, he wouldn't lose anything.

But it felt like a waste not to do anything in such a nice room.

He stretched out on the bed with his arms folded behind his head. Suddenly, he thought of Laura and picked up his phone to send her a message, "What are you doing?"

After sending the message, he waited eagerly for a reply.

He waited and waited...

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19:38 

Just as he was about to drift off to sleep, his phone rang.

He sprang up to check it immediately.

"I just finished work," Laura replied.

"So late?" Aldrin responded hastily.

"I am required to cooperate with the case handling at any time," Laura replied.

"Wow, you work so hard," Aldrin complimented her.

Laura replied with a puppy face emoji, asking, "Have you had dinner?"

"Not yet, actually."

Aldrin expressed his desire to eat together if they were close to each other.
"I haven't eaten yet either," Aldrin replied.

Laura suggested that he should go and eat but Aldrin persisted in his wish.

"If only we were closer," he lamented.

Laura playfully sent a doggy emoji that rolled its eyes.

"I'll treat you to something delicious if you come over," she teased.

Aldrin perked up. "Really?"

"Of course," she confirmed.

Without hesitation, Aldrin hurriedly left the presidential suite and purchased the latest high-speed train ticket to Skystead.

After sending the message, Laura set aside her phone and headed for a shower.

Meanwhile, Camila rushed back to her residence only to find that Isaac was not at home.

She was confused.

Where was he?

"Glenda!" She called out as she pushed open the bedroom door.