

Chapter 267 Be Fated Not To Die

"Don't you know about it?" Josiah asked in surprise.

Camila almost laughed out loud. "Why do you think he will discuss his plans with me?"

"I didn't mean it that way!" Josiah hurriedly said.

Then he sighed and explained, "Nelson had a terrible car accident on the way to the airport. The driver died on the spot, but Nelson survived, albeit with serious injuries. If he wasn't rescued in time, he would have died. What I'm saying is that it was just too much of a coincidence. Isaac has to be behind it, right?"

Camila stayed quiet for a moment after that.

Knowing Isaac, she wouldn't be surprised if he indeed orchestrated the accident.

"You shouldn't make such assumptions without evidence," Camila said haughtily and added, "He's lucky to have survived it."

Although Camila spoke this way, she knew it was Isaac.

She knew him too well.

Josiah stayed silent for a moment and agreed with her. Nelson had been in a horrible state since Cathy's death. If he could survive that accident, then he really had luck on his side.

"In any case, I have done my best for him," Josiah finally said with a resigned sigh.

Since Cathy's death, he had used up almost all of his connections and the favours people owed him.

For one, he had lied that Cathy's death was caused by an error in the surgery.

If that was brought to light, it was likely to destroy the reputation of the hospital.

Fortunately, he still had some favours to collect and still had a great standing with the director of the hospital who let it slide.

Also, if a patient died because of a doctor's mistake, the patient's family had the right to sue the doctor who would in turn be punished.

Thankfully, Isaac couldn't do anything since Camila was his wife and she was the one operating on the patient.

If he had, then Camila would have inevitably lost her job.

"Mr. Singh!" Jaylen called, walking over to him and acting as though Camila didn't exist. "My mother has to leave the hospital today. The doctor said you needed to sign the discharge papers. Can you sign it for me?"

"Sure." Josiah took out a pen from his pocket to sign. Then he stopped and looked at Camila first. "Is it okay for his mother to leave the hospital?"

"Yeah. She has recovered enough and can leave already."

Josiah couldn't sign the papers without asking the attending doctor that operated on Jaylen's mother, and that was Camila.

Josiah nodded and signed, then gave the papers back to Jaylen.

Jaylen frowned. He had thought Camila would talk to him, but she didn't even spare him a glance.

He huffed and complained, "You and Isaac are definitely made from the same cloth."

That was when Camila looked up at him casually. "Jaylen, do you know why I like Isaac?"

"Why?" he asked, really eager to know why.

"Because he doesn't talk as much as you do."

Jaylen's mouth dropped open.

He felt like she had given him a hundred punches to the heart.

How could she be so blunt?

She hurt his pride without even thinking twice.

Jaylen was embarrassed and hurt. He knew he would never win against Isaac, but he had to console himself in a way. So he said, "You only chose him because he is a little more handsome than me, right? I mean, it's just his physique that is pulling you in. You don't have to talk as though you are so righteous."

Camila rolled her eyes. She didn't have the energy to talk to him. "I'll go and see your mother."

"Okay," Jaylen said happily.

Camila found Jaylen's mother with a ruddy face and a good spirit. She had recovered quite well. Camila checked her wound and was happy to see that it had healed very well.

She told them the things that were permitted and those that weren't. "Try not to get angry. Always be in a good mood and eat light food."

"I will. Thank you." Jaylen's mother smiled at her.

Jaylen turned to Camila. "We are leaving today."

"Have a good trip, okay?" Camila replied with a smile.

Jaylen looked at her and asked, "Is that all you're going to say?"

"Uh... What else should I say?" She looked at him in confusion.