

## Chapter 268 Where Is Your Husband

"You must want me to get lost on the way home, do you?"

Camila paused for a moment in confusion before she understood what he was trying to say. She laughed and shook her head. "Jaylen, not everyone is as childish as you."

"I'm not childish!" Jaylen complained, moving closer to Camila.

Camila instinctively stepped away from him and looked at his mother. "You are good to go. Try not to worry about anything."

She said this because many people after a heart operation would always feel anxious, thinking that they had a weak heart that could give up at any time.

Whereas it was the complete opposite. The heart was the most powerful and tenacious organ in the body.

It beat from the moment one was born to the person's death.

Jaylen tilted his head slightly and clicked his tongue. "Why are you so scared of me? I don't bite."

Camila ignored him and said to the mother, "You can leave now. Take care out there."

With that, she turned and walked out of the ward.

Jaylen looked at his mother and said in a hushed tone, "Mom, I'll be right back. Let me talk to my friend here for a second."

Mrs. Williams just nodded, but she knew that doctor was not Jaylen's friend.

His attitude made it obvious that he liked the nice doctor.



"Camila!" he called and ran after her. "Can you stop being so cold with me?"

"Jaylen, I have work to do. So I will appreciate it if you leave me alone," she said without even stopping to look at him.

Jaylen didn't listen. "You are really heartless!"

Camila kept moving as though he hadn't said a word.

"Wait, please!" Jaylen finally caught up with her and grabbed her wrist to stop her. "Why are you acting this way with me?"

Camila quickly shook him off with great strength, but ended up staggering back and losing her balance.

She was weak. That much was expected after not eating and sleeping well for the past days.

Jaylen reacted quickly and supported her.

"What's wrong? Are you sick?" Jaylen asked with concern.

"I'm fine," Camila answered and took back her hand from his with force.

"Don't give me that crap! Look at how pale your face is."

Camila looked at Jaylen in surprise and asked, "My face? Is it that bad?"

"Should I get you a mirror?" Jaylen shook his head.

Camila rubbed her face hard and slapped it a little, hoping that it would bring some colour to her face.

However, she was only deceiving herself.

Jaylen sighed, feeling sorry for her.

"Look at what state you're in. Where is your husband? Doesn't he care about you? I mean, he's rich, right? I don't get why you have to work yourself so hard when you can be a stay-at-home wife. Or is he so stingy that he doesn't want to support you?"

The surgical accident was what the hospital had covered up for Camila.

It was hidden most especially from the patients and families in the hospital just so they wouldn't be restless when medical accidents happened.

Even doctors were warned when they talked about it.

So of course Jaylen knew nothing about it.

Camila glared at him in anger.

Jaylen was taken aback by her gaze.

"What... What's that look for?" he stammered.

Camila's frown deepened. "If you have a problem, take it out on me. You don't have to involve him."

Jaylen was stunned.

He shouted out, "Look at what you've become. Why are you still protecting him? And I don't have the right to criticize him?"

"Yes, don't!" Camila said harshly. "You'd better go through the discharge formalities quickly. If not, you'll wait until the afternoon. The staff gets off at noon."

After that, Camila turned and left.

However, Jaylen was more worried about her. "I have no problem leaving in the afternoon. Let me help you."

Camila moved her hand away before he caught it and said, "I will get into trouble if you do that. If you really want to thank me for saving your mother, stay away from me."

She had made her point clear.

Jaylen looked at her and said, "I really am a shameless person, right? Running after you even after you've been so clear."

He was about to turn around and leave when two people walked past them and said in a funny tone, "Are you flirting or fighting?"


Camila frowned when she heard the voice.

She turned her head immediately to look at the person and saw...



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



 I want no ads >