

Chapter 284 Lie Down Beside Her

Camila didn't expect that Isaac would call her.

Twice already, he went abroad to go on some vague business.

During both times, he had never contacted her of his own accord.

That was why when he took the initiative today, Camila found it really surprising.

"You..."

"I heard from Glenda that you are sick," Isaac cut her off.

Camila tightened her grasp on the phone and pressed it harder against her ear. It turned out that the reason why he had called her was because Glenda had told him that she was sick.

It wasn't because he missed her.

Her eyes cast downward, hiding the dejected look on her face. "I'm fine. I just passed out because I was too tired."

"Are you feeling better?" he asked.

"I'm fine now. Don't worry about me."

"Okay."

For a while, there was an awkward silence on the line.

Camila didn't know what else to say to him.

However, even though neither of them spoke, neither of them ended the call.

It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing. Both of them listened to the silence, knowing full well that the other person was still there.

It was Camila who spoke up first. "Are you busy? If there's nothing else, then I'll hang up."

"Okay," Isaac answered.

Despite saying that, he didn't hang up.

Neither did Camila.

Once again, a long silence fell over the both of them.

Sounding annoyed, Isaac uttered, "Hang up."

"Okay," Camila said before hanging up the phone.

As she ended the call, she found herself surprisingly calm.

During that short moment, it was as if all the worries and grievances brewing in her heart had suddenly been relieved.

She put down her phone and lay down.

Perhaps because she was a doctor, she didn't mind the strong smell of the disinfectant filling the air.

She had barely any energy left. So, she closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

At around midnight, an eerie silence swept over the hospital.

From time to time, there would be footsteps echoing across the hall.

Since Camila was fast asleep, she didn't hear any of this. She also didn't notice the door of her ward slowly creak open.

From the shadows, a tall figure emerged.

For a second, he seemed to freeze in place before closing the door gently and heading closer to the bed.

With a frown, he watched as the woman slept.

How could she sleep so soundly in the hospital?

Her face looked so peaceful.

With one hand, he unbuttoned his suit jacket and lay down sideways. Then, from behind, he wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her.

For a second, Camila seemed to have woken up and felt something warm beside her. However, she was so sleepy that she fell back into sleep



without processing what she had felt.

The next morning, Glenda gently shook Camila's shoulder to wake her up.
"Madam..."

A tired groan escaped Camila's lips as her eyes slowly opened.

When she saw Glenda, she rubbed her eyes and groggily asked, "What time is it?"

"It's past eight o'clock already. I brought some food. Eat it quickly since it might turn cold later," Glenda reminded her.

As soon as Camila heard that, she suddenly jolted awake. "It's already past eight o'clock?!" she exclaimed.

"Yes," Glenda replied with a nod.

In an instant, Camila threw the blanket aside and slid out of the bed.

Shocked by her sudden movement, Glenda scolded, "You need to rest! You don't have to get up so soon."

"But I have to go to work today," Camila insisted.

"Just take a day off. Even if you go to work now, you'll still be late," Glenda argued.

Deep in her heart, she couldn't help but feel disappointed towards Camila. This woman didn't know how to appreciate the important things in life!

After all, health was more important than work.

When Camila checked the time, she found that it was already eight forty.

With a defeated sigh, she sat on the edge of the bed and decided to take the day off.

After telling Josiah that she wouldn't be coming in, she ate breakfast.

Once Glenda left, Camila went through all the discharge formalities.

Although she was a doctor in this hospital, she still had to undergo the same process as everyone else.

Josiah must've been the one who had arranged the VIP single room for her.

Since she didn't have to go to work today, Camila decided to call Aldrin and ask him out.

He didn't go home last night. Instead, he spent the entire evening with Laura inside a bar.

When Camila arrived, Laura's unconscious body was still bent over the table with many alcoholic bottles littered on top of it.

From the looks of it, they must've drunk a lot.

Aldrin, on the other hand, was in a better condition than Laura. Even though his clothes looked wrinkled and reeked of alcohol, at least he was aware of what was going on.

"Camila, you're here," Aldrin said with a chuckle. Despite his attempt to sound jolly, the tiredness in his voice was undeniable.

Camila guessed that he was having a hangover. So, she opened a bottle of water and handed it to him.

In just one gulp, Aldrin managed to empty half the entire bottle.

When he pulled the bottle away from his lips, his face looked much more refreshed.

Now that he was much better, Camila stared at him directly in the eyes and said, "I want to ask you something. You have to answer me honestly."

Aldrin grinned. "Camila, why are you so serious?"

Camila's brows furrowed a bit. "Be serious. I'm not joking."

Noticing that she meant business, Aldrin adjusted his attitude. "Go ahead. I'll tell you the truth. I'll tell you everything that I know."

Noticing his long-winded speech, Camila wondered if Aldrin really had sobered up.

"Listen. Were you the one who hung the banner outside the building at Forrest's wedding site yesterday?"

