

Chapter 342 Something Is Amiss

The mole on Camila's nose shifted up and down with each breath. It was as if it could fall off at any moment, but it managed to hold on.

Isaac looked at her with an intense gaze.

They were so close that he could smell the strong scent of her makeup.

Isaac furrowed his brows and commented, "Your mole is coming off."

Camila quickly covered her nose with her hand. She blinked her eyes, and her fake lashes fluttered like a butterfly.

"Don't tell me you put on a fake mole just for looks?" Isaac scoffed.

Camila hurriedly racked her brains to think of a response.

"Of course not. Actually, I applied an ointment to remove it." She plucked the mole from her nose and held it between her fingertips to show it to Isaac. "See, it's dry. That's why it looks like this."

Isaac recoiled in disgust. "Get that away from me."

He did not want to be disgusted any further.

With a chuckle, Camila took a tissue, wrapped the mole in it, and dumped it in the trash can. She then proceeded to apply the medicine generously onto Isaac's body.

"You need to wait for it to dry before you can sleep," she advised after finishing.

At this moment, Isaac walked into the bedroom and closed the door behind him. "You aren't allowed to leave tonight."

Camila was eager to know why the medicine she had prescribed had skin allergenic substances.

Something was amiss.

She rapped on the door and asked, "Why?"

"So I'll be able to catch you in case you try to harm me," Isaac reasoned.

Camila was at a loss for words.

Why did he still not trust her, even though she assured him it was not her?

"I have no intention of hurting you," she clarified.

However, Isaac merely ignored her words.

Camila was helpless, having no choice but to sit on the sofa and remain in the room.

She was exhausted, yet she refused to sleep.

It was unbearable.

Today, Isaac went to sleep without a massage.

Camila, on the other hand, felt like she was being tormented.

Thankfully, she managed to make it through the night.

In the morning, Isaac's rash had cleared up considerably, and his skin was no longer itchy. It was only then that he allowed Camila to leave.

She handed the medication to Alick and advised him to remind Isaac to apply it on time.

Last night was a sleepless night, and she was exhausted.

She did not look very well.

All the medicines she prescribed to her patients were stored in the hospital, and only the hospital staff had access to them.

It did not take long before the news about Camila's dismissal spread around the hospital.

Those who had heard it could not help but sigh and feel sorry for her.

They all wondered why she was dismissed.

"Everyone knows how great she is. Why did she have to be dismissed?"

"Who knows? Maybe she offended someone."

"Hmm. That's possible, or she wouldn't have been dismissed in the first place."

Aside from that, Camila also pretended she was out of her mind.

This was a story she fabricated to fool everyone, especially those who had framed her.

Once the person let their guard down, it would be easy for them to expose their mistakes.

In all honesty, she had two people in mind who might be responsible for what happened.

Camila and those two were rivals as the hospital announced they intended to promote a doctor into an attending.

If something were to happen to her at this critical moment, it would surely benefit her competitors.

At this realization, she decided to keep an eye on her rivals.

In the evening, she saw one of them make his way to the underground parking lot. But instead of leaving right away, he stood next to the car as if waiting for someone.

Camila watched him from a distance.

A few moments later, another person arrived to the scene.

It was her other rival.

Her eyes widened in shock. Those two connived to frame her?

Camila watched as the two got into the car and drove away.

Without missing a beat, she got a car and ordered, "Jeff, follow them."

"I know," he replied.

His vehicle was parked in the underground parking as well. Prior to going here, she had asked him for help in case something like this happened.

With that, they tailed her rival's car all the way to a house.

The two got out of the car and entered the house together.

There was an unspoken connection between them.

"Are they a couple?" Jeff curiously asked.

Camila was intrigued as well.

It was a possibility.

Those two were a man and a woman of the same age. What was more, they were reported to have attended the same university.

They never seemed to interact at the hospital, though.

"Let's peek through the window and see if we can catch a glimpse of them," Camila whispered.

Jeff nodded in agreement.

Faymoor was known for its independent residences. At this moment, Camila and Jeff stealthily made their way to the back of the house and peered through the window into the living room.

On the sofa, the man enveloped the woman in his tight embrace and said, "It looks like Jane doesn't stand a chance. It's either you or I will take the position."

The woman snuggled up in his arms and replied, "Help me in the next election if you get the position. But if I do, I'll do the same thing for you. Let's get married when we finally become attending physicians."

"Sure." The man stroked her hair and continued, "Thanks to you, we now know that the man from Azmar got Joviek's shares and that he's also the major shareholder of Madeline Research Center. Well, Jane offended him, so I bet she won't win in the election." ②