


Chapter 351 Dislike

After a while, the call was connected.

"Go and do something for me," Isaac said on the phone. "Find a reliable person who could test the DNA of the corpse." 

He was planning to use Rowena's DNA sample for comparison.

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Then, he drew Rowena's blood, telling her that it was for a physical examination.

It would take a while for the result of the test to come out.

In Faymoor, Camila had become the youngest attending doctor of Madeline Research Center.

One by one, her colleagues congratulated her for this milestone.

"You have to treat us to dinner!" Jeff said.

"Don't worry. I'll be treating you to a big meal," Camila replied with a huge grin on her face.

All of a sudden, a nurse came over and interrupted their conversation. "Doctor Jane, Coralie is asking you to go to her office."

"Okay. I'll be right there," Camila said.

"Oooh! Is Coralie planning to treat her to dinner?" someone teased.

"Geez. You're so talkative," Jeff fired back with a smile.

He should be one of the few sincerely congratulating Camila.

Her promotion happened too fast. Anyone who wanted to be an attending doctor here had to work for a few years.

However, it had only been a short period of time since Camila got here.

Although she was undeniably good at her job, others might still feel jealousy towards her.

Camila followed the nurse and was soon inside Coralie's office.

"Hello, Coralie," she greeted. Her boss was a woman who was more than sixty years old, and as such, she had an aging skin. Her face was full of wrinkles, and her hair gray. If there was one thing that was captivating about this woman, it was her eyes.

"I'm going to Azmar to attend a meeting. I want you to go with me," Coralie told her.

This was the perfect timing for Camila. She was worried about Laura, so it would be good if she could visit her there. "Okay."


Hearing her answer, Coralie was a bit surprised. "You're willing to go with me?"

She thought that Camila would refuse her.

"I'm from Azmar, so this will also be an opportunity for me to go home and have a look," Camila explained.

After a slight pause, she added, "But these meetings are usually held in big countries. Why is it in Azmar this time?"

"The one who proposed this is the new shareholder of the Madeline Research Center. He wants to promote the progress of medical skills in Azmar. I have the feeling that our new shareholder is a very patriotic person," Coralie said.

"I see." Camila nodded and smiled. 

Truly, the man she loved was extraordinary.

"Start packing your things now. Maybe we'll leave the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

Coralie leaned back on her chair and said, "That's all for me. You can go back to your work now."

After saying her thanks, Camila turned around and walked out of the office.

She was scheduled to perform an operation today.

As soon as she got out of the operating room, she felt someone drag her arm. When she looked up, she was greeted by Jaylen's face.

Jaylen was walking too fast that Camila couldn't keep up. She held her belly as she said, "If there's something you want to say, just say it. Don't pull me."

After all, she couldn't run fast. Her feet were swollen.

After Jaylen let her go, he began explaining, "I'm too anxious that I keep forgetting that you're still pregnant."

Camila narrowed her eyes at him. "So what is it that you want to say?"

Jaylen looked around his surroundings first before saying, "Let's find a quiet place." For some reason, whatever he had to say, he didn't want anyone else overhearing.

Camila found a place where she knew no one would be around.

Once they were alone, Jaylen began to open up. "Isaac is a really terrible person. He drugged and kidnapped me!"

Now that Camila knew what they were going to be talking about, she became more curious. "Did you really get raped?"

Jaylen's jaw tightened as a panicked expression crept on his face. "H-How did you know that?!"

"I saw it with my own eyes," Camila answered directly.

As soon as he heard this, Jaylen sank his head and covered his face.

How could he still face Camila in the future?

How could Camila possibly like a man who had been raped by the ugliest woman in existence?!

As these thoughts swirled inside Jaylen's mind, he clutched his hair and screamed out of the blue.

Camila was taken aback by his reaction. She cautiously approached him as she said, "Are... Are you really..."

"No," Jaylen answered before Camila could finish her question. "Isaac... He's so shameless that he drugged me!"

Camila crossed her arms as her face turned cold. "Well, I'm not interested with what happens in your life. I just don't understand why you said that you bought me off."

"Alick probably told Isaac that we knew each other. Isaac is so smart! He must've felt something weird, so he decided to investigate you. When I found this out, I told him that I bribed you to disgust him. So, he took revenge on me by finding an ugly woman and then..."

Camila just stared blankly at Jaylen.

Then, out of the blue, she burst out laughing.

Jaylen shot her a serious look. "Why are you laughing?! I did all of this for you. I got raped! Do you really dislike me that much?"

Once her laughter subsided, Camila shook her head. "No, I don't."

In truth, she really didn't care about it. After all, he wasn't her man. There was no need for her to care about it.

"Oh, yes. There is something that I have to tell you."

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