

Chapter 360 Dr. Jane

Josiah had the upper hand, and he knew it. He smirked at Isaac. "Don't get so worked up. You'll ruin your good looks with that foul temper of yours, and no woman would like you. You should really consider working on your personality."

Isaac abruptly shot to his feet.

Fury burned in his eyes, and he looked like he would stomp Josiah to death in the next second.

Luckily, Alick was instantly there to stop him. "Calm down, Mr. Johnston. He is provoking you on purpose."

"Well, you'll know whether I'm telling the truth or not soon enough," Josiah goaded.

"Tell us the address right this instant!" Alick demanded. "Stop wasting our time with your talk of nonsense."

"She is traveling back here to attend a symposium," Josiah said casually.

That gave the two other men pause, and their thoughts began racing.

As far as they knew, the Madeline Research Center held annual symposiums. The venue had always been elsewhere, though.

However this year, it would be held in Azmar.

"The Madeline Research Center?" Alick asked absentmindedly.

He seemed to caption Isaac's own thoughts perfectly.

"That's right," Josiah drawled.

Alick had to take a moment to process this. They had been to Faymoor a while ago, and had even met with the shareholders of the Madeline Research Center.

They had no idea that Camila was just within reach!

"She goes by the name Jane over at Faymoor," Josiah threw in.

Alick's eyes widened at that.

"What the hell are you talking about? She changed her name to Jane?"

Was he talking about that ugly Dr. Jane?

But... She was pregnant.

Was she really... Had she truly shackled up with another man?

It was all he could do not to turn and gape at Isaac.

He didn't have to look at the man to know what he was feeling, anyway.

As the pieces clicked together, even Alick felt horrified on Isaac's behalf.

At the airport.

The staff from Hammaslahti Research Center were responsible for this year's symposium, as well as the accommodations for the participants from abroad.

Arrangements had been made beforehand, and the traveling participants were picked up from the airport and taken to their respective lodgings.

Camila, Coralie, and another doctor checked into a hotel.

"This is my phone number. If there is anything you require, please feel free to give me a call." An employee from the Hammaslahti Research Center handed them her business card.

"Thank you," Camila replied.

"Well, then. You must be tired from your flight. Please get some rest." With that, the representative took her leave.

Camila accompanied Coralie to her room first.

Coralie plopped on the bed wearily. "I'm fine, Jane. You should head to your room and rest."

"All right, I'll be right next door. Just call if you need anything."

The hotel staff had already brought her luggage to her room. Camila put her hands on her belly and waddled to the room assigned to her.

Once inside, she leaned against the door and let out a long sigh.

She could finally allow herself to relax, if only a little.

She lifted her skirt and took out the documents she had stashed under her dress.

It was a good thing that she was pregnant. She was free to wear loose and baggy clothes, and no one would even suspect her of hiding anything. It also helped that paper was not something that triggered security alarms during inspection. ⓘ

Thankfully, Camila had the foresight to hide the documents in her person instead of her suitcase. Otherwise, she would have been exposed when the director was inspecting their luggage, even Coralie's.

Camila stared at the documents in her hands and considered her options. After pondering for a while, she decided to seek out Josiah.

He could certainly pass them on to the right person.

She hadn't been here for quite some time. Even if she had the freedom to wander around, she had no idea whom to look for.

Josiah, on the other hand, had been keeping a close eye on this particular research for years.

Despite having retired, he still maintained a healthy interest in the field of medicine.

Making up her mind, Camila stuffed the papers into her purse and exited the room.

The corridor was empty and quiet. She made her way to the elevator and went downstairs.

She then proceeded to waddle across the hotel lobby, hand over her belly, her purse secured over her shoulder.

Meanwhile, a car screeched to a halt just outside the building. The moment Josiah babbled, Isaac dispatched his men to look into his claims. Sure enough, the Madeline Research Center had indeed sent Dr. Jane for the symposium.

Thanks to his own involvement in the event, the organizers got the chance to hold it in Azram this year. As it was, it wasn't all that hard for Isaac to find the hotel that housed the participants from Faymoor.

"Mr. Johnston, isn't that Dr. Jane over there?" Alick gestured at a pregnant woman who resembled the doctor he had seen back in

Faymoor.

She was wearing a mask, and without a hat on, her messy hair was all over the place, effectively hiding most of her features.

Isaac turned in the direction of Alick's gaze. ⓘ