

Chapter 395 Back Again

"Let me place a quick call to check if the body is still there."

The head of the medical department quickly dialed the staff responsible for these matters.

The hospital had promised before that they could present the baby's remains if requested.

But now, they couldn't.

They explained that they periodically cleared medical "waste".

All of it would be sent to the local crematorium for incineration.

"Well, I see."

After ending the call, the head said regretfully, "You're too late. The remains have already been disposed of."

The hospital had assured they would keep the body. Why didn't they?

Or were they never able to provide the remains to begin with?

"This is your responsibility."

"Yes, indeed, it's due to our miscommunication. I deeply apologize."

"Do you expect me to accept your apology?" Camila's distress was palpable. Anybody would struggle to remain calm in this situation. She carried her baby for months, only to be denied a final look. How could she accept that?

Isaac embraced the restless Camila tightly, knowing that no amount of soothing words would calm her down this time.

Nothing could cure the pain of losing a child for the mother.

Isaac's phone suddenly buzzed.

He picked it up. It was Ramsey.

"I've found some leads about what you asked me to investigate. Can we

meet to discuss this? I'll come to see you."

"Come over."

Isaac fixed the department head with a piercing stare and said, "You need to give me a full explanation. Your apologies won't suffice. If you're unable to handle this, get the hospital's person in charge here!"

With that, he departed with Camila.

Ramsey arrived at the ward half an hour later.

Observing that Camila was awake but visibly upset, he suggested to Isaac, "Shall we step outside to discuss this?"

"No."

Maybe what Camila needed right now was a sliver of hope.

Isaac directed his gaze at Ramsey and said, "Go ahead speak up!"

"Here's what I discovered. On the day of the operation, the doctor received a large deposit into her account. I discovered that the account was closed immediately after receiving the funds. I did some legwork at the bank. Here's the evidence."

Ramsey presented a record of the transaction.

"It seems rather coincidental. Consider this; why would the doctor receive such a significant amount on the very day of your wife's operation? Moreover, the person who deposited the funds shut down the account post-transfer, seemingly to erase any trace. Something doesn't add up."

"Could it be possible... our child is still alive?" Camila's eyes sparkled with a glimmer of hope at Ramsey's conjecture.

Ramsey responded, "It's a possibility."

Camila turned her gaze to Isaac. "Who do you suspect is orchestrating this?"

Isaac scrutinized the information Ramsey handed over. It was just one transaction record.

The whole account seemed to have been created solely for this transfer.


Was it a premeditated act?

Isaac frowned. He felt a strange feeling. "Ramsey, find out if this doctor has left the country."

"I'm on it."

Ramsey also understood what Isaac wanted.

If there was something fishy in it, the doctor might run away.

The most urgent matter was to track down this doctor. She was the key to unlocking the truth. 

"Is she going to run away?" Camila's nerves were frayed as they seemed to be without any leads or ideas about the perpetrator. The doctor was their crucial link. If she escaped, they would lose the trail.

However, Isaac managed to remain composed.

He took Camila's hand and assured her, "Her escaping might actually be beneficial to us."

Camila blinked and asked in a hoarse voice, "What do you mean?"

"If the doctor truly has fled, it implies she indeed had a deal with someone. Perhaps our child is still alive, and that's a good thing for us."

Camila agreed.

But her brief calm quickly spiraled into anxiety again. "Who could it be? Your enemy? My enemy?"

She didn't seem to have offended anyone.

"Could it be..."

"No."

Isaac comforted her, "Ramsey looked into it. It's not the person who abducted you."

As for his enemies, there must be many of them.

Unknowingly, he might have unintentionally caused harm to the interests of others in the business world, which was a common occurrence.

Moreover, while Camila was missing, he aggressively expanded his business empire, which might have been at the expense of others.

Tracking down potential culprits along this line of thought would be time-consuming and without immediate results.

They probably wouldn't see any results for a while.

At the moment, hope was their best ally.

Soon, Ramsey returned with news.

The doctor, Landry, who was responsible for the operation indeed ran away.

"The hospital reported she had requested a leave but she vanished during her time off. It seems she had planned this."

"Then let's go find her!" Camila urged Isaac.

However, Isaac held her hand.

He addressed Ramsey, "I might need to return. I'll be back later."

Ramsey understood Isaac had matters to handle, so he responded, "I'll wait for you here."

Ramsey still needed Isaac's support.

Therefore, he did his best to help Jacob.

The moment the door closed behind them, Camila barraged him with questions. "You're not planning to search for the doctor? Where are you headed? I won't rest until we find her!"

Isaac looked at her calmly. He understood her agitation and explained in a low voice, "She's been gone for two days. She could be anywhere within that time, especially given she planned this. We won't be able to locate her instantly. Rest assured, I'll hire the best private investigator in the world to help us track down this doctor. Mila, I know it's been tough for you, but it's no walk in the park for me either."

Hearing that, Camila was stunned.

He was right. The doctor had absconded with a well-laid plan. They weren't going to trace her without some effort.

Her anxiety was just overwhelming.

"I..."

Isaac gently stroked her worn-out face, saying, "I've set everything in motion. We'll head back today. There's too much uncertainty here, and I worry about you. Besides, Joe is still back home. He needs his parents."

"But..."

"Trust me. Give me some time, and I promise to clarify everything." Isaac, aware of her concerns, constantly offered her soothing words.

Eventually, in a raspy voice, Camila nodded in agreement. "Alright."

Isaac took care of all arrangements. Following that, Josiah also returned with them.

Josiah felt fortunate that Camila had returned, but he also expressed remorse for his misguided decision. "I'm sorry, I didn't know it would turn out like this."

"It's over."

Camila was too drained to cast blame.

Josiah instantly fell silent.

Camila wasn't in the best of states.

Throughout the long flight, Camila rested her head on Isaac's shoulder, her eyes shut.

She was half-asleep.

Isaac's hand gently massaged her shoulder. "Joe must be missing you terribly."

He tried to divert her attention.

"Yes," Camila responded.

Isaac's words worked. She began to think about Joe.

On landing, Wynter was there to pick them up from the airport.

Because Alick had become a vegetable and couldn't work anymore, Wynter was now managing the affairs back home.

Camila was wrapped in a thin blanket, and Isaac came out with her in his arms.


< Chapter 395 Back Again

 +120 Points at most

Upon witnessing this, Wynter's eyes flickered briefly. "The car is ready."

The voice sounded somewhat familiar to Camila. Glancing over, she recognized Wynter.

Wasn't she assigned to an overseas branch?

When was she back again? 

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