

## Chapter 4 The Benefits

Camila was stunned. "Didn't you say that you'd give the chance to me?"

"All our high-tech medical equipment was donated by the Paramount Corporation. Its CEO, Mr. Isaac Johnston, told me to take care of Dr. Gri had no choice."

At the mention of Isaac's name, Camila couldn't help but feel a little nervous. Although she was technically Isaac's wife, they hadn't even met each other yet.

She only had seen his face on some financial magazines and TV.

What was going on between him and Debora?

Camila's heart was pounding wildly in her chest, but she managed to keep a straight face. "Really?"

"Yes. We recognize your professionalism and medical skills, but I'm afraid we have no say in the matter." The director tried comforting her. Among the young doctors in this hospital, he appreciated Camila the most.

Camila lowered her head and answered in a low voice, "Okay, I understand."

Perhaps in Isaac's eyes, she was nothing to him since he was forced to marry her.

"I still have surgeries this afternoon, so please excuse me," she said feebly.

She clearly knew that the decision was irreversible.

The director sighed and watched her leave dejectedly.

Despite her heavy heart, Camila went back to work. After successfully completing two surgeries, she was exhausted. She washed her hands, took o her blue scrubs, and sank onto the nearest chair to get some rest.

Just then, Debora passed by.

"Dr. Haynes," she greeted with a smile. "Let me treat you to dinner."

"I'm afraid I'm not available tonight," Camila refused politely. The relationship between her and Debora was professional at best.

To put it simply, the two were just colleagues that had graduated from the same medical school.

Also, they were from the same batch.

But Debora was quite the character. She was very competitive and ambitious, always showing o to get everyone's attention.

On the other hand, Camila liked to be low-key.

The two didn't mesh well together, that was all. So they didn't become good friends.

"Oh, that's too bad. Actually, there was something I wanted to tell you," Debora said, looking a little embarrassed.

Without looking at Debora, Camila spoke. "Go ahead."

For some reason, after finding out that Debora had something to do with Isaac, Camila had a gut feeling to stay away from her.

"You must've heard the news. I'm really sorry. I didn't know that the director would—"

"It's okay, don't worry about it." Not wanting to hear it, Camila cut Debora o mid-sentence.

But Debora wasn't done yet. She lowered her eyes and looked away awkwardly. "So can you keep it a secret that you took my shift last night? Since I'm going to the Military Central Hospital for the internship, I don't want to get into any trouble."

Her line of reasoning was a little farfetched.

But Camila wasn't surprised to hear this from her. "Don't worry. I won't tell a soul."

It wasn't uncommon for doctors to cover shifts for colleagues.

After all, doctors still had lives of their own.

Outside the hospital, it was getting dark.

The street lights came on one by one.

A black luxury car was parked at the gate. Forrest was inside, boasting proudly, "My junior was great, wasn't she?"

Isaac was sitting next to him, leaning back lazily. Thinking of Camila's calmness and agility when she dealt with his wounds, even he had to admit that she was quite skilled.

"Mr. Johnston, Miss Gri th is coming," Willie, who was sitting in the passenger seat, announced.

Isaac lowered the window.

Debora came over, wearing a small smile.

Seeing her, Forrest's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "Debora?"

"You know her?" Willie turned around and asked with great intrigue.

Forrest nodded. "She was my junior back in medical school."

Upon hearing this, Isaac's eyes took on a di erent light.

She was the one who had saved him last night.

Was she also the one who had dealt with his wounds earlier?

Willie noticed the change in Isaac's demeanor and exclaimed, "Cupid finally noticed you!"

Was that it? Did Cupid finally decide to shoot Isaac with his arrow?

Forrest frowned in confusion. "What're you talking about?"

"Mr. Johnston?"

At this time, Debora came over and interrupted their conversation.

Forrest had only hitched a ride with Isaac to see Camila at the hospital.

Seeing that Debora was here, Forrest quickly opened the door and got out of the car. "Excuse me."

After Forrest left, Debora got into the car and sat opposite Isaac. She felt a little uneasy, worried that Isaac would realize that he had mistaken her for someone else.

But she had already tasted the benefits of being a liated with him.

Because of Camila's skills, the hospital director had always appreciated Camila. Debora knew that he had only vouched for her to be sent to Military Central Hospital because of Isaac.

So she made up her mind to win this man over, no matter what it took.

Such an opportunity was rare. She must have to seize it!

"I've made up my mind," she said softly. Then she looked up and locked eyes with Isaac.

Isaac didn't seem to expect her to make a decision so soon. He looked at her emotionlessly and seemed to be disinterested, but deep down, he was curious about her answer.