

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 5 Her Lifelong Dream

"I don't need anything else," Debora said firmly.

Since he was willing to marry her, he must've had an unusual relationship with the person he mistook her for.

If she latched onto his proposal right off the bat, she might appear too greedy and ambitious.

So she had to compromise for now to reap the benefits in the long run. "If we can be friends, that's enough for me."

Isaac pursed his lips tightly, his eyes cloudy and unreadable. In a calm tone, he asked, "Are you sure?"

Debora nodded.

Maybe she had just acted on impulse last night. Maybe she didn't actually have any feelings for him.

Whatever the case, he wouldn't force her.

"Fine, I respect your decision."

In the hospital.

Camila was quietly reading a book in the staff lounge. Even though she was technically off work, she didn't want to go back to Isaac's place, nor did she want to go back home.

The hospital was her only safe space. She didn't mind, since she could read and study there in peace.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Then the door was pushed open and Forrest poked his head in. "Why are you hiding here?"

"I'm not hiding."

Camila shut the book and put it on the table. Looking at Forrest, she asked curiously, "What brings you here, Forrest?"

"You helped me out today. I need to pay you back, don't I?" He grinned. "Let's go. I'm going to treat you to something delicious."

But she shook her head and said, "No, thanks."

"What? Why not? Is something bothering you?" Forrest frowned. He could sense that she was in a bad mood.

Averting her gaze, Camila muttered, "No."

Forrest was unconvinced. "You can talk to me if something's wrong, you know. Don't you trust me?"

"It's not like that," she explained in a hurry, seeing that she might've hurt his feelings. "I'm just sad that we won't be colleagues in the same hospital."

"What do you mean?" Forrest's frown tightened. Suddenly, it dawned on him, and he became a little angry. "The director changed his mind? Whom did he recommend for the internship? Where is he now? I'm going to talk some sense into him."

Camila stopped him before he could walk out the door.

"Isn't it your lifelong dream to become a military surgeon? How's that going to happen if you miss out on the internship at the Military Central Hospital?" Forrest thought that backing down wasn't like Camila at all.

She had studied and worked so hard for her dream. How could she let it go so easily?

Camila lowered her head dejectedly. It wasn't that she had given up so easily, but that reality was deliberately making things difficult for her.

Besides, she didn't want to get Forrest involved.

Seeing that Camila wasn't saying anything, Forrest pursed his lips and said, "Fine, then."

Forcing a smile, Camila looked up at him and said, "No need to dwell on this. I've changed my mind. Let's go have dinner."

"Maybe next time," he said gently. He wasn't an idiot. Seeing that Camila didn't have the power to change the whole thing, he knew that there must've been someone who heavily influenced the director's decision to replace Camila.

But Forrest refused to let it go.

"Excuse me, there's something I must take care of."

Then he turned around and stormed off.

He was furious!

Forrest went straight to the hospital director's office and barged in regardless of anything. He wasn't afraid of the consequences because not only was he a well-respected doctor, but he also came from a powerful and wealthy family.

The director of the hospital was on a phone call. When he saw Forrest barge in unannounced, he hurriedly ended the call and stood up with a smile. "What can I do for you, Dr. Walters?"

"Weren't you supposed to send Camila to Military Central Hospital for the internship? Why the sudden change of heart? Who bribed you to do this? If you don't give me answers right now, I promise you you'll regret it."

Hearing the obvious threat in his words, the director broke out in cold sweat.

He explained helplessly, "I had no choice. Mr. Isaac Johnston asked me to take care of Dr. Griffith. What else could I do?"

Hearing that it was Isaac behind this, Forrest's frown tightened.

"Take it up with Isaac, not me." The director was smart. He couldn't afford to offend either Isaac or Forrest, so he tactfully pulled himself out of the matter.

In a fit of rage, Forrest turned around to look for Isaac. As soon as he walked out of the hospital, he saw Debora getting out of Isaac's car.

He strode over, fuming.

Debora greeted him with a smile. "Hello, Forrest."

Forrest paused, not knowing how to respond.

In the end, he simply nodded out of politeness.

After Debora left, Forrest was incensed that Debora had obtained the opportunity that rightfully belonged to Camila. But the person who had orchestrated everything was, in fact, his dear friend, Isaac.

Isaac had never shown so much interest in a woman before.

It seemed that he really had a special relationship with Debora.

And Forrest couldn't bring himself to ruin his good friend's chances at love.

It was so rare for Isaac to go out of his way to please a woman.

So Forrest could do nothing but look at Isaac helplessly. "I really don't understand what you see in Debora."