

Chapter 333 Naked

Annis, fueled by her newfound idea, exuded a newfound confidence that breathed life into her. As a result, she ceased her incessant pestering of Alick, leaving him free from her clutches.

With a smile on her face, Annis clasped her hands behind her back and departed.

Today had yielded tremendous gains for her, filling her with a sense of accomplishment.

Finally, the key point had revealed itself to her, unlocking a world of possibilities!

Alick was not that good.

Meanwhile, Alick, as he walked, couldn't shake off the nagging fear that Annis might resume her pestering. He constantly glanced over his shoulder, keeping a wary eye for any signs of her approaching.

Being plagued by her presence looked like an impending disaster.

Later in the evening, Camila, posing as Dr. Jane, placed a call to him.

"This is Dr. Jane, ready to administer physical therapy for the patient. Do you have a moment?" Camila inquired.

Alick promptly responded, "Yes, we reside in room 909 at the Owston Motel."

Camila nodded her head.

After hanging up, she stood before the mirror, scrutinizing her makeup. Only when she was certain of its flawlessness would she venture out.

In the Owston Motel.

Alick entered Isaac's room and reported, "Mr. Johnston, Dr. Jane will be

arriving soon to administer your physical therapy."

Seated by the French window, Isaac rested on the sofa with his laptop resting on his lap. As he finished tending to his emails, he nonchalantly closed the device and set it aside. Leaning back, he pinched the nose bridge, betraying a hint of fatigue.

Unaware of Isaac's dealings with the Joviek family, Alick, having been left behind because of Annis, asked eagerly, "Have you succeeded?"

Isaac, in his usual detached manner, replied, "Almost there."

Although he held damning information against them, using it as a threat from the start wouldn't yield the desired outcome.

Both sides would suffer losses in the ensuing battle, rendering it ineffective.

As shrewd businessmen, they both sought to maximize their profits.

Isaac had exhausted every tactic.

It afforded him full control over everything.

It seemed more advantageous to establish a relationship, collaborating for greater mutual benefits rather than offending the other party.

"Is everything proceeding as expected?" Alick was surprised.

Isaac cast a glance at him before responding, "The Joviek family will be joining forces with me and the Wales Group."

"What?" Alick exclaimed in surprise, swiftly followed by a sense of relief.

Considering the Joviek family's oil business origins and their newfound involvement with the Wales Group in Dail, it was undoubtedly a highly advantageous partnership. They stood to gain substantial benefits.

Perhaps it was also for this reason that they were amenable to dividing up the Madeline Research Center's stock.

Indeed, the act of exchanging benefits was commonplace in the business realm.

Suddenly, a knock came from the door.

Alick rushed to open the door, only to find Jane standing there!

He still remembered how she looked under that mask.

He stepped aside, gesturing, "Please, come in."

Camila, donning flat shoes, white silk stockings, and an embellished vintage dress with a delicate shawl draped over her shoulders, had deliberately adorned herself in an exaggerated manner.

She had no choice.

Her objective was to cure Isaac, all while keeping her true identity concealed.

Thus, she resorted to a disguise and altered her appearance.

Altered to such an extent that not even her mother would recognize her!

Alick couldn't help but notice the deliberate effort Camila had put into her attire. Did she have a soft spot for Isaac?

Why else would she get dolled up?

The thought of Isaac being pursued by such an unattractive woman tickled Alick's funny bone.

However, he was in Isaac's presence and so couldn't laugh out loud.

He had no choice but to control himself.

He felt so uncomfortable.

"Shall we begin?" Camila spoke as she headed into the bathroom, expertly pouring hot water into the awaiting bathtub.

She had already prepared the necessary medicinal ingredients.

After a few minutes, the tub brimmed with water, its temperature carefully gauged by Camila's touch.

As the medicine infused the water, it gradually transformed into a rich hue of brown, permeating the air with a subtle, grassy scent that proved rather pleasant.

Outside the bathroom.

Alick approached Isaac, unable to contain his curiosity any longer. He voiced his concerns. "Mr. Johnston, I can't help but notice that Jane seems to have gone out of her way to dress up today. Take a closer look at her face. It appears unusually pale. Could she have ill intentions toward you?"

Isaac regarded Alick with a cold, piercing gaze, questioning, "Alick, have you lost your mind?"

"No, I'm merely worried about you. After all, you are quite the handsome gentleman..."

"Alick, am I too lenient with you?" Isaac's brow furrowed.

"No, I shall take my leave now. Get some rest." Alick hurriedly retreated, fearful of being further entangled.

"Mr. Johnston."

Camila stood at the bathroom door, addressing Isaac, "You may enter now."

Alick hesitated, lingering by the doorway.

Then, Jane declared, "Please disrobe completely."

A shiver ran down Alick's spine upon hearing those words. Was she asking him to undress entirely?!

Would he be left standing naked before her eyes?

