

Chapter 344 A Stingy Guy

Not realizing that he was being followed, Jaylen directly pushed open the door of Camila's residence.

When Alick saw the door number, his eyes widened in shock. Wasn't this Dr. Jane's residence?

Why would Jaylen come here?

Did he know Dr. Jane?

Something fishy must be going on.

Alick walked up and knocked on the door.

He wanted to find out the relationship between Jaylen and this Dr. Jane.

When the doorbell rang, Camila was too lazy to get up and answer. So, Jaylen ended up opening the door.

When he saw the person on the door, his face scrunched into a frown. "Why are you here?" he asked.

Alick sneered at him and replied, "I should be the one asking you that question. Why are you here?"

As he spoke, Alick's eyes wandered past Jaylen's shoulder. There, she saw Dr. Jane sitting on the sofa, with a chair opposite her. Obviously, that was where Jaylen had been sitting. If they weren't familiar with each other, they wouldn't be sitting face-to-face like that.

Exhausted, Camila walked over and said, "This is my patient. Why are you here?"

"That's right. I'm Dr. Jane's patient," Jaylen chimed in. "I came to her place to inquire about my condition."

Alick narrowed his eyes. He didn't believe this explanation at all!

Despite how he felt, he didn't speak out his mind. Instead, he planned to investigate this in secret.

After all, he had so many tricks up his sleeve.

With a smile, he said, "I see. But I'm afraid you can't continue asking her about your condition. Mr. Johnston also needs her."

Then, his eyes shifted to Camila as he said, "Dr. Jane, let's go."

Camila was still feeling tired and had not yet rested since last night. As a result, she had been on edge the entire day. "Mr. Johnston can skip his medicinal bath today," she told him. "He can resume once his allergy improves."

"Even if Mr. Johnston skips his medicinal bath, you still have to give him a massage. Otherwise, he won't be able to sleep. That's why we still need you to come with us," Alick insisted.

"Alick, why are you being so pushy? Dr. Jane has already said that she doesn't want to go. Why do you keep insisting on making her go?" Jaylen snapped at him.

"She's a doctor and needs to be responsible for her patients. If Mr. Johnston isn't happy with her, then he could easily make her leave the Madeline Research Center. Are you going to take responsibility for that, Jaylen?"

Jaylen scoffed at him and replied, "Don't scare me. I know that the Madeline Research Center is under the Joviek family..."

"We've already acquired the shares," Alick cut him off.

As soon as he heard that, Jaylen's jaw slacked, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"When did that happen?" he asked as his eyes darted to Camila.

From the calm look on Camila's eyes, he could tell that she had already known about it.

Once again, Isaac had intervened.

"It doesn't matter when it happened. It's none of your business," Alick told him off with a snort.

After a while, Camila took a deep breath. Since she didn't want them to keep arguing, she just agreed and said, "Let's go."

"But you..."

"Mr. Williams, please go back," Camila cut him off before Jaylen could even say another word.

She was afraid that he might say something that he shouldn't.

"I need to be responsible for my patient."

After saying that, she grabbed her coat and prepared to leave with Alick.

Except for her makeup, her outfit today was pretty normal.

The entire time, Alick kept glancing at her from the corner of his eye.

Meanwhile, Jaylen followed them from behind and shouted, "I happen to live in Owston Motel, too. It's along your way!"

"I'm not interested in giving you a ride," Alick replied.

His words made Jaylen stop in his tracks. With an agape mouth, he watched as the two of them walked away.

"Humph! How stingy of you!" he complained under his breath.

Even though Alick heard this, he just ignored him.

He only let Camila get in the car.

Once they left, Jaylen snorted and said, "I have a car too."

Inside the hotel room, Isaac was sitting on the sofa.

The entire time, only one question was floating in his mind.

Last night, Jane didn't give him a message, and yet, he fell asleep anyway.

He couldn't figure out why.

Ever since Camila died, his insomnia had been getting worse. But now, for some reason, there seemed to be an improvement.

After a while, the door opened, and Alick entered with Camila on his side.

"Mr. Johnston, Dr. Jane's here," Alick said.

Isaac stood up and glanced at Camila. "You, come with me," he said as he walked straight into the bedroom.

Wisely, Alick retreated, while Camila followed Isaac into the bedroom.

She wanted to go back to rest as soon as possible, so she quickly said, "Mr. Johnston, please lie down."

However, Isaac didn't do that. Instead, he just stared at her from head to toe without an ounce of shame.

This made Camila extremely uncomfortable.

"Mr. Johnston, you..."

As soon as Camila opened her mouth, Isaac took a step closer towards her.

He got so close that she could feel the heat emanating from his body.



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