

Chapter 346 Reciprocation Is The Social Etiquette

"No need to investigate." Jaylen emerged from the door. He seemed having stayed outside the whole night.

It manifested in the form of dark circles under his eyes.

It looked like he had a restless night.

Perhaps it was the presence of Camila in Isaac's room all night that troubled Jaylen, sparking his sense of insecurity.

Alick frowned. "Jaylen, when did you become a clandestine listener? Your audaciousness knows no bounds!"

Unperturbed by Alick's reproach, Jaylen retorted, "The door was left ajar, granting me the right to eavesdrop on your conversation."

He turned to Isaac. "No need for investigation. Allow me to elucidate my association with Dr. Jane. She was in my employ, paid to entice and deceive you! Wasn't she ugly? Despite her alleged lack of beauty, you still succumbed to her charms. You were easily swayed by a mere scent! It could bewitch you. You were easily swayed by a mere scent. To disgrace you, I requested that such an unattractive woman appear in your face."

"Jaylen, you really are low and reprehensible!" Alick, too, found the situation perplexing.

It was evident that the woman in question lacked attractiveness.

But Isaac harbored no resentment towards her.

It turned out it was Jaylen's trick.

"In terms of our careers, I may not match up to him, but why should I not make things difficult for him in other aspects?" Jaylen feigned authenticity, standing by his deceitful actions.

He had no choice.

He was concerned that Camila and Isaac would get too close.

He could only discredit Camila on purpose.

Planting the seed of doubt in Isaac's mind, he hoped to convince him that Jane was a trap he had set, thus ensuring Isaac's distance from her.

"You play dirty, Jaylen!" Alick's words dripped with disdain for the despicable and shameless tactics employed by Jaylen.

What Alick had to say was irrelevant to Jaylen. He was just interested in succeeding in his mission.

Isaac's fury burned intensely. How dare that woman conspire against him?

Good for that bitch!

An ugly, vile seductress had the audacity to scheme and plot?!

"Jaylen, thank you for your 'gift.' Let's see how this unfolds!"

"What do you want to do?" Jaylen sensed trouble brewing, an ominous cloud looming on the horizon.

"Since I have accepted your gift, it seems only fair that I reciprocate. After all, reciprocity is an essential social custom."

Isaac would not tolerate being bullied.

This man wanted to intimidate him?

Well, two could play at that game!

Jaylen's composure wavered, but he remained resolute.

He had no regrets. He didn't fear Isaac's retribution.

It was a better outcome than revealing that Dr. Jane was, in fact, Camila.

Little did Jaylen anticipate the form Isaac's revenge would take.

In the hospital.

An anonymous email and a video materialized, showing the two attending doctor candidates.

Unbeknownst to the hospital staff, they were also romantically involved.

For the simple reason that it was the hospital's policy.

The hospital's policy prohibited couples from working in the same department to prevent collusion and disruptions.

The incriminating video indicated that underhanded tactics had been employed to beat other candidates.

The video caused a commotion within the hospital!

The individuals in the footage found themselves in dire straits, caught in the whirlwind of trouble.

They were summoned to a meeting with the hospital director.

Such behavior could not be tolerated, and the consequences were swift—termination of their employment.

When Camila received the news, she remained unaffected, neither elated nor saddened.

In her eyes, a doctor had to strive to fulfill their duties, and those who resorted to deceitful means to gain power were likely morally flawed.

She had no sympathy to spare for such individuals.

Amidst the chaos, a construction worker who had fallen from a building arrived at the hospital. A rebar had pierced his heart, leaving him in grave danger. It was Camila's shift.

"Dr. Jane, you're pregnant. This operation carries risks. Let another doctor handle it," a concerned voice of a colleague cautioned.

But Camila was resolute. "I can do it."

Her determination to perform the operation herself shone through.

Six arduous hours later, the operation concluded successfully, albeit with a few hurdles along the way.

The worker was now in the intensive care unit, battling for his life.

The surgery was a success. The odds now lay in clinic recovering from the operation.

"Dr. Jane, you're a savior."

After all, the patient's condition was critical.

Everyone acknowledged Camila's unwavering strength.

However, the operation had taken its toll, draining Camila's energy. After stepping off the operating table, she slumped into a chair, unable to move for an extended period.

Discomfort gnawed at her pregnant belly.

It was a reminder of her late-stage pregnancy and the toll it took on her body.

Surely all that standing had worn her out.

Luckily, the workday had come to an end. As the end of her shift neared, Camila called Jaylen, hoping to meet him.

But no response came from the other end of the line.

She had devised a plan to assist Laura and Aldrin, but she needed Jaylen's help.

With no other option, she headed to the hotel to find him.

Upon arrival, Camila was greeted by a crowd gathered outside Jaylen's room.

Intrigued, she approached and peered inside.

Her eyes widened at the sight that unfolded before her!



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