

## Chapter 379 Missing

Alick was a little confused. Wasn't Isaac the one who said not to contact him?

Why was he calling him so soon?

And what was Camila doing in a hospital?

She shouldn't be due to give birth just yet, right?

But of course, Alick did not dare to voice his questions out loud.

Isaac sounded extremely worried on the phone.

"All right, I'll look into it right away."

After ending the call, Isaac jumped into his car and activated his GPS. His engine roared to life, and he sped off to the nearest hospital.

He was spiraling into a panic.

He didn't know why, there wasn't even much reason for him to be so anxious.

But he couldn't shake off the fear that something bad might happen to Camila.

Isaac didn't have nearly enough time to gaze at her beautiful face.

Or to speak sweet words to her.

He hadn't even told her how much he had missed her yet.

He still had so much to say to her.

As for Cathy....

Isaac had read the letter.

He had yet to tell Camila that he knew the truth, and that he was grateful for what she had done for Cathy.

His car screeched to a halt outside the hospital, and Isaac strode inside.

after slamming the car door behind him.

It was packed inside. Isaac weaved through the crowd and came up to the front desk to make his inquiry.

There was no record of Camila or a Jane Perez in their registry.

Just then, Alick called back.

"I've contacted all the hospitals in the city," he reported. "None of them admitted a patient named Camila or Jane."

Isaac knew then that something was definitely wrong.

He had explained everything to Camila. She couldn't have possibly left without a word.

He ordered Alick to meet him back at the hotel, then got back in his car.

He was hoping that they could find some clues in Camila's room.

Isaac had connections with the hotel, so easily gained access to the surveillance cameras in the building.

As far as he could tell, nothing was amiss. He watched Camila enter Coralie's room and exit shortly after. Then, she went to the restaurant downstairs to have dinner.

Sometime during the meal, Camila began to look uncomfortable. Soon enough, she fell unconscious, and her colleague carried her out of the restaurant.

While the video footage was clear and high resolution, the equipment did not capture any audio.

Isaac had no way of knowing what was being said throughout the video.

At that moment, Alick burst into the security room.

He could hear the urgency in Isaac's voice through the phone, and correctly assumed that the matter was serious. "What happened?"

"Camila is missing," Isaac replied, his eyes never leaving the screen. "Go find someone who knows how to lip-read, and have them translate the conversation between Camila and that person she's with."


Alick almost stumbled when he heard that Camila was missing again.

He felt like the floor had been pulled from under his feet.

Had she run away again?

Jesus!

Alick was going to lose his mind.

Hadn't she only been back for twenty-four hours? 

He rushed outside, making calls on his way. He needed to find a lip-reader as soon as possible.

Alick fervently hoped that he was mistaken, that Camila had not fled.

Perhaps she had something important to deal with. For all they knew, she might be back tomorrow.

Alick lost count of the number of calls he made.

Fortunately, he finally found the person they needed.

He wasted no time meeting the man and bringing him to the hotel.

It had taken him less than an hour since he walked out of the hotel, but Alick felt as if an eternity had passed.


Soon, they were back in the security room, and the man was deciphering the conversation between Camila and her colleague.

Isaac sent for the waitress he had talked to earlier.

She was trembling with fear when she arrived. She had only spoken out of kindness, why did it feel like she had somehow wreaked havoc?

Isaac motioned at Alick, who then dumped a dozen wads of cash on the table.

"Tell me everything you saw and heard regarding this pregnant woman. If you do a good job, you will be rewarded with the money."

The waitress stared at the bills stacked on the table. By estimate, they should total around ten thousand. 

That was two months of her salary's worth.

Naturally, she complied.

"Well, they were having dinner at the hotel restaurant. The pregnant woman did not feel well and wanted to go back to her room. But instead of standing up, she crouched on the floor, looking pale and in pain. And then she fell on the floor. I rushed over to help her, but the foreigner she was with acted first. He told me that he would bring her to the hospital. I was about to clock off at the time, so I went into the back and finished up for the night. That's all, I told you everything I know."

What she said seemed to be in line to what Isaac had seen on the surveillance footage.

Now, he only needed to know what Camila and her colleague had talked about before she fainted.

"He's done translating," Alick said, holding up a piece of paper.

Isaac grabbed it and immediately began reading.

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