

Chapter 477 Aggressive

Disregarding her wound, Camila exited the car and made her way inside. As she was about to approach the front desk, Alick came out.

"What brings you here?" Alick inquired.

Camila went straight to the point, asking, "I'm here for Isaac. Is he around here?"

"He's not here," Alick said. "He's gone to handle some matters. Is there something urgent? I can call him and ask him to come back."

After contemplating for a moment, Camila responded, "No."

It would be best for her to wait for him to return.

With that, she turned around and exited the building.

She returned to the hospital.

Coincidentally, Harland was conducting his rounds in the wards.

He came to change her medication.

"Can I leave the hospital and recuperate at home?" Camila asked.

Harland smiled and asked, "As a fellow doctor, do you still dislike the scent of hospitals?"

Camila explained, "It's not that I hate the scent. It just feels boring to me."

"If you prefer not to stay in the hospital, I can visit your home every other day to change your medication," Harland suggested.

Camila promptly declined.

Isaac was already unhappy.

If Harland were to visit her at home, it would only deepen the

misunderstanding

"Forget it. I think I'd better remain in the hospital!"

Harland chuckled and said, "It seems like you're worried about me coming to your house."

"No," Camila denied. "By the way, why did you return?"

Harland lowered his head to conceal his emotions. "The plastic surgery industry in our country is thriving"

He raised his head and chuckled. "Can't you see that every room is occupied? Most of the patients are young women who aren't satisfied with their appearances."

Women nowadays place great emphasis on their looks.

However, they tend to neglect their overall well-being.

She had reservations about the idea.

"Isn't it a good thing? Without these patients, our hospital would have shut down," Harland said with a smile. "I have a favor to ask you. I'm not sure if you're willing to help me or not."

"What is it?" Camila asked curiously.

"You mentioned that you used to work at the Madeline Research Center, right? I have a relative with a heart condition. Could you examine them?"

"As you can see, I'm currently not working at a hospital. It might be inconvenient. Besides, if your relative is in Faymoor, the medical facilities there are just as good, if not better, than in our country."

It wasn't a direct refusal, but rather a practical suggestion.

Knowing Jeff, Harland could seek his help.

Harland smiled and replied, "My relative is at home. I simply want you to help with the diagnosis. Are you turning me down?"

"No, that's not what I meant," Camila hastily clarified.

"Oh? What do you mean then?" Harland asked.

He was a little aggressive.

His tone caught Camila off guard. She was taken aback by Harland's demeanor.

She pursed her lips and responded, "You performed the surgery on me with great care, and I appreciate your kindness. Once I feel better, I'll gladly check on your relative."

Harland expressed his gratitude. "Thank you."

Camila felt a bit annoyed. She sensed that Harland helped her because he wanted something in return. Their past relationship didn't seem to matter to him.

With a subtle smile, she chose not to respond.

She realized that Harland had changed.

He was no longer the gentle and modest person she remembered from their childhood.

Time had a way of altering everything.

This also included people.

When she figured it out, she was relieved.

He was not an important person to her, so there was no need to care about it.

The dressing had been changed. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when she returned.

She would explain everything to Isaac when he returned.

In the evening she received shocking news!