Based on the photo from Isaac's desk drawer and the medical records she had seen, something dawned on Camila. The two might seem unrelated on the surface, but they were, in fact, closely connected.

And tomorrow, she might be able to see that woman.

If this had been in the past, she would never look into other people's business. But this matter had something to do with Isaac.

Camila felt the need to know whether the woman in those records was Isaac's mother or not.

She also needed to figure out the identity of that man called Nelson, and why he was with the woman in question.

What was more, Nelson himself seemed pretty keen on keeping the woman's identity a secret from others.

Something fishy was definitely going on.

Camila went into the CT examination room first, then she returned and looked for Josiah. He was nowhere in sight, though. She stood in front of the desk for a while, fidgeting, deliberating... In the end, she picked up the folder again.

She peeked inside and skimmed through the document as fast as she could.

To say that she was shocked by the contents would be an understatement.

According to the medical records, Josiah had performed a craniotomy procedure on the woman named Greta Williams.

The thing was, Josiah specialized in cardiovascular

06:40 =

Chapter 240 Still Friends surgery.

Why would he operate on a patient's brain?

There were no details about Greta's illness, either, just a simple record of the surgery taking place. Just then, Camila heard some voices from outside, some staff member greeting Josiah.

He was back. Camila hurriedly put the folder back on the desk and arranged it as best as she could so that nothing looked amiss.

Then, she composed herself and acted like nothing happened. "Dr. Singh." She smiled at Josiah as he stepped inside. "Where have you been? I went to the CT examination room just now. Dr. Lawson will be the one on duty tomorrow morning."

Josiah paused and took a quick glance at his desk. After making sure that everything was in place, he nodded and said, "All right. You should come to work early tomorrow. You may get on with your work now."

Camila said a quick goodbye and walked out of the office.

When she was gone, Josiah sat at his chair and stared at the folder on his desk.

His expression was dark and unreadable.

There was no telling whether he was aware that Camila had snooped around or not.

Meanwhile, Camila breathed a sigh of relief as she walked away from Josiah's office. It was the first time she had ever touched someone else's stuff, and it rattled her a little.

To make matters worse, her phone suddenly rang, making her jump.

She had to pat her chest and tell herself to calm down, even as she fished her phone out of her pocket.

21.6% 06:40

Laura was calling.

"Are you free? I'm at the hospital gates. Let's meet up."

Camila instantly agreed.

As it happened, she had nothing to do at the moment, so she headed straight over after hanging up.

She spotted her friend from afar, standing on the steps with Forrest milling about behind her.

Camila stopped and narrowed her eyes.

Had the two made up?

How was that even possible?

She knew Laura well.

There was no way she would let Forrest's infidelity slide.

While it might be true that he had no feelings for the woman at all, the fact still remained that he had slept with her.

Camila adopted a more neutral expression before walking over. "Laura, Forrest." She nodded at them.

Laura had a tight look on her face, but she forced a smile when she saw Camila.

"Did you come together?" Camila asked lightly.

Laura nodded. "Are you sure this is a convenient time for you? I... Well, Forrest and I have something to tell you."

"Yes, I'm free."

"Then, let's go somewhere more private." Laura pointed at the hospital's back garden not too far away. A few people were strolling around, but the spot should do.

Camila agreed, while Forrest said nothing.

Even as they made their way to the garden, they were silent, and Laura kept a distance from him.

They looked nothing like a couple, not even friends. If anything, they acted like strangers to each other.

Camila had a bad feeling about this.

Sure enough, Laura confirmed her hunch.

"Mila, we've decided to break up. We can still be friends, though."

Camila's head whipped over to Forrest. "Forrest?"

His face darkened, but he still said nothing.

Camila was at a loss. A relationship consisted of two people, and they had to put in efforts in order to make it work.

In the case of Forrest and Laura, they were faced with the challenge of their contrasting family backgrounds. There was also the matter of Forrest's mother.

Camila understood Laura's position. She didn't want to give in, and that was perfectly valid.

Laura was a woman who hailed from a lacking background compared to Forrest. It was only natural for her to want to secure her survival in the long run.

Unfortunately, as much as Forrest wanted to keep her, he didn't want to make an enemy of his mother, either. He was caught in the middle.

Camila couldn't blame him for having difficulty in choosing, either.

"We wanted to tell you ourselves because you are our friend," Laura said.

4.8% 06:41

Camila nodded solemnly.

She didn't know what else she could say.

There was no going back from something like this.

Besides, Forrest and Laura were both consenting adults who could think for themselves and make their own decisions.

"It's an amicable split, we didn't fight or anything. We'll still be friends in the future." Laura shot Forrest a pointed look before adding, "Right?"

Forrest simply averted his gaze and kept his silence.

"Well, I've said everything I came to say. I'm leaving now. You can get back to work, Mila." Laura was calm from beginning to end.

The period of turmoil had come and gone.

Now, she just wanted to leave it all behind and move forward in her life.

Once she was gone, Forrest made to leave, too.

But Camila stopped him. "Forrest."