

## Chapter 20

Don't Deserve His Attention Isaac tugged at his collar irritably. That night, the inexperienced woman had left a deep impression on him. But Debora had a boyfriend. Judging from their intimate connection with each other, it was obvious that they had been sleeping together. "The surveillance footage from that day was damaged. Something must've happened. I'll check it again and see if anything went wrong. If... You had left a token or something... It would have been better..." Willie expressed his dissatisfaction before setting off to investigate further. All of a sudden, Isaac stopped him. "Wait... Just stop the investigation." Now that he had calmed down somewhat, he realized that it was indeed strange for a reserved woman to sleep with a random stranger. And she had given herself to him without scruples. How pure could she be? Perhaps he was asking too much. Whatever the case, that woman was meaningless to him. He had lost interest in her. Isaac's abrupt change confused Willie "Did Miss Griffith do anything to make you angry?" he couldn't help but ask. Isaac raised his head and locked eyes with Willie, sending shivers down the latter's spine. Willie gulped and said quickly, "Never mind. I'll go back to work." Then he bolted out of the office, as if he was escaping a near-death experience. He closed the door behind him, blocking out noise from the outside. A hush instantly fell over the room, Isaac sat down at his desk and rubbed his aching temples. Gradually, he calmed down. He wanted Willie to drop the investigation because he was relieved from taking responsibility of that night. Whoever that woman was, it didn't matter. It was just a one-night stand! She didn't deserve his attention, let alone his love! Just then, there was a knock on the door. "Come in," Isaac said. Wynter pushed the door open and reported, "Miss Griffith just left with the money. Also, Mr. Harrell Chavez from Relcon Pharmaceutical called just now, asking if you had arrived at Bluebridge." Only then did Isaac remember that he had an appointment with someone. Relcon Pharmaceutical was seeking an investment from him. They were working on a drug for cancer, but were short of money. Isaac had agreed to meet because he thought it promising Both at home and abroad, a lot of people had put great effort in the research of anticancer drugs, because they all knew that it was a massive market. When it came to saving lives, money seemed to become trivial. Those big pharmaceutical companies were all controlled by powerful financial groups. The second the anticancer drug was successfully launched, it would definitely be monopolized. Of course, that wasn't the only reason why Isaac wanted to get involved. He too wanted a piece of the pie He was a businessman after all. To him, the most important thing in the world was profit, not humanity. He wasn't a selfless saint. The only reason he asked Camila to come with him was that he knew nothing about medicine whereas Camila, a doctor, was more knowledgeable in this field. « But the matter with Debora had pissed him off so much that he forgot about their appointment with Relcon Pharmaceutical. Thinking about it now, he realized that he was too impulsive just now. "Tell him that something came up, and set another appointment with him." "Yes, sir." Wynter nodded and then left the office. Meanwhile, Camila, who had lost her job, went to the hospital to visit her mother. Although Rowena's condition had improved, she still needed Test. Camila had managed to secure a bit of money from Marvin. If she couldn't find herself a new job, she had to ration the money from Marvin wisely. But she knew that the money wouldn't be able to support both her and her mother for long. Camila had worked for years, but she wasn't able to save much money. Most of her hard-earned money went to her mother's treatments. Since she couldn't be a doctor anymore, she had no choice but to look for another job, at least for the time being. Her dream of becoming a military surgeon would have to be delayed. While she refused to give up on this dream, she still had to compromise and face reality. She could always become a doctor again in the future. After checking on her mother at the hospital, she left and took a taxi back to the villa. "Ma'am, are you feeling ill? Your face is so pale!" When Camila arrived, Glenda looked her up and down with concern. Camila shook her head. "I'm fine." As she spoke, she kicked off her shoes and walked inside "Are you off duty today?" Glenda asked gently. Camila had been very busy before, working tirelessly night and day. Sometimes, she would work the night shift and wouldn't come home until early in the morning. Hearing Glenda's question, Camila's heart skipped a beat. She raised her head and looked at Glenda blankly. The latter had no idea about her work situation... Smiling bitterly, she simply said, "I'm not on any shift today." Glenda was the only person in this villa who treated her well. Thus, Camila didn't want her to worry. Pretending to be unbothered, she added, "The director gave me a vacation, so I'll just be resting in the next few days." "Really? That's great! Look at you, you're so thin. Take advantage of this time to rest and take good care of yourself," Glenda said with a warm smile. Camila nodded and smiled back at her, trying hard to conceal her disappointment. "Anyway, I'm beat. I'm heading upstairs to take a nap." "Okay, rest well," Glenda said kindly. Camila went to her room and sank into bed with a heavy sigh. After a while, she opened her laptop and began to edit her resume. Because she had majored in medicine and had no other work experience outside the hospital, it wasn't easy for her to find a suitable job She could only keep applying for

as many jobs as she could. Fortunately, she had other skills outside of medicine. This was because of Marvin. When she was studying medicine, Marvin strongly opposed it. He even refused to pay for her tuition, hoping she'd give up on medicine. But Camila was determined. She took on a few part-time jobs while in school to pay for her own tuition.

Now, she realized that it was actually good training. Initially, she considered running a small clinic, but that required steep capital. She needed to rent a place, buy equipment, and hire staff. She didn't have enough money to pay for any of those. Besides, she had to prioritize her mother's well-being. She didn't plan to stay here any longer. As soon as her mother recovered, she would definitely leave this wretched place. Thinking of what Isaac had done to her, Camila's blood ran cold. After sending her resume to a bunch of places, she decided to offer online consultations. Such a job didn't require much capital. After all, she was a licensed doctor, and all she needed was to become verified on the online platform. Besides, Isaac forbade her from being a doctor in real life. If she wanted to practice medicine online, what could he do? Ban her from the Internet? Making up her mind, she found a reliable online consultation platform and started the registration process. Time passed quickly when a person was busy. Soon, evening fell. Glenda knocked on her door and told her that it was dinner time. Only then did she put down her laptop and go downstairs. Because of Isaac's busy schedule, he seldom had dinner at home. However, it seemed that luck wasn't on Camila's side. He had come back incredibly early today. Seeing Isaac at the table, Camila was taken aback. "Why are you just standing there? Come and eat." Glenda gestured for Camila to sit down at the table. Trying her best to look calm, Camila walked over to the table, pulled out the chair farthest from Isaac, and sat down. Since she couldn't fight against this man, she could only avoid him. Lowering her head, she tried to minimize her presence. Seeing this, Isaac thought that she was still embarrassed about the whole spoon incident, so he sneered, "Are you sure you won't use the wrong spoon just by staying away from me?"