

## Chapter 26

Her First Online Consultation Camila instinctively took a step back, Jaylen looked her up and down and licked his lips. Despite the messy state Camila was in, she was still undeniably beautiful. And the red dress she was wearing made her look particularly enchanting. He couldn't help but swallow, but when he thought about how she had hurt him—twice—he just wanted to grab her and make her pay! Jaylen opened the door and stepped out of the car. "It seems that we're meant to be." @ Camila didn't hesitate. She tuned around to run away, but Jaylen had predicted this and quickly blocked her way. "You can't run away from me, babe." All the color drained from Camila's face. She knew exactly what kind of person this man was. "You're Camila Haynes, aren't you? Why are you so stubborn? Do you know how much blood I lost when you busted my nose?" Growing up spoiled, Jaylen had never been bullied like this in his life Camila was the first one who dared to hurt him—not once, but twice! As Jaylen spoke, he inched towards her. Barefoot, high heels in her hand, Camila kept stepping back. She looked at him warily, looking for any opportunity to escape. Willie, who happened to return to the area, saw what was going on. He immediately pulled the car to a stop and rushed over to stand in front of Camila. "Mr. Williams, are you drunk?" Jaylen sneered at Willie impatiently. "No, you're drunk!" "Have you forgotten what Mr. Johnston said?" Willie asked in a low voice. He knew what Jaylen was planning to do with Camila. Jaylen looked away for a second, and then, he broke into a malicious smile. "No." He decided not to fight Willie head-on this time. Anyway, he could find Camila easily now. Jaylen turned around and walked towards his car. Before getting in, he glanced at Camila from over his shoulder. Seeing this, Camila immediately hid behind Willie. "Let me take you home," Willie said gently. After following Willie to the car, Camila asked, "I thought you left already." Willie nodded. On his way home, he received a call from Isaac, asking him to take Camila to his villa. That was why he came back. Thinking that Willie came back for something else, Camila didn't ask any more questions and sat quietly in the car. Willie couldn't help but glance at her face in the rearview mirror from time to time. In the end, he bit the bullet and asked, "Did Mr. Johnston slap you?" His curiosity got the better of him. In Camila's eyes, Debora hitting her for Isaac's sake was the same as Isaac hitting her. She bent over and rubbed her sore ankle, mumbling, "Kind of." Willie looked straight ahead, not daring to glance at her again. Soon, the car pulled to a stop in front of the villa, and Camila got off. When she went back to the living room, Glenda asked her if she had had dinner. Not wanting to bother her, Camila said yes and then went upstairs. Instead of going to bed, she went straight to her laptop. The computer beeped, and a notification popped up. Her previous application had been approved. She was now a qualified online doctor! The salary was based on the amount of hours she put in and the number of questions she answered. It wasn't enough to be a full-time job, but it was a decent side gig. And at least this job was more related to her profession. Grinning contentedly, she went to get a set of clean clothes and was about to take a shower. Just as she was about to go to the bathroom, her laptop beeped again. A notification popped up, indicating that she had a patient requesting a consultation. She clicked on the notification and was startled. Did she fill in the wrong information in her application? Or did the system make a mistake? The patient requesting a consultation was a man, and his question was about andrology. "Why can't I get hard?" As a doctor, she had no biases against either of the genders, but andrology was not her specialty. However, since this was her first patient, she decided to entertain his inquiry. "Hello. Are you married? How old are you?" "Nope, still single. I'm twenty years old." After thinking for a while, Camila asked, "Since when did you start having sexual desires?" "Well, I masturbated for the first time when I was sixteen. Masturbation is fine, but when I was about to sleep with my first girlfriend, I couldn't get it up." "Don't panic, and don't worry too much. It's probably because you've been masturbating for a long time. Stop doing it for a while, exercise some more, and live a healthy lifestyle. Your condition should improve in the future." "I just didn't want to go to the hospital. Which is why I consulted a doctor on the Internet instead... Are there any medicines that could help me? Can you prescribe something to me?" Staring at the computer screen, Camila frowned. She had a bad feeling about this. "Yes, there are a few. But taking medicine right away is too drastic. I don't recommend it. As long as you follow my prior instructions, I'm sure your condition will improve." "I've read your profile and saw that you're a female doctor. Could I ask you something? How long does a man need to last in bed in order to satisfy a woman?" Camila's frown deepened. "The longer, the better," she replied, chalking the inappropriate question up to boyish curiosity. "Oh, okay. Thank you for your time." "You're welcome." Then she stood up and went to take a shower. Soon, the sound of running water sounded from the bathroom. Which was why Camila didn't hear the door to her room being opened. Isaac walked in and looked in the direction of the bathroom. He immediately recalled the scene in which the bath towel around her body fell to the floor. Revealing her naked body... Now, he couldn't help but picture Camila standing under the shower, naked. He frowned and shook his head hard. Was he going crazy? Why did he always

have dirty thoughts about her? He turned around to leave, but just then, Camila's laptop dinged Curiosity piqued, Isaac looked back and walked over to have a look. When Camila had gone to the bathroom, she didn't close the chat box with her patient. He had messaged her again. "Will porn help?" Isaac's eyes widened in bewilderment. What on earth was this woman up to? He scrolled upwards to back-read their chat. The more he saw, the tighter his frown got. How could that damned woman talk about this kind of thing with a stranger on the Internet? Then another series of messages popped up. "How about you? Are you married? How long does your husband last in bed? Is he able to satisfy you?" Isaac stared at the string of texts. His eyes twitched uncontrollably. Just then, Camila came out of the bathroom in conservative pajamas. She wasn't surprised to see Isaac in her room. With an indifferent expression, she proceeded to dry her hair with a towel.

This was his house after all. She couldn't stop him if he wanted to come inside her room. "Although this is your house, it's rude for you to invade other people's privacy." As she spoke, she walked over and shut the laptop. "That's not gentlemanly at all." Isaac raised his head and looked at her coldly. "Camila, you're a married woman. What the hell are you talking about with these strangers online?" It was hard for him to accept the fact that she was a doctor who was willing to talk about these kinds of things online. Even though Camila knew he was mad, she didn't give a damn. This man was always angry anyway. She looked at him indifferently and asked, "Didn't you back-read? You know what we were talking about. Unless... Do you also need advice on this? Just tell me. I can give you some suggestions right away." Isaac's expression hardened. Was she questioning his potency?! "Camila Haynes!" he roared Without hesitation, Camila snatched the computer and ran away. She had been living under the same roof as this man for a while now, and she had learned how to deal with him. As long as she ran fast enough, he couldn't do anything to her. Speechless, Isaac watched helplessly as the woman ran away. How immature! Just then, his phone rang. "Deborah wants to see you," Willie reported. "I don't want to see her," Isaac said harshly. Willie hesitated for a moment. "She said it was urgent "What does she want this time?" Isaac still refused to see her. But because she had saved him previously, he still owed her. "She said that she has a good friend named Camila who lost her job. She wanted her friend to go to Military Central Hospital with her, so she's asking if you could help her with it."