

Chapter 250 Cute Guy

Camila pursed her lips.

She knew that she should be taking good care of Joe at home now.

However, Josiah was going to check on Greta since she might be needing an operation. Camila was thinking that perhaps she could take part in it. This might also be the way for her to find out Greta's secret.

So, she had no choice but to go to the hospital today.

"I'll come back as soon as possible, okay?" she said, pouting her lips. She wasn't very good at coaxing.

Isaac just stared at her with crossed arms.

"Please!" Camila pleaded in a low voice as she wrapped her arms around Isaac's neck.

She was really not good at it.

But unbeknownst to her, Isaac was actually enjoying himself.

He smiled at her and said, "Okay. Come back at five o'clock."

Camila nodded. "Okay. I'll be home at five o'clock."

Isaac finally agreed, which made Camila happy. She kissed him on the cheek and said, "I have something to tell you when I come back tonight."

"Just stay away from Jaylen," Isaac warned.

Camila smiled confidently at him. "Yes, I will."

Since she had such a hard time coaxing Isaac, Camila vowed to herself never to make this man angry at her again.

After a short silence, she asked, "So you believe me? Then why are you

Isaac's eyes were still on her.

Obviously, the video had been edited.

The reason why he was angry was that Camila had a close contact with Jaylen.

He didn't want any man to get close to his woman.

"I will ask him to go back as soon as possible," Isaac said.

Camila didn't say anything in reply.

She knew that Isaac was a little narrow-minded.

At the same time, he also looked very childish.

He was so cute!

It was totally different from his usual cold and alienating look.

However, regardless of which expression he had on, Isaac was always charming.

It was just that Camila much preferred him when he was looking like this.

When he was like this, she could feel that he was a man capable of emotions.

He was a man who knew how to feel.

After changing her clothes, Camila walked out of the room to find Joe. Glenda said that Joe had a fever last night. She had already given him medicine, but until now, he had not yet woken up.

Camila stood at the head of the bed. As she watched Joe sleep, she couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. As a mother, it was her responsibility to take care of her child. And yet, when her child was sick, she wasn't even home.

"Baby, I'm sorry," she apologized to Joe.

"It's normal for a baby to get sick," Glenda comforted her. "Don't worry about it too much. I'll take good care of him."

Camila was really thankful to Glenda.

Without her, Camila didn't know how she could go to work feeling at ease.

As much as Camila wanted to thank Glenda, she couldn't find the proper words to express it.

That was why she didn't say anything and just kept it in her mind.

Camila had to go to the hospital ahead of time because she hadn't prepared all the things she needed yet. So, after drinking a glass of hot milk, she left.

Meanwhile, Josiah had just arrived at the hospital.

Nelson was also there, together with Greta.

"I'm going to talk to Nelson about the surgery. You take his wife to the CT room. Since no one's there now, I've already informed the doctor there to let you finish the CT as soon as possible. After that, bring back the X-ray to me," Josiah instructed.

Camila nodded, showing that she understood.

Greta had changed her clothes today and looked much more distinguished. Her clothes further highlighted her outstanding temperament.

The look on her face was also kind and gentle.

"Please follow me," Camila said, leading the way.

Since Greta had already seen Camila yesterday, she was no longer unfamiliar with her. With a smile, Greta stood up from the sofa and followed her.

"You said that you had a headache yesterday. Is there something wrong with your brain?" Camila asked.

Greta nodded. "Yes. I always have a headache. Nelson said that the

reason why I'm like this is because I have a tumor in my brain.*

Upon hearing that, Camila instantly understood.

Right now, there weren't a lot of people inside the hospital.

They all arrived at the CT room without a hiccup. Since Josiah had already informed the doctor there ahead of time, Greta was the first one to have a brain CT scan. After that, the doctor immediately gave the report to Camila.

As soon as Camila saw the result, her face darkened.

It turned out that there was no tumor in Greta's brain.



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"What's with that face?" Greta noticed the strange look on Camila's face.

"Is something wrong?" Greta asked again, glancing at the report in Camila's hand.

However, it was useless because she couldn't understand a word.

Only Camila could tell her what was going on since she was the doctor of the two of them.

Actually, there was something the size of a fingernail in Greta's brain.

It wasn't a tumour. That much was obvious from the position and shape of the object.

Camila looked at Greta curiously and asked, "Can you describe your pain? Is it constant?"

Greta thought for a while and said, "I can't tell. I always feel like I've forgotten something. You know, like I'm missing out an important detail of my life. Whenever I think hard on it to remember, it feels like my head will explode. Sometimes, my head just hurts without me trying to trigger the memory. My medication doesn't even help with the pain anymore."

Camila looked at the report again with squinted eyes, then said softly, "Come on, let's go back."

Greta nodded and stood up. She bit her bottom lip nervously and asked, "The expression on your face earlier wasn't very encouraging. Am I seriously sick again?"

"No, no. There's nothing to be alarmed about." Camila reassured her and asked, "Where is your daughter? Why didn't she come with you?"

"She's in Faymoor. We've been living there since we moved. If I wasn't sick, then Nelson and I wouldn't have come back," Greta answered with a smile.



"But..." Camila stopped moving and looked at Greta. "Medicine abroad is just as good as the one here. Why did you have to come back?"

"Actually, Josiah and Nelson have been friends for so many years and Nelson doesn't trust anyone else. He was the one who operated on me last time. So I guess it makes sense."

"Oh, so you know you had an operation?" Camila asked before she could stop herself.

The report showed that someone had deliberately put that chip in Greta's brain.

But now, if she did know about the surgery...

"Yes, I had a surgery a few years ago. I had almost the same symptoms as this one and Josiah helped me remove the tumour. I was fine, until the tumour started showing its ugly face again."

Camila closed her eyes for a second, understanding better now. Greta knew she was operated, but she thought it was to take out a tumour and not to put something in her brain.

Who was lying to her?

Was it her husband, Nelson?

But why?

Greta also said she felt like she had forgotten something important, and that strange chip was placed in the part of her brain that dealt with her memories.

Was it a coincidence or what?

What was going on?

"Greta," Nelson called as he strode over to them.

He had just finished discussing the operation plan with Josiah.

"Are you tired?" he asked, worry etched in his voice.

Greta shook her head with a small chuckle. "I'm not. I only went for a CT scan."

Nelson frowned. "Doesn't matter. You are weak and I'm always worried about you. This operation will be different from the last one. I..."

"Hey, I'll be fine!" Greta stopped him before he continued. She held his hand and smiled gently at him.

Following behind them, Camila couldn't help but stare in admiration.

They really loved each other.

Despite their old age, they were still strongly bonded. Were they really affectionate though?

Or was it just a lid to hide what was actually there?

Camila stared at Greta's back with questions in her mind.

Their relationship wasn't as simple and beautiful as they wanted everyone to believe.

Back in Josiah's office, Camila handed the report to him.

Josiah took a look at it, then sighed heavily.

After a short silence, Camila asked, "Can I ask you something?"

Josiah looked at her intensely for a minute, then asked, "Have you read the report?"

"I have," she answered honestly.

Josiah sat on his seat with a sigh. He already knew what she was going to ask. "I can tell you what you're so curious about, but... you have to promise not to breathe a word of it to anyone."

Camila just sat down in silence, a sign for him to go on.

She couldn't make such a promise.

If Greta was indeed Isaac's mother as she suspected, she couldn't keep

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it from Isaac.

 +120 Points at most

That was probably what he was investigating now.

So she really couldn't promise the doctor anything.

"What is it? Why the silence?" Josiah quirked an eyebrow at her.

"I think there is a secret about Greta."

"And what does that have to do with you?"

Josiah frowned. He didn't appreciate Camila's attitude.

The only reason why he got her involved in this was that he thought she could keep secrets.

Obviously, he was greatly mistaken.

Camila pursed her lips in hesitation and said, "I'm sure you know I'm married. What you may not know is that my husband's name is Isaac, and that Greta looks just like my husband's mother..."

The sound of the door opening caused Camila to stop.

"What did you say?" Both Josiah and Camila stiffened.

The person had obviously heard everything she said.