

Chapter 252 Known To All

Camila looked back at the door and saw Nelson with bloodshot eyes.

Greta in turn looked at him in confusion.

"Nelson?" She held his arm worriedly.

Greta's warm touch brought Nelson back to himself. He had forgotten Greta was around.

Camila noticed his flustered expression and all that came before.

Why did he panic?

Camila squinted her eyes at him.

What did he so desperately want to keep hidden?

"Nelson, what has gotten you so worked up?" Greta asked gently.

Nelson shook his head and said, "I'm fine. I just heard wrongly. Did I scare you?"

Greta shook her head. "I'm fine. You're the one I should be worrying about. You don't look so well. Are you sure you're good?"

"Actually, I'm a little thirsty. Can you please buy me a bottle of water?" Nelson wanted to get rid of her.

"Sure," Greta said and left quickly.

Once she was gone, Nelson then fixed Camila with a vicious glare. "Isaac's wife?"

Camila took a step back, but put her hand on the edge of the table to hold still. She wouldn't act weak in front of this man. "That's right," she answered haughtily.

Nelson's eyes darkened as he stepped close to her.

Seeing his intention, Josiah quickly stepped in.

"Nelson, maybe you should calm down."

However, Nelson directed his anger towards Josiah. He pushed him away with force and shouted, "You did this on purpose, didn't you?"

Josiah frowned at this and felt offended! "Nelson, we've been friends for so many years already. Don't you trust me even a little? If I hadn't kept the secret for you, then everyone would have found out about it a long time ago."

Nelson looked down in guilt. He had let his anger take control of him.

"I'm sorry," he murmured.

Josiah sighed and shrugged helplessly. "She looks really young. I have never imagined that she was married, much less to Isaac. But Nelson, if we think about it, this could all be fate. I mean, what are the odds that I would operate on Cathy, that her daughter-in-law would become my favourite student and that she would be working on her case..."

"Stop it! Just... Stop!" Nelson shut his eyes tight.

Josiah sighed and said, "Even if Camila and I don't tell Greta about it, she's going to find out sooner or later. If we don't take out that chip from Greta's brain, she might lose her life. She has already had two operations because of the damn thing. She wouldn't cope with anymore. And if we take it out, she will slowly regain her memory. Nelson, you can't hide it forever."

Nelson shook his head frantically, then stared at Camila. "We can't let her tell Isaac about this."

He was determined to keep the truth for as long as he could.

He knew that when Greta eventually found out, she would hate him and probably blame him for everything.

But at that time, he wouldn't regret anything.



He just couldn't bear to spill the truth now.

"Josiah, you're a very good doctor. There will be no evidence to prove anything if we do things right. Even if in the end, the truth comes out, trust me, your finances will be covered for as long as you live." Josiah couldn't believe his ears right then.

"Nelson!" he scolded, beginning to get scared by how far Nelson was willing to go.

"Camila, you should go out for now,"

Josiah said considerably.

With the way Nelson was going, he really could end up doing something against the law.

"She's not going anywhere!" Nelson said and rapidly closed the door.

After listening to them talk, Camila had a rough idea of what happened.

Being good friends, Josiah helped Nelson to put something in Greta's brain that would block her memory.

Greta thought she had only one surgery, when in fact, she already had two.

This was going to be the third one.

If they didn't take out the thing that was in her brain, it would kill her sooner or later.

The fact that Nelson now wanted to kill her, certified Camila's doubts. She was right.

Greta really was Cathy, Isaac's mother.

Nelson had changed her name, and even used his last name.

It all made sense to Camila now.

The one thing she was still confused on, was how Nelson pulled it off.

He must have had enormous help for the Johnston family to not have found out.

Camila looked at Nelson with some semblance of sympathy before said, "Do you think you'll be able to keep your secret forever if I keep my mouth shut? You only have two choices from which you can choose now. It's either you don't take that thing out of Greta's brain and get her killed, or you take it out and let her regain her memory. Of course, you wouldn't be able to hide the truth once she does. And if she finds out that you killed her son's wife, her hatred for you will only grow." After a deliberate pause, Camila added, "Now, this won't happen, if you choose the first option."

Nelson stepped back as he saw the scene she presented play in his mind's eye.

His greatest fear was living in a world where the woman he loved the most hated him instead.

Seeing how unsettled Nelson was, Josiah shot a wink at Camila and asked her to leave immediately.

Then he stepped forward to distract Nelson. "We will be found sooner or later. We shouldn't make things worse."

"What is this? Do you think I'm wrong? Am I a horrible person?" Nelson asked with wide eyes. Even Josiah thought he had done wrong.

"Yes, what you did was wrong. There's no wrong in liking someone, but you deprived her of the right to enjoy her motherhood," Camila answered before Josiah could.

Isaac grew up without his parents, and he was to blame.

"What do you know?" Nelson snapped. "If I hadn't helped her, she would have died. If she had stayed with the Johnston family, life would have been very difficult for her. She would have never been happy. Worst still, she would have been dead by now."

Camila couldn't say he was wrong.

Isaac's mother and father were both trapped by someone.

She had to admit that if Nelson hadn't saved Cathy, she would have died.



"If you promise to keep this away from Isaac, I will let you go," Nelson finally said.

But Camila couldn't. She couldn't hide anything from her husband, much less something of this magnitude.

"Isaac is my husband. I can't hide this from him."

Nelson snorted and threatened, "In that case I can't let you leave this office."

Camila frowned.

Josiah glared at Camila. She should have left when he asked her to. Now look at what was happening.

Nelson was conscious of his acts right now.

He looked at Josiah and said, "Since you already helped me, help me one more time. I don't want to kill her. Just make her forget what she heard today."

Josiah was already shaking his head. "What we did to Greta is threatening her life right now and you want to do the same thing to Camila? No way! I'm not doing that."

"I don't care. She's not leaving this room until I wipe off her memory!" Nelson growled threateningly.

Josiah then sent Camila a pleading gaze, hoping she would just give in and get out of this.

"Camila, just promise him, will you?"

Camila shook her head resolutely.

"Don't be so stubborn!" Josiah was annoyed at this point.

"I'm not being stubborn, but simply being honest. I can't promise not to tell Isaac, then I still go ahead and do it. He is my husband. Like I said, I won't hide anything from him."

"Fine then. You've made your choice. Do not regret it later on."

Nelson pushed Josiah out of his way and rushed for Camila.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open from outside.

"Nelson."

Greta was holding a bottle of water in her hand.

Nelson stiffened and turned around.

The next second, a man popped his head behind Greta's.

"Isaac!"

Camila let out a relieving breath when she saw him.

She felt like he was her knight in shining armor.