

## Chapter 253 She Doesn't Remember

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Nelson panicked.

What was Isaac doing here?

And why was he with Greta?

Taking advantage of Nelson's stunned state, Camila rushed to Isaac's side and whispered, "Greta's original name is Cathy."

Camila knew that her quick-witted husband would understand.

Isaac looked down at her in surprise.

He never expected to hear that from her.

Did that mean she knew all along that he was investigating Greta?

He wanted to know the answer to that, but now was not the time.

He came to the hospital because Alick found out Greta was here.

Luckily, he met her in the corridor.

Scared that Isaac was here to take Greta away, Nelson pulled her behind him.

Then he stared at Isaac warily and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Camila opened her mouth to say something, but Isaac raised his hand and stopped her. Then he asked Alick to give Nelson the envelop.

"What is this?" Nelson glanced scornfully at the envelop.

He was scared of what he would find inside.

"Why don't you open it and see?" Alick suggested. "You may have been living abroad but the Williams family also has a lot of power in Skystead. It wasn't a problem looking into you."

"You what?" Nelson was in disbelief.

How could they investigate him so soon?

Nelson immediately looked at Camila. "You! What did you do?"

"I've been trapped in here with you. How could I have done anything?" Camila returned his glare.

Isaac had been on his tail long ago.

"Maybe you should just look at the paper in your hand," Alick said with a nod at the paper in his hand.

Nelson had a bad feeling about this.

He looked down and met one of his greatest fears.

A paternity test.

He gulped and staggered back in a daze.

Greta quickly held him, confused by the whole thing. "Nelson? What's wrong?"

All of the blood on Nelson's face seemed to have been drained. His gaze fell to the end of the page that stated that Greta and Isaac were mother and son.

Nelson loosened his grip and the paper fell to the floor like a leaf.

Greta frowned and went to pick it up, but Nelson got it first and tore it roughly into pieces. "This is fake!"

"Nelson!" Greta had never seen him this way. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Nelson squeezed her hand gently and said, "Nothing. Come on, let's go home."

When he draped his arm around Greta's shoulder, she could feel him shuddering.

She looked at him with tenderness in her eyes and said, "Don't be scared, Nelson. I'll stay by your side no matter what happens."

Upon hearing this, Camila instinctively looked up at Isaac.

But his expression was unreadable.

Camila knew him too well though, and she could see the stiffness of his neck.

"Let us out, please," Greta said, now standing in front of the door with Nelson by her side.

Isaac stood still at the door, staring at her with an empty gaze.

Alick suddenly got angry in his stead. "Mrs. Johnston, you..."

"Alick!" Isaac gave him a sharp look. "Let them go."

Camila understood why Isaac did that. Greta couldn't remember him.

There was no need forcing her to stay when he wouldn't gain anything from it.

With a heavy sigh, she held Isaac's hand.

He had to be hurting.

His own mother couldn't recognize him.

There was no way he was really indifferent to this.

He was hiding his pain in the deepest parts of him.

After the way was freed for them, Greta and Nelson walked out, but a few moments after, Greta looked back at Isaac with a complicated emotion in her eyes.

Camila turned to Josiah and asked, "Can I take the rest of the day off?"



After all that had happened today, Josiah knew that Camila wouldn't be able to focus on work.

"Sure, go ahead," he answered.

Camila nodded gratefully at him and said to Isaac, "Let's go."

Camila and Isaac sat in the back seat while Alick went to the driver's seat.

Isaac was so silent, clearly lost in his thoughts.

The car was so quiet that no one dared to break the silence.

Finally, Camila said, "Greta can't remember you because something was implanted in her brain. I don't yet know exactly what it is, but I think it's an interference device. Also, it is in the memory part of her brain."

Stunned, Isaac looked at her with questions in his eyes.





## Chapter 254 Who Will Get Married

"How did you know?" Isaac wanted to know how Camila knew Greta.

"When I saw the picture in your possession for the first time, she looked a lot like Josiah's patient. Luckily, Josiah trusted me a lot over time and I got to get close to Greta. I figured this was what you were investigating, and I really wanted to help you."

Isaac's eyes softened when he heard this. So Camila had insisted on coming to the hospital just to find out information on Greta?

She was working so hard for his benefit.

And here he was, thinking that Camila only focused on her work and couldn't even be bothered to be present for her sick son.

With a heavy sigh, he held Camila's hand and squeezed it tightly in his. "Thank you."

She wasn't just consumed by work. She did all that for him.

Camila smiled at him. "We are a married couple, Isaac. You don't have to thank me. Once whatever is in Greta's brain is taken out, she will regain her memory and will remember you. I intended to tell you once everything was clear, but of course, you came and ruined the surprise."

Alick suddenly turned and asked, "This thing in her mind, is it Nelson's doing?"

Camila nodded. "It is. Nelson and Josiah have been good friends for quite some time. So Nelson came to Josiah to help him with the operation. He came back with Greta because she had been experiencing a lot of headaches lately, and they get worse every time. Drugs are no longer helping her, and her life might be in danger because of that device."

"What?" Alick stole a glance at Isaac, but he looked rather calm.



Camila was the only one who could feel how scared he was by that news.

He gripped her hand tightly, trembling slightly.

She looked at him and wanted to say something when Alick said, "Mr. Johnston, do you think Nelson will refuse to perform the operation just to keep her away from her past?"

"I don't think he will do that. From what I've seen, Nelson really loves Greta. He has agreed to the surgery after he understood that the only other option is death," Camila answered.

Alick pursed his lips and asked, "So, once she recovers her memory after the operation, the truth will come to light?"

Camila nodded. "Yup!"

"So, Nelson changed her name after operating on her," Alick wondered out loud.

"I guess," Camila said.

That was most probably what happened.

In Skystead, Laura was asleep when Aldrin called and asked for her address. In her sleepy state, she gave him without thinking and went back to sleep.

Long after, she was awoken by the sound of the doorbell ringing.

In a daze, she got out of bed and opened the door.

Aldrin was standing in front of the door with breakfast in hand.

Laura blinked, then rubbed her eyes, but the image remained the same.

She wasn't dreaming.

Aldrin was really standing before her.

"Aldrin?"

"You asked me to come, right? Here I am," Aldrin said with a smile.

At this time, all the sleep had been cleared from Laura's eyes.

"Aldrin, what the hell? I was just kidding!"

"Too bad since I took it seriously," he said with a shrug.

Laura looked at his tired face with pity and said, "Just come in first. We'll see about that later."

Aldrin walked in happily. "Come and have some breakfast."

Laura sat at the table, looking at him strangely. "I haven't washed my face yet. Go ahead without me."

"I can't. I brought the food for you."

His answer took Laura by surprise again.

Aldrin took something she was saying lightly very seriously.

With a small shake of her head, Laura went back to her room where she cleaned up and changed into comfortable home clothes.

Back on the table, she looked at Aldrin and said seriously, "Don't do this again. It's scary."

"Scary? Am I that ugly?" Aldrin asked.

Laura shook her head quickly. "You're rather stupid and I think it's worse than being ugly. How can you take every joke seriously?"

"Well, I think I have no problem with it. It was worth it."

Laura squinted her eyes at him. What did he mean by that?

She didn't even want to analyse it. So she said, "Go home after breakfast."

Aldrin blinked his puppy eyes and said pitifully, "I didn't sleep well last night. Let me sleep for tonight, will you?"

Laura frowned.

Why would he say that?

How could he ask to sleep over?

"If you want to rest, get a hotel. I don't have any spare room for you," she said straightforwardly.

And she was honest. She only had one bedroom.

"Sure, I'll just go to the hotel. Eat up. The food is getting cold," Aldrin said, still sounding very enthusiastic.

Laura felt a little bad. After all, he came for her. Asking him to sleep in a hotel was a little insensitive.

Despite her thoughts, she didn't change her mind.

In Heinz, Camila and Isaac returned to their residence.

As soon as they entered, Glenda said, "A wedding invitation came in for you today."

"Who is getting married?"

