

## Chapter 256 Special Patient

"You'll have to get closer for me to tell you."

After some hesitation, Camila approached Isaac.

He promptly pulled her close into his embrace.

With her hands resting on his chest, Camila's cheeks turned red as she asked in a low voice, "What the hell are you doing?"

"Don't you want to know what's making me laugh?"

Isaac leaned in and whispered in her ear, "Did you pick up some clever tricks from me during our tryst in the bedroom?"

Camila was taken aback by Isaac's flirtatious comment, blushing even more intensely.

This man...

Was he nuts?!

What a character! She shot him an annoyed glance as she thought.

But Isaac continued with his teasing, saying, "I don't care if I'm being cheeky, as long as I'm with you. And let's face it, how else are you going to have a bun in the oven without some playfulness?"

Camila was momentarily speechless.

She found herself wondering if Isaac was a cold man or even a condescending one as he always looked like!

Now as she observed him, he seemed more like a roguish type.

"We need to find an expert as soon as possible," she said. Considering her discomfort with his talk, Camila steered the conversation back to their pressing matter.



That was intentional on Isaac's part. Camila was the one person who made him feel at ease.

He purposefully flirted with Camila to divert his mind from what had happened to Greta.

But, no matter what he did, he was ultimately trapped.

He had to snap out of it and face facts. Then he said, "I have to make a call."

Camila took advantage of the opportunity and went to check on Joe.

Joe was not feeling too cheerful. If he was in good health, he'd keep calling Camila.

She cuddled up to her son and planted a kiss on his cheek.

He calmly relaxed in her embrace. His vigor had clearly faded.

Because of his illness, he was sluggish and unmotivated.

"Don't give him any complementary food," Camila said.

Joe's fever had resulted in a loss of appetite, and it was advised that he should first have some powdered milk and then consume ample water.

"That's what the doctor said," Glenda confirmed.

"Let's go." After making a phone call, Isaac came back.

Then, Camila gave her son to Glenda.

"Have no fear. You know that he is in excellent hands with me."

Camila couldn't agree more with her words.

And they went out after that.

Later, they ended up in the Military Central Hospital. The doctor specialized in treating neurological disorders and Forrest had introduced him to them.

Forrest was already awaiting their arrival at the gate when they arrived.

Camila recalled hearing that Forrest was going to get married when she saw him, making some unease creep over her.

Her heart went out to Laura.

She didn't intend to meddle, but she did think Forrest's decision to get married so soon after breaking up with Laura was a little cruel.

"Have you gotten the invitation?" Forrest inquired in a cool voice.

Without showing any emotion, Camila replied, "Sure."

After a brief pause, Forrest stated, "Well, I hope you can make it."

"Indeed, we intend to attend." Camila held Isaac's arm.

Forrest didn't hold it against Camila that she was short-fused since he knew she and Laura got along well. He said, "Okay now, let's get going. The specialist is waiting for us."

Then they entered the medical facility.

Camila sighed to herself as she returned to this place again.

This was her dreaming workplace. There was a time when she could have stayed, but she left for various reasons.

She purely prayed that she still had an opportunity to work in this place.

In a little while, Forrest took them into the office of the department head of the brain. As this was going on, Camila contacted the doctor at Benevolence Hospital who had performed the CT scan on Greta and requested that he send over the resulting image of her brain.

The doctor had previously assured her of this.

Otherwise, the doctor probably wouldn't have sent the image.

The head of the brain department noticed a shadow on the image under the light when they received the image.



"The patient's ability to recall past events has been impaired. Do you have any idea what that is?" Camila asked.

The specialist said, "The effects on memory are inevitable. This is implanted directly at the hub of the brain's memory neurons. From what I can tell, it is an interference chip. This kind of thing is not mature. At this time, it is still in the experimental phase both here and overseas. It has a limited number of applications in the human body. May I please see this patient?"

A medical record like this was much too uncommon.

He desperately desired to handle the patient so that he could observe and study the condition.

"How risky will the procedure be?" Camila asked, clearly anxious.

Due to her lack of experience with brain surgery, Camila needed to be aware of the potential consequences of this procedure.

"According to the image, this thing is supposed to irritate the patient's memory receptors, but it has moved, causing the patient to experience headaches. Her quality of life will suffer badly if we delay the procedure."

The specialist cut right to the chase.

"How certain are you that you can carry out this procedure?" Camila asked, her concern not fading for a second.

According to Camila's understanding, Josiah was not an expert in this field. Therefore, Greta had to undergo surgery again because the implanted chip in her brain was improperly positioned.

A trained brain surgeon would have finished the operation once and effectively.

Furthermore, the chip would not even budge!

Nelson decided to have his cardiology buddy Josiah operate on Greta's brain to avoid drawing attention to himself.

"I must first meet the patient." The specialist was extremely conservative. He didn't provide any concrete answers.



Chapter 256 Special Patient

"Thank you," replied Camila.

Forrest walked out of the office and questioned, "Who is this patient, exactly? What makes him so special?"



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