Camila's voice was calm as she instructed, "Give her CPR."

"It's like trying to squeeze water from a rock. It won't work." Josiah shook his head, convinced that the operation would fail in the beginning.

But Camila refused to give up.

"Who says it's useless? You haven't tried yet!" She pressed down on Greta's sternum with all her might.

She kept pressing...

The exertion was immense.

Soon, sweat started trickling down Camila's forehead.

She kept at it, her efforts relentless as the sweat landed on Greta's face.

"We have to save her. She can't die, she can't die!" Camila was not about to cave!

However, the heart rate monitor remained silent. Camila tried the defibrillator, and Greta's body lifted and fell back onto the bed.

But there was still no response.

"Her vital signs are gone," someone announced. This sent Camila into a frenzy. "Who said that? We can't just give up!"

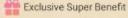
She refused to accept defeat.

She was willing to try anything to save Greta.

She just couldn't think of anything else!

This was because she knew that Isaac only had one family - his mother. She was extremely significant to him.

0,0%





Greta, however, did not respond!

Josiah tried to reason with her, "You've been at it for half an hour. Even if you try for another half-hour, the outcome won't change."

Camila glared at him with fury. "Why? Why, Josiah? Why not keep trying?"

Seeing her determination, Josiah dared not stare into Camila's eyes, so he averted his gaze.

He then asked everyone to leave the room.

They were all Josiah's people.

Before, he had instructed a number of medical professionals.

It was easy for him to find reliable individuals.

"Camila. I've got something to tell you," Josiah said, trying to calm himself.

Camila, though, seemed to be deaf. She just stood at the operation table and stared down at the lifeless body of Greta.

At this moment, she felt utterly helpless.

She was deaf to the world around her.

And her brain froze up on her.

Until...

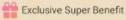
Finally, Josiah growled at her, "She is dead. You can't deny it even if you don't want to!"

Camila turned around stiffly, her expression betraying a mixture of anger and sadness. "You knew you were going to fail the operation," she accused.

"I did." Josiah didn't deny it.

Camila's anger intensified. 'Then why didn't you send her to another hospital? Maybe she would have had a chance."

24,5%





"But the situation was too urgent. When she was brought in, she was already in a coma." Josiah briefly closed his eyes. He didn't want to see it, and he didn't want it to occur.

"I need to ask you for something." Josiah knew he was in a sticky situation. For this same reason, he called Camila.

"I want you to tell everyone that you performed the operation."

In her memory, Josiah would never stoop so low.

He was now shifting the blame.

For a moment, Camila couldn't let go of the feeling that she had looked up to the wrong person.

"I understand if that will make you look down upon me, despise me..." Josiah continued with a sigh, "But if it weren't for you, Nelson would undoubtedly come to a horrible demise."

Camila's voice grew hoarse as she forced a smile, her words laced with bitterness. 'Do you really believe that if I say that to Isaac, he will let Nelson off the hook? You don't know him as well as you think."

Josiah leaned in, his voice barely above a whisper. "I have lived in Heinz for such a long time. I know Isaac better than you might think. That's why I asked for your help."

Camila was left speechless, unsure of what to say next.

"So you called me here because you couldn't save her?" she asked, her tone growing colder by the second.

"Yes." Josiah's gaze never wavered. "I know it's a lot to ask, but I have no other choice. This is the only way I can save Nelson. He is very fond of Cathy. About 10 years ago, he knelt with Cathy in his arms as he begged me to help save her. Back then, Cathy needed a new kidney, and Nelson didn't hesitate to offer his own. That kidney saved her life.

So, Cathy was around because of Nelson. I can't let Isaac blame Nelson for something that wasn't his fault."

He paused before continuing, "If Cathy hadn't died, maybe things would

have turned out differently now. Sadly, Cathy was no more! Isaac would undoubtedly blame, as it is Nelson who caused Cathy to forget the past. Cathy's brain interference chip was also the reason for her untimely demise."

He let out a sigh. "You, however, are different. You are Isaac's wife. If you claim an error occurred during surgery, he will understand that Cathy did not perish due to the chip. You are his wife, therefore he won't kill you."

10:39