

Chapter 259 Concealing Meanness With Love

If it wasn't such a serious situation, Camila would have laughed. She looked at Josiah in disbelief and said, "If Cathy is dead, it's because of Nelson's selfish love. He may have saved her years ago, but he also killed her. If he didn't put that chip in her brain to make her forget the past, she would have never had cerebral hemorrhage and got no time to be saved. How dare you say he isn't her murderer? And you don't want Isaac to take revenge? Cathy is his mother!"

"Camila, listen to me, please. Nelson really loved Cathy," Josiah said with insistence. He wanted to save Nelson, even if it meant sacrificing Camila.

He and Nelson had been friends for many years, and he knew better than anyone how much Nelson loved Cathy.

"You say he loved Cathy. But what about her? Did she love him? She wouldn't have married Isaac's father if she loved Nelson. Keeping that aside, did he ask for her opinion before making her forget a great part of her life?" Nothing could change Camila's mind. Nelson was selfish. He did the worst thing ever by stealing her memories and explained it with love. What sort of love was that?

"I won't agree, I can't agree. My husband and I are very close, and I won't risk creating a rift between us because of this. You call this love? I call it obsession!"

Camila finished and scoffed.

Nelson stole someone's wife and mother without giving her the chance to choose.

"No, it's love!" Josiah insisted.

"You know what?" Camila shook her head. "You can say whatever you want, but it won't change my mind."



"Camila, consider all the times I stuck out my neck to protect you. Why don't you do this for me?"

"Look, I'm very grateful for all the help you gave me with Debora, and trust me, I'll never forget it. However, this is one thing I can't help you with. Isaac has a right to know the truth. We can't deprive him of it the same way his mother was taken away from him."

Seeing that Camila wasn't going to waver, Josiah sighed deeply and said, "Okay then."

He then went out to see Nelson.

"Honestly, I've tried my best, but..."

He didn't need to finish.

Nelson sighed and nodded. "If I had agreed to the surgery earlier, she would have... Right?" He couldn't even bring himself to say it.

Josiah too couldn't say anything.

They both knew the truth.

Cathy had been complaining about her headaches for a long time. Nelson knew he had to do something about it, but he was too indecisive. This was where it brought them.

Camila was right.

He had indeed saved Cathy years back.

But today, he was the one that had killed her.

Josiah sighed heavily.

He didn't have any comforting words to offer.

Nelson walked to the operating table where Cathy lay still. She had stopped breathing. A violent chill went through his body as he fell on his knees. He grabbed her hand tightly and cried bitterly, "Cathy! Oh Cathy! This is all my fault!"



He hit the table with his fist and shouted in pain, "I brought this upon us. If only I had agreed to the operation sooner then... Then you would have been here with me..."

Nelson wept and hit the floor with his head in anger.

Josiah stood at the back in silence, his eyes closed the whole time.

"Cathy, Cathy..."

Nelson's shoulders shook violently as he cried.

His face was covered in tears and snot, but he didn't care.

He had never felt this sad before in his life. It seemed to have pulled him into a black hole with no way out.

He didn't care about the people that watched him. It was as though they didn't exist to him.

The image he had spent so many years building mattered not to him anymore.

"What am I going to do without you?" His voice broke as he sobbed hard.

He brought Cathy's hand to his mouth and kissed it as his tears fell down.

"Don't, please. Don't leave me alone..."

Camila looked away from the scene.

After watching that, she could hardly discard the fact that Nelson loved Cathy.

He was selfish and did things the wrong way.

But maybe he really loved her.

Camila took off her mask and walked out of the operating room.

She stood in the corridor and looked ahead, lost in her thoughts.

"Dr. Haynes." A nurse's voice woke her up from her reverie.



Camila looked at the nurse and answered, "Yes?"

"There is a package for you at the front desk that needs your signature," the nurse said.

"Okay." Camila nodded and followed the nurse to the front desk.

She met the courier standing and waiting for her at the front desk. "Camila Haynes?" he asked when he saw her.

"Yes," she answered.

"Here is your package. Please, sign here."

Camila didn't have a pen in her blue surgical uniform. So she took one from the nurse at the front desk and signed for the package.

When she saw Greta's name on the package, her heart sank. This held nothing good.

What had Greta sent her?