

Chapter 300 Love Is Bitter

On the bed lay a woman burnt from the right side of her face to her neck.

The wound was already treated, but it did nothing to cover up the burns or make it look better.

A burn was much different from a knife wound or a scratch. Fire usually burnt all the human skin cells so much that even after the wounds healed, the marks that stayed were very ugly.

Thankfully now though, there was something called plastic surgery and skin transplant. It could give her back her full appearance.

The only issue now was Camila's pregnancy.

If she was to have the operation, she would be injected with an anti-inflammatory drug and would have to get rid of the baby.

Even if she chose to keep the baby, the medication she would get would lead to incomplete embryonic development or cause abnormalities in the baby. Hell, it might even kill the baby.

"Camila, you can have another child!"

Josiah tried persuading her.

But Camila looked up at the dazzling light blankly.

She closed her eyes and said, "I don't want to have the surgery, Josiah. If God let me survive that horrible explosion, then he must want me to keep the baby."

The bomb vest fell off as soon as she fell into the water and exploded.

That was why she got burnt. The impact of the bomb, though in the water, was too strong and didn't spare her.

She was greatly injured, but she could only be grateful that she was alive.

After what she went through, she really cared less about how she looked.

A woman loved looking beautiful for the one she loved. For the one her heart cried out for.

But at this point, who was she going to show her beauty to?

Who would appreciate it? There was no need fixing her face if she didn't have the answers to those questions.

Josiah sighed heavily and said, "I think your supposed death has really broken Isaac."

"Don't feel bad. He's probably only sad that his child has lost his mother. Not because I'm gone." She scoffed, sounding so cold.

The energy and light she used to have before were all gone.

Isaac's words had successfully destroyed and reduced to ridicule her love and affection.

"This burn will surely recover in three to five days. I don't want to stay here for much longer. So please, book me a flight ticket in three days." Camila pursed her lips and added more softly, "I can't thank you enough for keeping the quota to Madeline Research Centre for me."

At least now, she didn't have to worry about a place to stay.

"Of course and I'll gladly help you with this. Considering all the help you gave me with Nelson, I owe you this." Josiah furrowed his eyebrows and said worriedly, "I'm just really worried that Isaac won't be deceived by that corpse."

"I doubt that can happen. He was at the scene and saw how the explosion went. Added to that, the damn bomb was tied to my body. If anything, he should be shocked that there was a body to see and not some shreds of me."

Josiah nodded. "You were brought here with a full body. It would be crazy if you died without one. If that happened, it would put his subordinates on alert."

"Thank you for finding a suitable corpse. Really. It must not have been

easy."

"Coincidentally, there was a fire in the orphanage in the north of the city that killed five people. I picked the woman who looked the most similar to you in height and weight. She was also burnt so badly that she was unrecognizable. So, the only way Isaac can find out it isn't you, is if he does a DNA test."

Josiah added, "Also, about your child and mother as you asked, they are safe and sound. I took a video when two of Isaac's subordinates came to the hospital with the baby. Here it is. Look at it."

Josiah played the video he took in secret for Camila to see.

Unfortunately, Josiah was a little far when he took the video, so it wasn't really clear.

However, the baby's cries were piercing.

Her sweet baby...

Camila sobbed. When she thought of the fact that she wouldn't see him again for another long while, she felt like her heart was being broken into a million pieces. She felt like she couldn't even breathe anymore.

"Sorry, I'm sorry..." she whispered in a pained voice as she heard his cries.

She didn't deserve to be a mother.

Her tears fell incessantly out of her eyes and onto her skin.

"Why are you doing this?" Josiah asked, feeling her pain.

Camila closed her eyes tightly and said, "Isaac will protect him very well and will give him the best life and education I never would have offered."

"But, Camila... You don't have to leave. Now that you're pregnant again, Isaac will let Cathy's issue go."

"Josiah, I don't think you get me. Have you ever loved someone?" Camila looked at him.

"Well, I guess so. My wife and I have a rather good relationship."

"Once you fall in love with someone and that person shows you all the love in this world, it's great. But then, when you begin to think and believe that it's real and he tells you that he doesn't love you... Do you know what that does to you? It's like falling from a plane without a parachute."

"I had no idea it was that complex," Josiah said.

"Honestly, I had no idea that love could be so bitter and hateful..."

The door suddenly swung open.

Josiah turned around in alarm, but the next second, his whole face went pale.