

Chapter 307 One Life For Another Life

"Isaac..." Josiah murmured inaudibly and staggered back.

What was he doing here?

"When did he come?" Josiah asked the doctor in a low voice after stepping aside.

"He just came in suddenly and kicked us all out. I think he wants to get Dr. Haynes' things."

Josiah swallowed nervously.

And Camila had warned and reminded him several times to put those things away.

But of course, he dallied.

What was he going to do now?

"Is something wrong?" asked the doctor after noticing how nervous Josiah seemed to be.

"No, nothing." Josiah shook his head and said to everyone's hearing, "Don't just stand here. Back to your work."

Still murmuring, the doctors walked away.

Josiah stole a glance at Isaac and looked away quickly.

He felt too guilty to face him.

So he turned around and left.

Left with the empty desks, the office was very quiet.

Isaac sat all alone in Camila's former seat.

Her desk was filled with a lot of books and materials, mostly patient medical records and sheets.

There was a framed sketch of their baby, Joe that Camila drew by herself.

Joe was smiling with his two little teeth exposed and a drop of saliva hanging on the corner of his mouth.

His eyes were round and bright, bringing a sort of rare light and beauty.

Isaac picked it up and stared at it for a long time.

Camila had poured her heart into the drawing.

She was a professional doctor, yet, she was very good at drawing.

She performed magic both with a scalpel and the piano.

Oh the piano... She was so good at it.

The way she looked when she danced? She was graceful, yet so sexy.

That was the woman that popped up in his life unexpectedly and made him fall in love with her.

She gave him joy, but now, she chose to rip his heart out by leaving.

If Joe wasn't there to remind him every day, he would have thought that everything he lived with Camila was all a dream.

Suddenly, a pen rolled and fell to the floor.

Isaac bent down to pick it up and noticed a drawer.

Curious, he opened it and found the notebook Josiah had given to Camila and an envelope.

He furrowed his eyebrows. Who still wrote letters in this time and age?

The need to know who had written to her was burning.

He dropped the pen on the table and picked up the letter.

His fingers paused for a moment on the envelope, then he tore it open and as expected, saw a letter.

Could it be a secret?

This thought alone pushed Isaac faster to open it.

As soon as he unfolded the letter, he saw the content.

"Mila.

I got your name from Josiah. I hope you don't mind me calling you like that.

I've thought this over for long before picking up my pen to write.

I have a lot to say, but honestly, I don't know where to start.

I was really shocked when I found out you were Isaac's wife. I didn't even know he had gotten married.

This is hard to say, but I remembered everything from my past after the last operation.

I kept it from Nelson and kept playing along as though I knew nothing. I even left my child.

It's obvious that I'm no mother or wife.

I'm so sorry for my husband and Isaac, and you may not believe me, but my heart aches each time I think of them.

It was horrible of me. Not going to check on him even after I remembered everything.

It's just... Well... I'm just a human being. I ended up falling in love with Nelson in those years we spent together.

That was why I couldn't go back to my past. I couldn't do that knowing that my heart belonged to someone else.

I couldn't face my son after that.

If I'm writing to you, it's because I want you to take good care of him.

I can tell how difficult it is to live in the Johnston family. He must not have had it easy growing up.

All I hope is that you give him the warmth he didn't get in the earlier part of his life.

I can see that you are a gentle and delicate soul.

I'm relieved and happy that he has someone like you to watch out for him.

I know all the risks that this surgery holds and I don't know if I'll leave the operating table alive or not. But if I don't, this will be my last letter.

You must be wondering what the ring is for. Isaac's father bought that for me when we got married, and I always wanted to pass it on to my daughter-in-law.


This is funny though. I never thought it would happen this way.

I'll trust you to keep everything I've told you a secret from Isaac. I know I betrayed both him and his father, but I would rather he thinks I am with Nelson because I've lost my memory.

One last thing... If I don't make it out of the operating room, please save Nelson from Isaac.

He may have stolen my memory, but I owe him my life. It's only fair that I return the favour."



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