

Chapter 309 She Couldn't Have Love

Did Camila agree because of the letter from Cathy?

She had consented due to the content of Cathy's letter, which expressed a desire for Camila to help save Nelson's life.

So, it was possible that she agreed to take the blame because she wanted to fulfill Cathy's last wish of saving Nelson's life, as stated in the letter.

He had misinterpreted her intentions and disregarded her.

At that time, she must have felt incredibly heartbroken.

As Cathy had requested her to keep it confidential, she was unable to disclose it to him.

She had to endure it by herself.

At that time, how much bitterness must she have felt?

"I take full responsibility for my selfishness. I shouldn't have let an innocent person take the blame for saving my friend, which caused the misunderstanding between you two. I am sorry."

"Come again? Do you believe that saying sorry can undo the damage you caused?"

Josiah didn't dare to argue back.

Isaac had a point.

What could saying sorry possibly fix?

"Considering your lack of proper medical ethics, I suggest you refrain from further insulting the medical profession." After those words, Isaac turned



and walked to the door. He paused there for a moment, but did not look back at Josiah. "Doctors like you should have their licenses revoked," he added before leaving the room.

After his final words, he quickly left the room without looking back.

Alick hurried over because he was concerned about Isaac.

When Alick saw Isaac, he approached him and said, "Mr. Johnston."

Isaac handed Alick the letter and gave him instructions while walking. "Retrieve all of her belongings."

Alick quickly took the letter from Isaac and nodded in agreement.

He would take care of it personally.

The letter was placed back in the envelope along with Camila's other belongings and was taken away.

Isaac hadn't stepped into the house after the death of Camila.

He gazed at the portrait of Joe sketched by Camila.

Then his attention turned to his son.

She was gone.

However, it was not as if she had left nothing for him.

At the very least, he had a child who shared his bloodline.

Her blood was running through Joe's veins.

"Mummy... Mummy..."

Rowena supported Joe's head on her shoulder.

They couldn't tell if he also missed Camila like they did.

But he kept calling for her. "Mummy."

Isaac entered the room and asked softly, "May I hold him?"

Upon seeing that it was Isaac, Rowena turned around and handed Joe to him.

Her eyes were puffy from crying.

It was possible that she had shed more tears in private.

Despite her attempt to conceal it, her puffy and reddened eyes were unmistakable to him.

Isaac took Joe to his room, holding him carefully in his arms.

As she watched him walk away with Joe, Rowena felt a lump forming in her throat.

With a heavy heart, she forced herself to suppress her emotions and walked towards the kitchen.

Glenda didn't dare utter a word.

The ambiance in the house was gloomy.

Rowena cautioned Glenda in a hushed tone, "He hasn't been eating much since Mila left. Let's prepare something for him to eat. And don't make him sick."

Glenda nodded continuously in affirmation.

Glenda was concerned about Isaac's well-being and had been trying to get him to eat more since Camila left.

He had lost a lot of weight.

He seemed to be the one who was affected the most.

However, he couldn't allow himself to cry like a woman.

He could only bury his sorrow deep inside.

Glenda couldn't help but let out a sigh.

How could such a tragic accident occur?

Rowena entered the room with the food when it was ready.

"If Mila was still alive, she wouldn't want to see you like this. She would feel sorry for you. Joe is still young and needs his parents. Make sure nothing like this ever happens again. We can't afford to lose you," Rowena cautioned with concern.

As Rowena tried to persuade Isaac, her voice faltered and became hoarse.

Isaac stared at Joe.

Joe bore a strong resemblance to him.

But there was also a hint of Mila in him.

Isaac's eyes appeared to be deep and bloodshot.

"Alright," he replied softly.

Camila had successfully settled down abroad now. Josiah arranged for her to use someone else's passport.

After her recovery, she would be able to join the Madeline Research Center.

She could receive an education in a safe and comfortable environment.

Camila resided in a small, single apartment located close to the center. Though it wasn't spacious, it was sufficient for her to live comfortably by herself.

The unfamiliar surroundings didn't bother her.

She appeared to have a new lease on life.

She had relinquished everything else.

Camila was now solely focused on pursuing her dreams.

Since love seemed unattainable for her, she had chosen to focus solely on pursuing her career aspirations.

She applied a mild ointment to help heal the wounds on her face and some scar-eliminating ointment.

But those were relatively safe to use by pregnant women.

The effectiveness was not really significant.

She only applied the ointment to avoid having unsightly scars.

Even though she could wear a mask to cover her scars while going to work, it was important for her to make a good impression on others, especially in a work environment where she would need to interact with people regularly.


As she was still adjusting to the time difference, she was about to go to bed when she heard a knock on the door.

She was unfamiliar with the people in that place.

Who could it be?

Confused, she opened the door to see who it was.



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