

Chapter 320 In His Shoes

Camila responded with a perplexed expression as she shook her head saying, "I'm clueless."

It was the truth. She really had no answers.

Even if she did possess any inkling of a solution, she wouldn't divulge it to Nelson.

She respected Isaac's choices.

She even placed herself in his shoes.

She understood his desire to keep his mother's memory solely for himself and his father, recognizing it as a natural inclination, albeit one that might be misconstrued as selfish by some.

Nevertheless, she didn't perceive Isaac as selfish for adopting such a stance.

The reason why Cathy fell in love with Nelson was that they had known each other for a long time and he had saved her life.

Reflecting on the circumstances that led to Nelson and Cathy's love, Camila recognized that their bond had been forged over time, coupled with Nelson's brave act of saving Cathy's life. If Nelson hadn't intervened, snatching Cathy away while erasing her memories, she might not have fallen in love with him.

Nelson harbored a tinge of disappointment within him.

"You..."

"As you know, he believed I killed his mother back then, so he kept it concealed from me. You know how he is, always marching to the beat of his own drum," Camila explained, her voice tinged with understanding. "Besides, he's cautious. Getting him to reveal something he doesn't want to say is a formidable task."

Nelson maintained a solemn silence, acknowledging the difficulty in dealing with Isaac.

Indeed, getting Isaac to disclose anything he wished to keep hidden was no small feat.

"Alas..." Nelson sighed, a tinge of sadness seeping into his voice.

"I'm old now. I merely wish to pay her a visit before I depart this world. Is that too much to ask?" His eyes fixed expectantly on Camila, hoping she might provide some guidance.

Nelson found himself at a loss regarding Isaac.

He felt utterly clueless about what to do next.

With her gaze lowered, Camila remained silent, weighing her words carefully.

Waving his hand dismissively, Nelson apologized, "Sorry, I shouldn't have put you in such a difficult position."

"It's alright," Camila reassured him softly.

"Hey, you should eat more. Don't push yourself so hard in the future. You're always working late into the night. How do you manage?" Nelson expressed concern.

Camila smiled and shared, "We're working on an artificial heart. If we succeed, we can save numerous patients suffering from heart disease. I find this research to be profoundly meaningful. I've witnessed countless individuals whose lives were cut short due to the lack of a heart donor. With this artificial heart capable of replacing the natural organ, countless lives can be saved."

Nelson observed Camila with a quiet admiration as she spoke passionately about her work.

In that moment, she seemed to emit an ethereal radiance, illuminating the room.

He was witnessing the captivating charm possessed by women in the workplace.

"If Isaac were to see you now, he might just fall in love with you," Nelson quipped, inadvertently mentioning Isaac again.

Realizing his misstep, he swiftly attempted to rectify his words by picking up his fork and adding more food to Camila's plate. "Eat more. You're not alone anymore. You need to nourish yourself for the sake of your fetus."

Camila understood his intention.

But, she chose not to expose it.

After their dinner, Nelson insisted on escorting Camila back home.

"I'm practically at my doorstep. I can manage on my own," Camila protested.

However, Nelson was resolute. "No. I have a responsibility to take care of you. Josiah entrusted me. You're also carrying Cathy's grandchild. I must ensure your well-being."

Reluctantly, Camila conceded, allowing Nelson to have his way.

Once she arrived at her residence, Camila delved into her intellectual pursuits, engrossed in crafting an academic thesis that embodied her unique ideas and concepts.

Satisfied with her work, she decided to share it with the wider medical community and posted it on a prominent online forum.

Meanwhile, in the comfort of his own home, Harrell was brimming with excitement as he sought out Isaac.

Having previously secured investments from him for his Relcon Pharmaceutical, Harrell saw an opportunity in a groundbreaking discovery he stumbled upon on a foreign medical forum. The Madeline Research Center's exploration of the total artificial heart.

The notion might have sounded far-fetched to some. But, Harrell had come across a remarkable thesis that piqued his interest.

He believed that if foreign countries took the lead with such advanced medical equipments, they would continuously overshadow the domestic medical industry. Everything would be controlled by them.

While he was a businessman driven by profits in the pharmaceutical field, Harrell harbored a genuine sense of responsibility and ambition.

Although he couldn't personally invest in the development of an artificial heart due to financial limitations, he saw Isaac as a potential solution.

He was well aware that many overseas medical research institutes were under the sway of financial conglomerates.

It enabled them to secure substantial funds for their endeavors.

With a carefully prepared document in hand, Harrell approached Isaac with a flattering smile. "Care to take a look?"

He suggested with a very bright smile on his face.

Isaac glanced at him, retorting, "Do you think my money grows on trees?"

Though not well-versed in medical science, Isaac gleaned from Harrell's words that such endeavors required significant financial resources.

He knew well about the time investment and low success rate.

It seemed a lot like a less appealing venture for him.

However, Harrell refused to be deterred. "I genuinely believe this paper holds great value. We can entice the author to join our research on artificial hearts," he persisted, handing over a comprehensive dossier.

Harrell had prepared diligently for that encounter.

"This female doctor is a young talent from our own country. If you're interested, I can persuade her to collaborate with us. I see a high likelihood of success in securing her involvement," he enticed, his eyes brimming with enthusiasm.

Intrigued by Harrell's keen interest, Isaac reached out and opened the dossier, unveiling the information of the accomplished female doctor that had been placed before him.

