

## Chapter 368 Is There Really Equality

Harrell, eager to infiltrate incognito, craned his neck, scanning his surroundings, seeking a clandestine opportunity to slip in unnoticed.

"Mr. Chavez," Camila called out.

Hearing the voice, he turned around in surprise.

He hadn't counted on seeing someone at that moment.

He was so frightened that he kept taking backward steps.

He clutched onto the wall, desperately preventing himself from stumbling backward.

In a trembling voice, he stammered, "Who might you be?"

Camila was now sure that her scars were covered up and her appearance had basically recovered.

Harrell was understandably shaken up at seeing her, having previously believed her dead.

"I'm not deceased," she clarified.

"What?!" Just what was happening? How could she be alive if she had supposedly perished?

"I don't have the luxury of explaining now. Why are you here?" she inquired, pressing for an answer.

With a sigh, Harrell confessed, "Well, I'm not qualified to participate. But I still wanted to sneak in and listen, so..."

"I see," Camila acknowledged. "Follow me."

Harrell was taken aback. "You're taking me in?"

Despite his numerous connections, he had been unable to secure entry.

Camila turned her head, giving him a meaningful look, yet remaining silent.

She believed that even without professional expertise, people deserved the right to learn more about healthcare.

They merely needed to observe and listen, and understanding would come naturally.

Perhaps they would even contribute valuable ideas.

Two heads were always better than one!

Leading the way, she approached the front and exchanged a few words with Coralie, who nodded and proceeded to negotiate with the host.

The Madeline Research Center's reputation held significant sway in this matter.

Especially given their access to the latest data on total artificial heart development.

Once approval was granted, Camila gestured for Harrell to take a seat.

"Thank you. Oh, by the way, does Isaac know that you're still..." Harrell began, his words trailing off, realizing their inappropriate nature.

What the heck was wrong with him?!

Camila paid no mind to his unfinished sentence. "He knows I'm alive. Now, I must get back to work."

"Alright, go ahead," Harrell replied, offering a smile.

He couldn't help but notice a change in Camila's demeanor.

Perhaps it was after discovering her connection with Isaac that his attitude toward her shifted.

The seminar commenced with a typical opening speech delivered by the Azmar representative. "I am honored to welcome friends from all corners of the world to this gathering. Allow me to extend a warm greeting and express my gratitude.

Under the theme of "Life Without Borders", the seminar will delve into the progress made in the realm of total artificial hearts. Through unwavering dedication and research, we aim to conquer illness, save lives, and explore uncharted territories..."

The foreign delegation led by the Madeline Research Center took the stage next, followed by Coralie's address.

However, those were mere customary pleasantries.

They lacked any substantial information.

The floor was then opened for discussions on the core matter. 

It was an opportunity for everyone to freely express their thoughts.

The attendees had come well-prepared, brimming with knowledge and ideas.

Domestic doctors and researchers enthusiastically shared their technical concepts and feasibility during the meeting, with Camila diligently recording the minutes. It was enough testament that their country was home to a wealth of talent.

Many of the issues discussed had already been raised during Madeline Research Center's internal meetings.

In fact, the proposals put forth during this gathering seemed even more practical than the ones previously discussed during their internal meetings.

Amidst the discourse, someone directed a question at Madeline.

Coralie, selecting Camila as the spokesperson from the two accompanying doctors, signaled for her to rise.


With a serious expression, Camila stood up. "I am the attending cardiac physician at the Madeline Research Center. Although we have made significant strides in our study of the heart, we have also run into numerous obstacles. I want to share my thoughts with you..."


She highlighted that her speech reflected her personal views.

In other words, it did not represent the stance of the research center.


Madeline Research Center's speech was too wordy and unfocused to get to the heart of the matter.

"Heart disease carries an alarmingly high mortality rate. Although medical technology has advanced to the point of performing heart transplants, the availability of donor hearts from deceased individuals remains minuscule compared to the vast number of patients in need. The majority of patients never get the opportunity for a heart transplant. In a society that claims to uphold the value of life, it is a cruel reality that people are still forced to confront such heart-wrenching choices."

Here, she paused briefly. 

She acknowledged that despite the rhetoric of equality, true equality remained scarce in the world. 

Many individuals couldn't afford a heart transplant.

Let alone finding a suitable heart for transplantation! 

Continuing her speech, she expounded, "I believe..."

With great precision, she detailed the recent remarks made by domestic medical researchers, discussed the feasibility. There were a lot of technical words and the speech was somewhat lengthy.

Suddenly, at that very moment, an unexpected interruption occurred!



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