

Chapter 418 When Death Is Near

Perhaps they never expected they would one day meet on such an occasion.

It was probably because of the fact she had become a mother that Debora changed.

And now, the jealousy and resentment in her heart were gone.

While she was pregnant, something dawned on her.

Camila never owed her anything.

Isaac was not hers to begin with.

It was she who took Camila's place and took the opportunity to get close to him.

However, she took it for granted.

"You—"

Just as Camila was about to say something, Debora spoke in a feeble manner.

"I didn't expect to meet you when I'm dying." She lowered her eyes slightly and continued, "We graduated from the same school and worked in the same hospital. You're better than me in everything. I admit, I envied you, perhaps even more than I let on..."

Camila loathed Debora as well.

But now, as she observed the faintness of Debora's breath as if she could slip away at any moment, a profound sense of relief washed over her. "You've undergone an amniotic fluid embolism. We're both doctors, so you should know that your prognosis is bad. If the worst were to



happen, would you be willing to donate your heart?"

Debora was taken aback by Camila's straightforwardness.

It turned out that Camila had come to see her to ask if she would be willing to donate her heart.

"Who needs my heart?" Debora asked.

"Aldrin," Camila replied.

Upon hearing the name, Debora fell silent for a moment.

"I can do that, but... on one condition."

"Go ahead."

Debora looked into Camila's eyes and said, "I'm aware I've done a lot of bad things in the past. Even so, please don't come at my child."

Parents' love for their children knows no bounds.

Regardless of Debora's past mistakes, her role as a mother changed her perspective. She now prioritized her own child above all else.

Debora had just learned about this.

"Of course. I won't come at your child for what you've done," Camila assured her.

"I'm willing to donate my heart as a gesture of apology," Debora said with a smile. She then lifted her eyes and fixated her gaze upon Camila. "I'm responsible for Trudy's death. If by saving her son now, I can find a path towards atonement, it would mean everything to me."

Perhaps it was because she was aware that her end was near that she was no longer afraid of confessing her sin.

The sincerest of words usually only come when death is near.

"Hmm...." Debora took a long, raspy breath. One could see that she was in bad condition.

Without further ado, Camila ordered someone to bring the donation

agreement for Debora to sign.

Then, she placed the pen in Debora's hand.

With her remaining strength, Debora wrote her name and signed the agreement. Upon finishing the last word, the pen slipped from her hand and fell to the floor with a clink.

Debora took her last breath, and her heart stopped beating. The doctors immediately called for a code and tried to revive her.

At long last, the heart monitor emitted a single, resolute beep.

The once undulating rhythm of the heartbeat had turned into a straight line.

The doctors swiftly summoned a nurse to relay the dire news to the patient's waiting family.

Meanwhile, Ryder was waiting outside.

Last time, Debora had an abortion to frame Camila.

Ryder hated her for this, so he imprisoned her and impregnated her yet again.

The baby was born, but she...

"You must treat her," Ryder said as he signed the papers with trembling hands.

He truly loved Debora.

If she figured it out earlier, maybe the two of them would have lived a good life together.

However, God made fools of people.

In the end, Debora still met her demise.

Meanwhile, Camila immediately initiated the necessary arrangements for Aldrin's heart transplant surgery.

She was said to be one of the best in the field.



Despite the inherent risks involved in the said surgery, the operation proved to be a success.

Following the heart transplant surgery, Aldrin was transferred to the ICU to undergo close monitoring for any potential signs of rejection.

Upon learning the shocking truth that Debora's heart had been taken, Ryder's emotions surged, leading him to unleash his anger and frustration within the hospital.

"You wanted her heart, so you killed her, didn't you? Mark my words. I won't let this hospital go!"

He was burning with anger.

The hospital staff promptly presented Ryder with the letter of consent for organ donation, signed by Debora herself.

He recognized her handwriting at once, but he remained in disbelief.

Overwhelmed by the grief of losing Debora, Ryder resolved to take legal action against the hospital.

It was true that certain aspects of the organ donation were not in accordance with the established protocols.

If Ryder was serious, the hospital would find itself entangled in a precarious situation. Fully aware of her role in the matter, Camila took the initiative to meet with him.

Upon seeing her, his eyes sharpened with intensity.

"Did you kill her?"

Camila calmly settled onto the chair and stated, "We do have a grudge against each other, but I'm not responsible for her death. You can go to any medicolegal agency and have her corpse autopsied."

"You're a doctor. You can do anything on her body. Even if she was autopsied, they'd find nothing."

"I do have the ability, but I won't do it," Camila scoffed.

"Really?" Ryder sat down and stared into her eyes without blinking. "You





didn't get along well with her. You had the chance to kill her, and you took it."

Camila held her ground, refusing to break eye contact. "You should investigate the dangers of amniotic fluid embolism. It's a treacherous procedure that every pregnant woman dreads. The moment she undergoes it, her life hangs by a thread. The doctor tried to save her, but her fate was sealed. As a physician herself, she's aware of the risks. And when she discovered that Aldrin was the one I wanted to save, she selflessly agreed to donate her heart when she died. You know why she was willing to donate her heart to Aldrin, don't you?"

Ryder fell into silence.

"She killed Trudy, didn't she?" Camila continued.

"So what? Do you have any evidence to prove that?" Ryder snapped back.

"I don't have any concrete evidence, but she confessed it herself. Her desire to do good for her child drove her to offer her heart for donation. As a father, you should know the importance of the child to parents. She, too, being a mother, embraced change for the sake of her child. Can we truly believe that nothing has changed since her pregnancy?"

Ryder pondered...

At first, Debora resisted the idea. However, as she became pregnant once again, a noticeable change occurred. Ryder always asked others to watch over her, fueled by his fear of another miscarriage.

As time passed, her belly swelled with the growing life within, and her demeanor grew softer.

No longer did she harbor the desire for an abortion; instead, she embraced the pregnancy with tenderness and care.

Could a child really change a person?

Ryder was lost in thought.

"If your child were to get sick and required sacrifice to save their life, would you be willing to make it?"

"I'll pay any price!" Ryder answered without hesitation.



"Likewise, Debora made a decision driven by her maternal instincts for the sake of her child. You refuse to believe it because you're too overwhelmed by grief. But she wholeheartedly held onto the hope that you would provide the best possible care for your little one."

Ryder took the last sentence into his heart.

Maybe Debora indeed trusted him to take good care of their child.

At first, he refused to believe she was dead, so he vowed not to let the hospital go.

Ryder eventually calmed down.

Instead of continuing the farce, he left the hospital, cradling the child in his arms. Debora's lifeless body was also respectfully carried away, and preparations were made for her funeral.

Much to Camila's relief, Ryder chose not to continue stirring up trouble.

But just as she was about to leave the hospital, she saw someone waiting for her at the entrance.

Camila stopped in her tracks, surprised.

