

Chapter 464 Old Acquaintance

Before Camila had a chance to reply, the doctor continued, "If I remember correctly your name is Mila, isn't it?"

She scrutinized him for a few moments, but couldn't recall where they had previously met.

"Do we know each other?"

Seeing her lack of recognition, the doctor adopted a slightly hurt expression and said, "You don't remember me?"

He then introduced himself, "I'm Harland Garcia."

Suddenly, it clicked for Camila. His home used to be opposite hers when they were kids.

He had changed tremendously.

"Didn't your family move abroad?"

"I returned this year. My family is still overseas," Harland responded.

"Jeff mentioned you're his friend and asked me to give you special attention. I didn't anticipate it would be you! I'm curious about how you know Jeff."

The world truly was small. Camila hadn't expected to run into a childhood acquaintance here. "We previously worked together at Madeline Research Center."

Harland expressed his surprise. "You were employed at Madeline Research Center? At such a young age? That's impressive! Jeff only secured his position there due to his girlfriend."

"It was sheer luck," she modestly responded.

"You're already very attractive. Why the need for plastic surgery?" Harland asked in a light-hearted tone.

Camila then removed the scarf hiding her face.

Her scar was revealed to him.

He inquired in surprise, "How did you sustain this injury?"

Instead of answering his question, she asked, "Is it possible to erase this scar surgically? How long would complete recovery take?"

Harland examined her scar that stretched from her neck to her cheek. He was a specialist in this field and considered it a minor procedure.

"It's a minor operation for me. However, recovery could take a while due to the size of the scar. Are you in a hurry to heal?"

"Yes, I have a wedding coming up, so I came here," Camila answered.

"You're getting married? Congratulations. But it will take a minimum of a month for a full recovery. Are you okay with that?"

"I can manage that," she responded.

There were still months before her wedding day.

Organizing a wedding involved many arrangements.

"Do you have time tomorrow? We could perform the surgery then."

"Okay, thank you for your help today," Camila agreed, nodding her head.

"My pleasure. If I can restore your former beauty, you could invite me to dinner."

"I will," Camila agreed with a warm smile.

Harland had additional patients to attend to, so she made her exit.

Stepping out the door, she marveled at the coincidence of encountering a familiar face in the hospital.

She stood by the road and flagged down a taxi.

Out of nowhere, a figure appeared before her. She focused her gaze and realized that it was Laura standing there.

"May I have a moment with you?" Laura requested.

"Sure. Are you here by yourself?" Camila affirmed with a nod.

She scanned the surroundings but couldn't spot Forrest.

"I was shopping in the pharmacy across the street. Seeing you by the road, I decided to come over."

She had been searching for Camila.

However, she didn't know Camila's address or contact number. And she didn't want Forrest to discover that she met Camila alone. Seeing Camila today was a golden opportunity she couldn't miss.

They walked into a cafe.

As soon as they settled down, Laura began, "I want to understand what kind of people Forrest and his mother are."

"Why do you ask?" Camila inquired.

Forrest's mother was not fond of Laura.

And she wasn't kind to Laura either.

However, Camila couldn't disclose this to Laura.

Laura had only just returned. Camila was apprehensive she would inadvertently stir a feud between Laura and Forrest.

"Forrest wants to bring me home. But I'm not familiar with his family or his mother's personality. How can I establish a good relationship with her?"

That day, Laura had overheard Camila and Forrest's conversation.

The cause of her amnesia was an attempted murder by Forrest's mother. She was relieved she had survived, though she had lost all memories of the past.

Her question to Camila was a test to verify if Camila truly was her ally.

If they shared a close bond, Camila would be aware of how Forrest's

mother had previously treated Laura.

Laura simply wanted to ascertain whether she could trust Camila.

Hearing this, Camila furrowed her brows. She couldn't fathom why Forrest would want to introduce Laura to his home.

"I'm going to the bathroom."

She stood and headed for the restroom, pulling out her phone to call Forrest.

The call connected swiftly.

She questioned, "You're planning to bring Laura home? What are you thinking? Have you forgotten how your mother previously treated her?"