

Chapter 512 Do You Wish To Die

Isaac stooped over, making sure not to brush against her. He draped the quilt over her body, but instead of immediately leaving, he softly murmured, "I don't mind it at all."

Upon hearing his statement, Camila's nose twitched, threatening another round of tears.

Biting down on her lips, she fought to keep her emotions quiet.

Despite shutting her eyes tightly, the tears escaped, trailing down her cheeks, over her nose, finally disappearing into her hair.

She shivered.

Wanting to console her, Isaac lifted his hand but then thought better of it, letting it fall silently.

She required time to regain her composure.

Being close to her

might only worsen her sorrow.

Drawing in a deep breath, he turned away, moved to the bed, and lay down.

Lying sideways, he glanced at the woman on the couch.

Sleep would likely elude both of them tonight.

It was going to be a long night.

By morning they both feigned having just awakened, though the telltale dark circles under their eyes betrayed the truth.

They continued to pretend as if all was normal, even managing to appear joyful around the children and Rowena.

Camila contemplated asking the driver to drop her off at the research center.

However, Isaac insisted, "I'm headed the same way."

In fact, his office and the research center she worked for were on separate paths.

They couldn't get on the same way.

Nonetheless, she didn't challenge his statement and quietly got into the car.

The entire journey was filled with silence.

Once they reached her destination, Camila got off and said, "Take care on the road."

"Alright," he responded.

They both tacitly agreed to carry on as if nothing was wrong.

They maintained their composure.

As she watched the car pull away, Camila turned around to find Harland standing at the entrance.

Her face turned cold immediately.

"I just want to know what happened. Why were you so upset? Had Jaylen done something wrong in the hospital?"

"Enough!" she retorted, her voice icy as she clenched her fists.

"Come with me."

Harland, thinking Camila had something important to share, followed her.

She led him into the lab, and unexpectedly, she reached for the scalpel and swung around to press it against Harland's neck. Her tone was icy. "Didn't I tell you not to approach me again? Or did you think I was bluffing?"

Harland was startled, his eyes bulging in fear.

A cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He stuttered, "Calm... Just calm down, o... Okay?"

"Calm down?" she echoed, her anger boiling over. "Get out!"

Harland nodded earnestly. "Okay. I'll leave. If I could get in touch with

Jaylen, I wouldn't..."

When Camila heard him mention Jaylen, she became instantly furious.

She couldn't contain her anger in that moment.

She treated Harland as if he were Jaylen and slashed his neck with the scalpel.

"Ah!"

Harland let out a cry of pain as blood gushed from his wound.

Only then did Camila realize her mistake.

The man before her wasn't Jaylen. Regaining her senses, she approached Harland to inspect his injury.

Harland was petrified and tried to retreat.

"Do you wish to die?" she queried.

Camila's change in behavior had frightened Harland, who was covering his wound on his neck in fear.

She wasn't the person he once knew.

"Allow me to look at it," she suggested, fetching the bandage and gauze.

Harland eventually realized she wanted to assist him, so he reluctantly lowered his hand.

Once she had assessed his injury she discovered it wasn't critical, but he did lose quite an amount of blood.

She bandaged the wound while he observed her face closely.

"You look like you've not slept well. Your eyes are bloodshot."

Without wanting to engage further, Camila simply advised him, "Seek a doctor at the hospital."

"Aren't you a doctor?" Harland questioned.

As she cut the gauze, Camila replied, "Yes, I am a doctor, but I don't want to save you."

Harland was taken aback.

"You despise me that much?"

"You're free to go," Camila muttered tersely, before making her exit.

Determined to uncover the truth about Jaylen and Camila's relationship, Harland dialed a number on his phone as he stepped outside.

The call was swiftly connected.



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