

Chapter 529 Being Knocking To The Floor

Camila recognized the voice instantly; it was the same one she'd heard just yesterday.

She turned around and there was Stevie, right behind her.

Stepping back, she eyed him with suspicion. "What do you want?" she asked cautiously.

"I need to talk to you," Stevie replied. He quickly added, "Mr. Robin Johnston doesn't know I'm here. He's very sick and can't ask me to do anything. I came on my own to see you."

Camila shook her head. "There's nothing for us to talk about," she said firmly, and began walking towards the yard.

Stevie hurried after her, blocking her path. "Mr. Robin Johnston might have messed up a lot, but sending you to Mr. Isaac Johnston might have been the right thing to do," he said, trying to persuade her.

Camila felt Stevie's attempt to sway her, but she couldn't forget Robin's past actions.

He'd been kind to her, but he'd also been cruel.

She could forgive and forget, but not what Robin did to Isaac.

Robin had been unfair to Isaac.

He had hurt Isaac first.

She couldn't meet Robin secretly.

The best course was to avoid any contact with him.

They could both live their own lives.



"Please, I'm begging you," Stevie pleaded. "You're a great doctor. Maybe you can help Mr. Robin.."

"He's got brain cancer, and my expertise is in heart diseases. I'm sorry, but I can't help him." With those words, Camila turned and walked away decisively.

Stevie stood there, feeling powerless.

Disappointed, he turned back.

At the hospital, Robin was lying in the bed.

His life hung on medications.

These meds were pricey, costing a million per shot.

And he needed them monthly.

But for Robin, money wasn't an issue. The Johnston family was wealthy.

Even without his business his lifestyle wouldn't change.

"She's not coming is she?" Robin inquired

Worried about upsetting Robin, Stevie avoided a straight answer. He turned to the nurse and snapped, "What's going on with you? Can't you be more attentive? Look, Mr. Johnston's lips are dry. Why haven't you offered him water?"

The nurse hurried to fetch water.

Stevie told her, "It's okay. You can leave now."

He then poured water for Robin and helped him drink.

"Just give it to me straight," Robin insisted, not sipping the water.

Stevie let out a sigh. "I think Mrs. Johnston's been with Mr. Isaac Johnston so long that she's just like him now."

He tried to convey to Robin that Camila had adopted the same attitude as Isaac.



"I guess I'll have to see her myself."

"You're not well," Stevie pointed out. "Let me try to see her a few more times."

Robin shook his head. "It won't make a difference."

He understood Isaac's stubborn nature.

His only option was to ask Camila for help.

Maybe there was still a chance she would come here.

"I'll call the doctor to check on you. If it's okay to go out, I'll get a wheelchair ready," Stevie offered.

Robin gave a small nod in agreement.

Laura landed a job as a clerk.

With Forrest no longer pursuing her, she decided after work to ask Aldrin to drive the couple back.

Now that Forrest had backed off, she didn't feel the need for the couple to hide.

After all, they could not just hide all their lives.

Just as she was about to leave, the doorbell rang.

Her heart raced, worrying Forrest was back to bother her.

Was he here again?

However, she surprisingly found that she didn't completely refuse to see him.

In fact, part of her hoped it was him.

She moved to open the door.

But before she could clearly see who it was, she was knocked to the floor.

