



Chapter 263 Set You Up

Alick felt a twinge of anger, but he believed it was a simple mistake on her part. He understood that she didn't intend to harm anyone. He was confident that if she clarified things to Isaac, they could overcome this hurdle and remain together. However, if she persisted with her behavior, it could jeopardize their relationship.

Isaac had lost his mother.

"Let that sink in!" Alick hastened his pace to keep up with the departing man.

Camila approached Nelson and said to him, "You're free to return to Faymoor."

Nelson lifted his head and gazed at Camila, after which he asked, "Is she also in support of this?"

Cathy hadn't mentioned anything about that in the letter.

Camila believed that it would be best for Nelson to leave.

"You have a daughter. Am I right? It would be better for you to return to her," Camila pointed out.

How did she find out about his daughter?

Could Cathy have been her source?

That had to be it!

"If that is her desire, I will heed to it," Nelson answered in resignation.

Camila wished the matter could be resolved as swiftly as possible.

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She was in genuine agony.

It particularly broke her heart when she caught a glimpse of Isaac's bland stare.

However, she knew how important it was for her to maintain her facade of composure.

She donned the white gown and was preparing to begin her duties when Josiah summoned her to the office.

"Why did you have to show up at work even today?" Josiah asked immediately she got in.

"Where else could I have gone to?" Camila replied with a question of her own.

Josiah was unsure of how to respond to her.

Due to the error she had made during the operation, Isaac was likely to be harbouring some resentment towards her, believing that she was responsible for Cathy's death.

"Thank you. If it weren't for you, Nelson would most likely be dead as we speak."

"You need not thank me. I cannot make any promises unless I read Cathy's letter. In fact, I regret having to read it." She knew that her nobility didn't stretch to the extent of offering up her own well-being for the sake of others.

However, she did it anyway.

Her actions were solely because Cathy was Isaac's mother.

"I should get going," she said curtly.

"Don't go!" Josiah intercepted her and withdrew a notebook from the drawer. "These are my recorded clinical experiences and insights into complex diseases that I have gathered over the years. They could prove to be useful for you," he remarked.

Camila, rather than blending her personal life with her professional one and allowing either of them stand in the way of the other, made the sensible decision by taking the notebook and expressed her gratitude, "Thank you."

"And one more thing... There is a quota for the Madeline Research Center at the hospital. If you wish to leave, I can arrange it for you anytime." Josiah explained that Madeline Research Center was the world's leading center for heart surgery and where the first artificial



heart was successfully created. He expressed his belief that Camila had the talent to become the best surgeon on the face of the planet and that she would achieve fame if she were to go there.

The Madeline Research Center was located abroad.

She had never considered leaving the country, at least not at that point.

"Take your time to think about it. I'll reserve this quota for you. If you ever decide to pursue this opportunity, you know where to find me," Josiah said as he handed the information about the Madeline Research Center to Camila.

Camila expressed her gratitude before asking, "So, can I carry on with my work now?"

"Sure!" Josiah affirmed. He just wanted to make it up to her.

She was so absorbed by work. She thought she could do everything on her own.

There was no apparent sign of exhaustion on her.

"Please schedule another surgery for me," Camila requested.

Josiah glanced at her and replied, "You've already performed two surgeries this morning. It's time for you to take a break."

"Just let me do the next one. I don't need a break," she said in a voice void of emotion.

She couldn't take a break.

She had to overwhelm herself with work.

Josiah hesitated briefly before agreeing to her request for another operation, knowing that Camila was determined to continue working despite her exhaustion.

"Camila!" Jaylen yelled as he scurried in.

Camila asked, her face devoid of any emotion, "What's going on?"

"Is Isaac by any chance abnormal?" Jaylen was obviously on the verge of anger.

"Don't go looking for him," Camila replied and turned to leave.

Before Jaylen could finish putting his sentence together, he reached for her wrist and grabbed it. "Don't go. What are you talking about? Can you explain what you meant by that question? I just texted him a photo of us hugging and all hell seemed to have broken loose. Why did he have to go



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through so much trouble to set me up?"

Camila pulled her hand away and inquired, "What did he do to try to frame you?"



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