

Chapter 270 Final Straw

Camila swiftly recollected her thoughts, wondering if she had misspoken.

"I don't get it. Why do you think I would lie to you mom?" she asked in feigned innocence.

"Could it be that you had a misunderstanding with Isaac?" Rowena inquired curtly, ignoring Camila's question.

"No. Everything is alright between us. Mother, were you expecting us to fight?"

"Of course not! I wanted you to be alright. I'm just worried that..."

"You're overthinking things, Mom. Both of us are doing great!" Camila chipped in.

"Are you sure?" Rowena asked. She remained somewhat doubtful.

"Yes. Why would I deceive you? We are genuinely doing well. Please, don't fret. There is nothing to worry about on our end," Camila replied assuringly.

Rowena pondered for a moment and realized that she might have been overthinking things.

"Fine." Rowena's disappointment was apparent in the tone of her voice as she said, "It has been a while since I last saw you. I miss you terribly."

"Same here. But don't you worry. We'll get to see when I bring Joe to visit you."

"How could it be the same? You and Isaac are now a couple and Isaac is my son-in-law. As the saying goes 'a son-in-law is as good as a half-son', so I also miss him."

As Camila contemplated her recent relationship with Isaac, she felt disheartened. However, she made an effort to maintain a composed



tone as she said, "Mother, I still have work to do. I will bring Joe to visit you after work. Please buy some more food. Your daughter and grandson need to eat as well."

"Sure!" replied Rowena affectionately.

Upon hanging up the phone, Camila resumed reading.

After she got off from work, Camila returned home and took Joe to the Haynes family's residence.

It was dinner time and the table was set.

There were numerous delectable dishes and delicacies on the table.

It was evident that Rowena had put in a lot of time and effort into preparing them.

Rowena was overjoyed on seeing them.

"Wow! My Joe has grown plumper, taller, and more like Isaac," Rowena said in excitement. She inspected Joe from head to toe.

Camila also looked at Joe carefully. Indeed, he bore a resemblance to Isaac.

"Before I forget, do you still recall the wedding date that I suggested for you the last time? Now the weather is getting colder, and the time drawing nearer. You can start with the preparations."

Camila's heart pounded against her ribcage. She was sure that it had completely eluded Isaac.

Holding a wedding at that moment would not be feasible at all, even if he hadn't forgotten about it.

She didn't know what to say, so she purposely diverted the conversation. "Mom, I have to attend a wedding soon. What do you think would be an appropriate attire?"

"Who are the bride and groom?" Rowena asked.

"It's Forrest Walters."



"Come again! Forrest who?!" Rowena asked in disbelief.

Just then, there was a loud exclamation from the direction of the door that caught their attention.

Camila immediately turned her head towards the source of the sound.

It was Aldrin. He was standing at the door.

The sight of him left her speechless for a moment, before she opened her mouth and asked, "Since when have you been around?"

"I just arrived," he responded.

Aldrin rushed in and grabbed Camila's arm and asked, "On a serious note, is Forrest planning on getting married?"

Camila nodded in the affirmative. Then she added, "He really is, but I don't want you to tell Laura."

Aldrin sneered as he said, "If he had the audacity to do it, then why am I not allowed to tell her?"

"It is really not like that. Forrest actually wanted to tell Laura, but I stopped him. Since his breakup with Laura is so recent, I was concerned that she would not be able to handle the news of his impending marriage."

"I think this is the final straw that would make her come to terms with reality. Why did you keep it a secret from her? Only something like this would make her give up on him!" Aldrin pointed out.

Camila paused thoughtfully.

Aldrin's words seemed to hold some truth in them.

"I am going to tell her the truth, whether she likes it or not." He retrieved his phone from his pocket and was about to place a call to Laura.

Camila tried to stop him from doing so, but Rowena intervened and shook her head. "Let him do it."

"Why? I don't get it!" She expressed her curiosity regarding her mother's stand on the matter.



Rowena then leaned over and whispered in her ear.



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