

Chapter 271 I Miss You

"Hadn't Laura stayed here for a while? In my opinion, Aldrin has a little crush on Laura."

Rowena was a very savvy female.

At that point, she could read Aldrin's thoughts like a book.

Camila had seen it as well, but she remained uncertain.

She started to reassess Aldrin after hearing what Rowena had to say.

Aldrin called Laura while oblivious to their looks.

The call went through shortly after.

"It's me, Laura."

Laura said in a happy tone, "Did you get home safe?"

"Yes. I need to share something with you." Aldrin started to say it, but changed his mind and said, "Wait a minute."

"Camila, when will Forrest get married?" he asked while covering the microphone.

"The day after tomorrow," Camila responded.

Aldrin uncovered the microphone and said, "Come here early the day after tomorrow."

"I won't get the time," replied Laura.

"I need a favor from you. If you could lend a hand this once, I promise not to bother you again. I beg you."

And yet, Laura was unyielding. "I said I won't have time..."

"Laura, please say yes. I came over to see you. Have mercy on me, okay?" in all sincerity and modesty, Aldrin begged.

Laura could take no more of him. "If you promise me you won't be quite so stubborn in the future, I'll keep my word. And you must let me know if you plan on visiting!"



"Whatever you say,"

unhesitatingly, he agreed before she changed her mind.

Camila instantly inquired when he hung up the phone, "Why do you want her to come here so badly?"

"Instead of just telling her, I believe it would be better if she saw it for herself. As long as she witnesses Forrest marry another woman, I believe she will give up." Aldrin spoke smartly.

And he was quite thoughtful.

Camila stared at Aldrin for a while before asking, "You care so much about Laura. Are you fond of her?"

She was quite direct.

"It doesn't matter how much I like her. We are both unmarried. We're both single: she doesn't have a boyfriend and I don't have a girlfriend."

Aldrin came out clean.

He really did like Laura!

He was eager to court her.

Camila pointed out, "She is older than you."

"Don't you think it's never about age these days?" Age was never an issue for Aldrin.

Camila was silent after getting that reply.

Interfering with love was the hardest thing to do in this world.

She was too preoccupied with her own problems to give a hoot about anybody else's.

"Go wash your hands and have dinner." Camila dropped the topic.

Aldrin seemed happy and upbeat. He cleaned his hands and proceeded into the dining room, where he saw the extensive spread. "How wonderful today is! Lots of tasty options abound!"

"If they are delicious, eat as much as you please," Camila said.



While teasing Joe, Aldrin said, "You'll call me Uncle soon!"

"He is still learning how to call Grandma. You've got to be patient before he gets to uncle."

"Not in my opinion. He'll start calling Uncle first." He extended his arms and said, "Camila, allow me to hold him."

Joe was given to him by Camila.

He didn't let people he didn't know well hold him but was willing to be held by Aldrin.

"He seems to be in a nice frame of mind today. If not, he would refuse to let you hold him. A few days ago, he cried a lot."

"Joe is one tough dude. Too tough to cry!" Joe was in Aldrin's arms as he planted a kiss on his cheek.

Joe looked disapproving and pursed his lips.

"It's just a kiss, I'm sorry. Don't cry." Quickly, Aldrin placed him in Camila's arms.

He was afraid Joe would break down and cry.

Camila told him as she held her baby boy, "Look, my son doesn't like you!"

Aldrin smiled and argued, "I clean my teeth daily. My oral hygiene is excellent."

Camila hid her lack of appetite over dinner in front of Rowena by pretending to eat voraciously.

"Mila, have you been feeling really exhausted lately? I don't like the way you look at all." Rowena served her daughter a bowl of soup.

Aldrin echoed, "Yes, Camila. Is work killing you?"

Camila hurriedly confirmed, "Yes, I have had a lot on my plate recently."

"You need to take care of yourself. You can have a daughter for Isaac when Joe grows up. You'll then be blessed with a son and a daughter."

Camila ducked her head and said, "Mom, we're having dinner for Christ's sake!"



Furthermore, Aldrin was there, thus this topic was inappropriate for discussion.

Rowena chuckled and added, "I won't say that again."

Joe went to bed early after dinner. Rowena requested that they spend the night, but Camila said Joe would need to sleep in his own bed in order to rest well.

Rowena couldn't keep them any longer.

Joe was snoring in her arms as they sat in the car, and she was holding her phone.

The bright neon lights flashed by her face as she stared out the car window.


Her eyelashes fluttered.

She thought long and hard before finally sending a message to Isaac. "I miss you."



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