

Chapter 287 You Wish

With only a bath towel wrapped around his waist, Aldrin lay flat on the floor. As he did, the knot of his towel unfastened, causing it to only cover the private parts between his legs. He was lying on his stomach, with his arms outstretched.

Meanwhile, Laura was standing in the living room, holding a glass of water. She watched him with blank eyes as he maintained that position.

When Rowena saw Aldrin, her eyes almost popped out of their sockets, while Camila gasped and covered her agape mouth.

What was going on?

All of a sudden, a deafening roar ensued. "Ah!!!"

Camila's first instinct was to cover Joe's ears.

As Aldrin stood up, the towel around his waist fell, unveiling his white butt.

Clutching the towel in his hand, he ran away as fast as his legs could carry him while screaming his lungs out.

In an instant, the sound of his door banging shut echoed across the hall.

Joe was so shaken by what had just happened that his body began to tremble.

Camila, who was standing by the stairs, narrowed her eyes at Laura and asked, "What's going on?"

Laura took a sip of water like nothing had happened. "When he came out of the bathroom, he only had a bath towel wrapped around his waist. When he saw me drinking water, he asked me to pour him some. While he was drinking it, he stumbled onto the chair and then fell. The glass flew from his hand and shattered into a million pieces on the floor!"

Listening to her story, Camila stared at Laura in disbelief.

From how Laura told the story, it seemed that the most important thing for her was the broken glass.

She didn't seem to care whether Aldrin got hurt!

"He's good to you. You should care for him more, you know," Camila scolded her.

Anyway, Forrest was already married.

It was already impossible for Laura to be with him.

Although Aldrin was young and less mature, he really liked Laura.

In fact, he would actually be the better choice for her.

After all, he shared the same striking look as his mother.

Laura knew exactly what Camila had meant. Still, she badly wanted to roll her eyes at her.

"You wish," Laura said with a snort.

Camila's brows furrowed a bit. "What? Did I say anything wrong?"

"I'm older than you, and yet, you want me to be your younger brother's wife?"

When Rowena heard this, she instantly burst into laughter.

"As long as you like each other, age doesn't matter," she said, her voice filled with wisdom.

Laura sighed and shook her head. She didn't know how to respond to that.

"Mom's right," Camila seconded.

"Stop saying that! I don't like him!" Laura emphasized. She looked completely exasperated. "I have to go now."

With Joe in her arms, Camila approached Laura and patted her shoulder. "We were just kidding. Don't get mad."

"Why would I be mad? I'm just afraid that Aldrin will get shy when he sees me. Besides, I have work to do," Laura replied.

Camila nodded her head in understanding.

She knew that Laura had already bought the ticket back online.

"I'll see Laura off," Camila said to Rowena as she handed her the baby.

"Okay," Rowena replied and carefully nestled Joe in her arms.

After Camila and Laura left the house, they took a taxi and went straight to the high-speed train station.

On the way there, Camila asked, "Laura, do you hate Forrest?"

Laura shook her head. "No."

Even though they had been through a lot, they still didn't end up together. That only meant they were never destined to begin with.

Thus, there was no need for Laura to hold a grudge and complain.

With a smile, she said to Camila, "I'll work hard and live a full life. Don't worry about me."

Camila nodded and smiled. She believed that her friend really was capable of doing just that.

"By the way," Laura changed the topic, saying, "Mila, you don't look good these days. What's going on with you and Isaac? Did he cheat on you or something?"

Camila was taken aback by the question. She shook her head vigorously and answered, "No, no. It's just that I've been too busy at work lately."

"Well, take good care of yourself, okay? Don't work so hard that you become a wrinkly old woman!" Laura teased.

Her words suddenly made Camila feel conscious of her appearance. "Do

"I really look that bad?" she said, touching her cheeks.

"Yes, you do," Laura replied with a giggle.

Hearing this, Camila made a promise to herself that she would pay more attention to her health.

After all, if things continued like this, the baby inside her might be affected.

Just the thought of that baby was enough for Camila's heart to swell with maternal warmth. She placed her hand on her belly and rubbed it gently.

This child made her happy and worried at the same time.

What pleased her the most was the fact that she and Isaac might have a daughter soon. However, her relationship with him right now wasn't at its best.

"What's wrong, Mila? Are you hungry?" Laura asked when she noticed that Camila's hand was touching her belly.

When Camila caught Laura's eyes, she instantly withdrew her hand. "No, no. I'm not. Thanks for asking."

After Laura boarded the train, Camila went to the supermarket. She was planning to buy some fresh vegetables and fruits and take the rest of the day off.

Upon arriving there, she paid the taxi driver and headed out.

As soon as she got out, she happened to spot Forrest's car.

She wanted to say hello, but it was Divya who got out of the car. She was wearing giant sunglasses that covered her eyes and a peaked cap that further obscured her face. From the looks of it, Divya didn't want anyone to recognize her.

Camila paused for a while and continued observing her. Since Divya and Forrest were a couple, it wouldn't be strange for her to be driving his car.

Since she didn't want to interact with Divya, she deliberately avoided her

and entered the supermarket through another entrance. But then, in the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Divya sneaking into the underground garage.

Something weird was going on.

Did Divya have any secret?

Driven by curiosity, Camila followed her quietly.

As she hid behind a pillar, she saw that Divya was secretly dating another man.