

Chapter 486 Because You Miss Me So Much

After completing his work, Isaac hurriedly returned home, unaware of the scene that awaited him.

He rolled up the car window and quietly instructed the driver, "Just drive."

The driver promptly obeyed and they drove away.

Upon arriving home, Joe warmly hugged Isaac and greeted him.

Isaac lifted his son and asked, "Did you miss me?"

Joe nodded eagerly. "Yes."

Curious, Isaac inquired, "How did you miss me?"

Patting his own chest, Joe replied, "I missed you right here in my heart."

Then he planted a wet kiss on Isaac's cheek.

Isaac's face was left with a trail of saliva.

There was an unusual odor too.

Isaac, scrunching his face, inquired, "What did you have for dinner tonight?"

Joe tilted his head and pondered for a moment. "I had rice and soup."

Isaac couldn't help but chuckle, knowing well that his son had definitely eaten the rice.

"And what else?"

After some thought, Joe answered, "I ate something that smelled bad but tasted really sweet."

This left Isaac puzzled.

What could be smelly?

Glenda, with a smile, explained, "It was durian."

Laughing Isaac playfully smacked Joe's backside. "You almost had me fooled."

Joe just giggled and clung tighter to his father.

Together, they entered the room to see the baby.

Rowena had just placed the baby in the crib.

Upon spotting Isaac, she beamed with joy and exclaimed, "You're back."

Isaac nodded and turned his attention to the baby.

Rowena mentioned, "He's just been fed and is now asleep."

As she was about to wash the used clothes and diapers she'd placed in a basin, she paused and said, "We received several deliveries a few days ago."

She added apologetically, "I hope we didn't inconvenience you. There were so many things."

"It's alright." Isaac brushed it off as he kissed his baby's face, the soft, tender skin bringing a smile to his face.

"Mila has given me two children. I should treat her well," he stated calmly.

However, his words seemed to carry a hint of melancholy.

Rowena didn't pick up on it, believing that Isaac would indeed be kind to Camila.

After all, for their children's sake, he would definitely treat her well.

"Why hasn't Mila returned home yet?"

Isaac's question seemed casual, almost nonchalant.

Rowena explained, "She went to the hospital to get her bandages removed."

Isaac remained silent but felt a tinge of irony in his heart.

Hospital, really?

Or was it a date?

They had been dining together at that cozy restaurant. Even from a distance, he could see them engaged in a lively conversation, their laughter echoing in the night air. Camila seemed genuinely happy.

"She's been out quite a while. She should be back by now," Rowena added.

Isaac tried to keep his mind from wandering, but Rowena's words stabbed like a cold needle.

How long exactly had it been?

She claimed to miss him.

But she was out dating another man while he was away?

Meanwhile, in the restaurant.

After dinner, Camila prepared to leave.

Harland offered to drive her back.

But she declined. "My driver is waiting outside."

Harland noted with a smile, "You seem so happy. Your husband is a decent man of high standing. Even though your face was disfigured, he still loves you."

Camila smiled.

She didn't hide her happiness.

Harland laughed and said, "You know I'm still single. It stings a bit when you flaunt your love like that!"

They exchanged a few more words before parting ways at the restaurant door.

Soon after, Camila returned home.

As they drove past a fruit store, she asked the driver to stop so she could purchase some fruits.

On reaching home, she stored the fruits in the refrigerator. Rowena informed her, "Isaac is back. You can head upstairs now."

Glancing at the spot where Camila's bandage had been, Rowena complimented, "The surgery seems successful."

"In less than a month, I should be fully healed," Camila responded.

She had expected him to return later. His early arrival was a surprise.

"I'm going upstairs."

Then she walked out of the room.

Camila swiftly ascended the stairs and opened the door to the bedroom. When she saw the man standing by the window, she immediately approached him from behind and embraced him. "Why didn't you let me know in advance that you were coming back?"

He was wearing silk grey pajamas that felt soft under her touch.

She could catch a faint whiff of his body wash.

Isaac turned to face her.

Looking up at him, Camila inquired "Did you return early because you missed me too much?"