

Chapter 166 The Two Expressed Their Love

"You were already ready for something like this to happen," Willie murmured in realization.

Now that he knew this, he was no longer scared of whatever Robin could do. He said in a much more brisk tone, "Still, I didn't expect Mr. Robin Johnston to be so ruthless!"

He clearly threatened to take away Isaac's seat as CEO.

Isaac still had his poker face on.

He had a backup plan and knew that nothing could affect him. Yet, he wasn't happy.

He was disappointed.

Camila looked at him and pursed her lips. She could understand why he was in such a bad mood.

She held his hand and whispered softly, "I'm here, okay? I won't leave you."

Even if the whole world turned their backs on him, she would always stay by his side and see him through.

Isaac looked down at her with love in his eyes and pulled her into his arms.

Camila naturally wrapped her arms around his strong waist and sighed.

Willie looked away from them and quietly walked out of the office. He closed the door behind him and said to Wynter, "No one should disturb them."

"Okay." She nodded.

Wynter hesitated for a while as she saw him walk away. Then she made up her mind and stopped him. "Will Mr. Johnston be in trouble because of this issue?"

Willie smiled softly at her and answered, "He's fine. Don't worry."

Wynter still had something on her mind though. "But Mr. Robin Johnston didn't look happy when he walked out. What..."

"Just do what you have always done, Wynter. Mr. Johnston will handle whatever needs to be handled. Don't think too much, and don't say anything that will put the company into a panic," Willie said calmly.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Understood."

Willie gave her a curt nod after that and said, "Okay. Go ahead with your work. I'll be leaving now."

"Willie..."

"Yes?" He turned back to her for the second time.

Wynter smiled nervously and shook her head. "No, it's nothing. I'm... I'm going to work."

Willie had been working with her for many years. He and Wynter were Isaac's two right arms. There was no doubt she was loyal to Isaac no matter what.

It was obvious that she wanted to say something, but he let it go and left.

In the office.

Camila raised her head from his chest and looked at Isaac. "Let's go home."

He nodded and they left the company together.

As they entered the Hanyes' house, they saw Joe and Rowena playing with the child's toys.

Rowena was so focused on the baby that she didn't notice them come in.

"Mom," Camila called.

Hearing her daughter's voice, Rowena turned with a smile. But when she saw Isaac standing by Camila, her smile froze.

Camila looked at Isaac and said in a low voice, "I'll talk to my mother first, okay? Why don't you stay here with Joe?"

Isaac readily nodded and let her go.

"Mom." Camila walked to her mother and held her hand. "Can we talk? Come with me."

Rowena already had idea on what this was about. What she saw upstairs this morning spoke volumes already.

Now that they were back here together in the evening, it was even more certain.

Rowena held her daughter's hand and shook her head. "We don't have to go anywhere. We can talk here."

However, Camila felt uneasy. She was scared that Rowena would say some harsh words. After all, she wasn't a fan of Isaac, but Rowena's next words surprised her.

"Joe is young, and I understand that he needs a family and the love of both his parents. The little baby has been so unlucky so far, moving from place to place and seeing different faces. Of course I'm happy that you two are now together. He is the father of your child after all. It's true that I wasn't happy with his actions before, but for the sake of Joe, I'm ready to throw every grudge away. The most important thing, is for you both to love and trust each other." Rowena sighed and added, "It's getting late, and I have to take care of dinner. You stay here and take care of Joe."

With that she turned and walked towards the kitchen.

Camila was so shocked that she lacked the words to say how she felt in that moment. She ran towards Rowena and held her tightly from behind. "Thank you, mom!"

Rowena smiled and turned back to hug her fully. "Silly girl! You don't have to thank me! I'm your mother. Of course I want you to be happy."

Then she whispered in her daughter's ear, "I'm not blind you know. I saw you two this morning..."

"Mom!" Camila exclaimed shyly.

"Alright, alright! I'll stay quiet!" Rowena raised her hands up with a chuckle. "As long as you're happy."

"I am, mom. Don't worry," Camila said, just as serious as her mother.

Rowena smiled, feeling much better. "Run along now. Let me go and cook."

They smiled at each other and Camila walked back towards the sofa.

Isaac didn't pick up Joe. He just sat and stared down at the child.

Joe too seemed to be curious about him.

The child lay there quietly and stared at Isaac, his big eyes blinking.

Camila looked at them in amusement. She poured herself a glass of water and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Isaac didn't spare her a glance. However, he brought up something else. "Do you want to continue with medicine, or do you want to learn business?"

Camila sat down and stared at her baby. Her dream had always been to be an excellent doctor. Aldrin was watching the company and had made great progress too. However, she couldn't leave the company to him completely now. He was smart, but he couldn't work alone.

Seeing how thoughtful she was about the issue, Isaac said, "I can help you."

Camila took a book from the table and showed it to him. "I'm studying now. Of course, if a successful man like you is willing to bestow upon me his experience, why would I refuse?"

Isaac chuckled and pinched her cheek fondly. "You naughty girl!"

Camila squealed and pushed him. "It hurts!"

Isaac laughed out loud at this. He felt much better when he and Camila talked and laughed this way.

He couldn't remember the last time he enjoyed such a happy moment.

This was the feeling of home.

He held Camila's hand and looked at her seriously. "Let's go and get our marriage certificate, shall we?"

Before now, Robin was the one who through his connections, arranged for the marriage certificate and divorce certificate.

Camila nodded with enthusiasm. "Let's do that. It's late though. Tomorrow."

Isaac smiled at her and squeezed her hand gently in his.

Dinner was finally ready. Rowena set the table and called them to the table.

Before going to the dining table, Camila called Aldrin and asked if he would come back for dinner.

Strangely, Aldrin seemed to be a little flustered when he answered, "Uh ... No, I won't be coming back. I still have a lot to take care of."

Camila frowned, but didn't pursue the issue. However, she felt like something was wrong.

Was he hiding something from her?

If not, why was he acting so strangely?

"What's wrong?" Isaac suddenly asked from behind her, startling her.

She looked back at Isaac and said worriedly, "I feel like something's not right with Aldrin."

"Really? Well, I can ask Willie to help you look into it." As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Willie.

"Thank you," Camila said with a small smile. She felt bad to be troubling him again.

Isaac rubbed the tip of her nose affectionately and said, "Everything I have is yours. You don't have to say that."

Camila smiled, feeling shy.

They seemed to have forgotten that Rowena was there. Camila put her arms around his waist and made a cute childish face. "Even your money?"

Isaac chuckled at that. "Of course!"

Camila's childish smile widened. "That means I'm very rich, right?"

"That's right. You are a rich woman," Isaac said with a dotting smile.

Rowena stood in front of the table and smiled at the scene.

She was glad that her daughter was finally going to get the life she deserved, and that Joe would have both of his parents by his side.

"Come on, settle in," Rowena urged them. "They won't taste as good if they get cold."

"Get to me as soon as you find out what is going on with Aldrin," Isaac said into the phone and hung up after Willie replied. Satisfied, he joined Camila at the table.

Joe was already sleeping. So, they could have dinner easily.

"I don't really know what you like, so I just cooked randomly. Try some." Rowena picked up some food and poured some soup for Isaac.

The more she looked at her son-in-law, the happier she was.

Isaac felt very comfortable. He hadn't had this feeling for a very long time. The atmosphere made him feel at home.

He looked at Rowena with respect and said, "When I and Mila get the marriage certificate, I will like to give her the wedding she deserves. Please pick a good day for us." He was making it clear that he wanted to make Camila happy.

To be honest, Rowena was taken by surprise by this. Before this, none of them were willing to get married to the other. Now that they could be together happily, they wanted to do things right.

She smiled and nodded heavily. "I will. I will choose a good day for you."

"Thank you," Isaac said.

"We're family now. So none of that, okay?" Rowena shook her head and scolded. It was obvious how much Isaac cared for Camila.

Certainly, they didn't begin their story well, but it had the perfect ending.

With their son, Joe, they would be the perfect family.

Rowena was relieved with how things were turning out.

After dinner, Isaac asked, "Can I stay here?"

"No!" Camila exclaimed before Rowena could respond.

"Since we are going to get the marriage certificate and hold the wedding, I will take Joe back to the villa after the wedding."

That was just a silly excuse. She was just really shy.

Her mother was at home.

It would be embarrassing for Isaac to stay the night.

Rowena stood up to clear the table and said in answer, "It's your business. I'd better stay out of it."

With that, she turned around and went to the kitchen with the bowls in her hands.

Camila held Isaac's hand and said, "I'll walk you out." She didn't want him to insist.

Isaac looked at her with a frown. "Are you scared of me staying?"

Camila avoided his gaze and said, "Grandpa generously got us a divorce certificate. That means we are not married yet."

"What an excuse!" Isaac scoffed. But seeing how shy she was, he let it go and held her lovingly in his arms. "How about a walk?"

"Sure." She nodded happily.

There was no good place to take a walk nearby, so they drove to the river that was nearby.

After they got out of the car, Camila hung onto Isaac's arm and strolled along the cobblestone path by the river. It looked beautiful with the green plants on both sides. The weather was a little hot, but a gust of cold air occasionally blew and refreshed them.

Camila leaned her face on his arm and said in a low voice, "I like this."

The feeling of strolling along the quiet path with the one she loved was amazing.

Isaac kissed her head softly and smiled.

Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, Camila seemed to see a familiar figure. He was looking around, as if scared of being seen.

What was he doing here?

She quickly let go of Isaac and ran towards the man.

However, the man got into the car before she could get to him.

"What are you looking at?" Isaac asked after catching up with her.

