

## Chapter 349 One Night Stand

Was it because Annis was drunk?

Or was this her way of coping with her sadness after learning about the truth of her identity?

Regardless of the reason, she didn't flinch.

Alick's breath grew more labored, but he still had control of his mind. Even though Annis was throwing herself at him, he was still hesitant to push through.

"Are you aware of what you're doing?" Alick asked. He was having a difficult time breathing.

Annis was so close to him that she was starting to tear up his clothes.

Annis leaned against his chest, and a look of discomfort flashed on her face. "Yes, I am," she answered.

Without a doubt, her response made the atmosphere even more heated.

Alick didn't want to think too much about it. He grabbed her shoulders and pinned her down.

An hour later, after putting on his clothes, Alick walked out of the room.

There were still ten minutes left before the plane took off.

Even if he drove past the speed limit, he still wouldn't make it in time.

He headed towards the cabin and Isaac was already there.

When he got there, Alick could feel Isaac's impatience.

"I... I was delayed by something," Alick explained.

When Isaac looked up, he noticed that Alick's collar was wrinkled. He must've been in such a rush that he forgot to tidy up his clothes. There was even a red mark on his neck that conspicuously stood out.

Anyone who had any experience could tell what exactly happened.

Calmly, Isaac looked away.

"When did you have a girlfriend?" he asked.

"What?"

Alick stared blankly at him, his eyes blinking in confusion.

As soon as he realized it, he began adjusting his collar. "I don't have a girlfriend," he answered.

Even he was surprised by what had happened.

If Annis was really Isaac's half-sister, then he wouldn't have been so hasty.

He would just call it a one night stand.

Men had an implicit understanding of one another, which was why Isaac didn't pry any further. He just asked the pilot to prepare for takeoff.

When Isaac got home, he saw Joe playing in the living room. Since Joe had just learned how to walk, all the furniture had anti-collision rubber bumper strips installed to them to stop him from getting hurt.

With his bare feet, Joe stood on the floor and began fiddling with the toy dog in his hand. "Daddy..." he muttered. "Daddy..."

Isaac was standing by the door. When he heard his son's call, he quickly approached him.

"Hello, Joe," he said in a low voice.

As soon as Joe saw Isaac, he threw the toy dog he was holding and ran towards him. "Daddy!"

Since Joe was capable of walking steadily, he no longer needed other people to hold him.

He could also say a lot of simple words and make requests if ever he wanted to eat or sleep. He could already say a lot of things.

When he smiled, his white baby teeth showed.

He rubbed his head against Isaac's chest.

Hearing the noise, Rowena quickly came over. When she saw Isaac, she said, "You're back. I'll run a bath for you. Take a shower and have dinner

later."

Isaac nodded and asked, "Has Joe been obedient while I was away?"

Rowena turned to Joe and smiled. "He's been a good boy."

Sometimes, while Joe was sleeping, he would lie in her arms and call her mommy.

Of course, she didn't tell him this.

After all, she didn't want him to feel bad.

Even though she didn't say anything, Isaac seemed to have noticed that something was amiss. "I've bought a house in Clouland. Once it's done being decorated, we'll move there."

"We're moving abroad?" Rowena's eyes shot wide open in surprise.

She had difficulty talking to other people there. It would take her a very long time to get used to living there.

"There will be servants there. I'll make sure to arrange everything you need. You can only take care of Joe when you go there." In Isaac's opinion, no one could take more care of Joe than his grandma.

He could only go to work and be at peace when he knew that Rowena was the one taking care of Joe.

On top of that, since the head office was located there, he didn't have to travel by plane all the time.

"Okay, I will listen to you." Even though Rowena didn't want to go abroad, she had to overcome her apprehensions in order to take care of her grandson.

Isaac went to take a shower in his room and let the water rinse the weariness off his body.

Once he got out of the shower, he loosely wrapped the bathrobe around his body. His exposed skin glistened against the light as beads of water rolled down his extremities.

He was drying his hair when he came back to his room. The clothes were already ready on the bed.

All of a sudden, his phone vibrated.

When he picked it up, he saw a message coming from a number he didn't recognize.

As soon as he read it, his eyes widened.

"Camila is still alive. I know where she is." 