

## Chapter 460 Making Progress

Annis was in the midst of a game of hide and seek with Joe when she unexpectedly bumped into Isaac.

Her gaze met his frosty countenance.

Her heart fluttered for a moment.

With fear, she uttered, "I apologize. I didn't mean to."

Camila, grinning warmly, playfully nudged Isaac's arm. "I invited her to join us here."

His gaze briefly shifted towards her.

The rationale behind her invitation was lost on him.

As Annis resumed her game with Joe, Camila whisked Isaac into another room.

"Why are you treating her so coldly?"

Isaac settled on the bed, his eyes locked on Camila. "What, you'd rather I welcome her with open arms?"

Sitting beside him, Camila wrapped her arm around him, reassuringly saying, "Don't be upset. I understand that you're not fond of having strangers in our home. But I invited her for a reason. Think about it: She's with Alick now, and they might soon get married. He's your trusted confidant. And she was practically raised by your mother. In a way, she's family to us."

She snuggled into his shoulder, murmuring, "I can't stand the thought of you being alone, devoid of any family in this world."

Isaac gently looked down and questioned, "Don't I have you?"

Once, he yearned for familial bonds.

Now, he had Camila and their two kids.

They were his only family now.

This was his real home.

The rest of the world held little significance for him.

"Listen, it's different. Joe could have an aunt, don't you think? Look, she can engage with our son. Isn't it wonderful to have an additional person to love our child?" Camila said.

After considering her words for a moment, Isaac retorted, "You sure know how to talk."

"Now, come on, let's not keep our guest waiting," she said, beaming.

With that, she towed him back into the living room.

Annis seemed hesitant to engage Joe in play now.

She nestled quietly into the couch.

"Let's pick up where we left off," Joe proposed.

"Can I join in?" Camila scooped him into her arms.

"Yay!" Joe applauded with glee, grinning and drooling.

"Oh dear!" Camila was quick to clean up his dribble.

Suddenly, Annis rose to her feet. "I should probably get going."

"No, no, stick around for dinner," Camila insisted.

"Well, I..."

"Alick will be here soon."

Hardly had she finished speaking when the doorbell chimed.

Isaac, being nearest to the door, got up to answer it.

At the door, Alick stood with a large cardboard box, filled to the brim with

various items, as if it could burst at any moment.

Isaac gestured towards his study. "Leave it in here for now."

Alick lugged the box into the room. Upon setting it down, an object toppled from the top.

A diary, adorned with a red umbrella pattern on its cover, something typically fancied by girls.

Isaac bent down to retrieve it.

Flipping it open, he recognized Camila's penmanship.

He assumed it to be her reading notes. As he was about to set it aside, his eyes inadvertently fell on an entry that echoed her sentiments.

His brows furrowed as he digested the words.

Anger swelled within him.

"Dinner's ready."

Camila's voice echoed from the doorway.

Without a word, Isaac shut the diary and dumped it back into the box.

As he turned around, his gaze shot a frosty glance at her before he strode off.

Suddenly, his icy demeanor towards her was palpable.

But she shrugged it off.

Throughout dinner, Isaac maintained his frigid facade, offering no words.

The mood had Annis on edge, making her wonder if her presence was the cause of his gloom. After the meal, she and Alick hastily excused themselves.

Camila saw them to the door.

Upon bidding them farewell, she reassured Annis with a smile, "Don't mind him. He's always been a man of few words."

"Really?" Annis questioned, dubious.

"If you're skeptical, ask Alick. He's worked with Isaac for quite a while and knows him well," Camila suggested.

"Is that so?" Annis turned her query towards Alick.

Alick replied, "Yes, but he's making progress now. He used to be even colder to everyone."

Since marrying Camila, Isaac had undergone significant changes.

Once she'd seen them off, Camila made her way to the study intending to organize the items Alick had brought over.

As soon as she crouched down, Isaac appeared in the doorway. He regarded her, asking, "Are the contents of the box of significant value to you?"