

Chapter 489 The Gift

Annis quickly got into her car upon seeing Isaac, avoiding direct eye contact. To clarify, she wasn't afraid of him, but rather uncomfortable with his coldness towards her.

She wanted to ensure he didn't misunderstand her intentions of establishing a relationship with him.

She was aware of her standing.

It was best to maintain some distance.

Isaac shot her a brief glance, but remained silent.

Laura bid her farewells and took her leave as well.

Camila then walked alongside Isaac into the house.

"Did you arrange for the jewelry to be delivered today?"

Gazing at her, Isaac asked, "Are they to your liking?"

Camila flashed a smile. To deny liking jewelry would be dishonest. No woman could resist the allure of glittering gems. She did appreciate jewelry, but extravagant spending wasn't her style.

His affection was her greatest treasure.

His thoughtful gesture warmed her heart.

"They're rather pricy. I've kept them in your study. There's a safe there. But I don't know the code. Could you store the jewelry in it?"

A smile tugged at Isaac's lips. "Sounds like you're upset about me not sharing the safe combination."

"Yes, I am. Usually, the lady of the house handles the finances. But you've given me neither any of your wealth nor any cash before our marriage." Camila pouted.

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"Yes, I am. Usually, the lady of the house handles the finances. But you've given me neither any of your wealth nor any cash before our marriage," Camila pouted.

"So, how much do you want?" Isaac asked, his voice laced with amusement.

"Hmm, how much do girls usually wish for?" Camila mused.

He gently squeezed her cheek and said, "You're not like other girls. You can have whatever you want."

"What's the difference between me and them? I'm just an ordinary girl too."

"I can offer you anything even my life," He pulled her into his embrace and whispered into her ear, "I doubt their husbands would go that far."

"You sure have a way with words. You weren't always this smooth." She playfully pushed him away.

He asked, "What was I like before then?"

Eager to change the subject, Camila pointed to the jewelry on the desk and said, "Could you put these in the safe?"

Then she was about to leave.

Isaac held her hand and said, "Don't go."

Pulling her into his arms, he opened the safe, sharing the combination with her.

But Camila turned away. She was just kidding earlier.

Isaac had so many belongings that it was overwhelming for her to handle.

handle.

He swiftly unlocked the safe.

It housed vital documents, along with a box that had caught Camila's attention once before.

He motioned for her to place the jewelry inside herself.

So, she did as he asked.

Before she could place the bracelet into the safe, he requested her to hold onto it.

"Why?"

Puzzled, she looked at him.

Isaac explained that the bracelet was intended as a present for Rowena.

She had been caring for their children selflessly.

She had certainly earned a gift.

More importantly, he had no relatives of his own. He cherished and revered Rowena as if she were his mother.

Camila was profoundly moved.

His thoughtfulness was evident.

"But the gift is so pricey."

"She's your mother."

"Thank you," she said.

His brow furrowed and said, "You don't need to thank me. We are family."

"May I have a look at this?" Camila inquired with a smile.

She pointed to the box within the safe.

She had inadvertently knocked it over, which had greatly upset Isaac at the time.

She hadn't managed to get a clear look at its contents.

But soon she would be his lawfully wedded wife.

And she wanted to know everything about his life.

Isaac hesitated.

This safe had been relocated from their old home.

It held only Isaac's personal items.

Perceiving his reluctance, Camila didn't push further. "I'll hand the bracelet to my mother."

With that, she started to turn around.

But he held her back.

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