

Chapter 490 No Romantic Relationships

Turning around, Camila wore a gentle smile and said, "I understand that it holds significance for you."

Isaac began to explain, "It's not that I don't want to show you, but it's inconsequential.."

"Is it truly inconsequential?" Camila asked inquisitively.

She vividly remembered his extreme anger when he became upset over that particular matter.

In the past, she genuinely didn't care about it.

But now it would be a lie to claim that she didn't.

"Isaac, you were once young too. Have you ever liked or had a secret crush on a woman?"

"Stop it." Isaac interrupted her.

Camila's eyebrows knitted together.

Had she upset him?

Why?

Was it due to her touching upon a part of his past he wished to bury?

Why did he still hold so much concern about it?

She posed her question earnestly. "Isaac, is there another woman in your heart?"

Isaac denied, "No."

Clearly, Camila didn't believe him.

If it weren't for that reason, why would he react so strongly?

Then who had left him something that held such significance?

"You know whether there is or not. I hope that in our relationship, we can be honest and trust each other. If there comes a day when I don't trust you, it will be because of your own actions."

With those words, she turned around and left.

The door shut behind her.

Isaac remained rooted to the spot.

He understood Camila's meaning.

Nonetheless, there were some matters that one simply couldn't let go of lightly.

During dinner, Camila kept her head lowered and remained silent. Eventually, she retreated to her youngerson's room.

She didn't come out but chose to sleep inside.

Isaac waited for her for a long time.

His thoughts consumed him.

Camila was the person who would accompany him for a lifetime, so he should be honest with her.

He shouldn't have hidden anything.

He had no right to sow seeds of doubt and discomfort in her.

He descended the stairs and pushed open the door. The room was illuminated by a soft orange night light, providing a gentle glow that allowed things to be seen clearly.

He entered the room silently and leaned over to see Camila.

Her eyes were shut.

She wasn't asleep. Upon hearing Isaac open the door, she'd instinctively

closed her eyes.

Perhaps she wished to avoid him.

Isaac lifted the blanket, slipped an arm around her waist and softly drew her towards him.

Camila pretended to be awakened. "HMM... Why... Why are you here?"

Isaac murmured, "Let's head upstairs."

"I want to stay with our son..."

Isaac directly confronted her, "You're upset with me. We're soon to be married. Why are you acting this way?"

Camila felt he was being unfair!

It was him who refused to tell her the truth. "I know there is someone else in your heart. Isaac, I don't want you to have regrets."

Isaac scrunched his eyebrows. Why did this seem to grow more absurd by the minute?

He spoke in a more serious tone. "Don't overthink it."

"Am I overthinking or is it that you can't wholeheartedly love only me? Maybe you do love me, but there is someone else in your heart. Am I right?"

Camila was prepared to understand and accept this.

She just wished Isaac would be as open with her as she had been with Harland.

But Isaac appeared bent on keeping things hidden!

Isaac brought her to the study.

Camila resisted. "Let go of me."

"Don't move!" Isaac said in a commanding tone.

Suppressing her anger, Camila turned her head away.

Isaac placed her on the desk and opened the safe.

He handed her the box.

"Take a look."

"No, I won't," Camila refused.

Isaac pulled out a chair and sat down.

They faced each other.

One perched on the desk, and the other seated in the chair.

Isaac remained quiet for a while before confessing "When I was young I was disciplined my thoughts never straying towards relationships... I remember clearly, it was during my parents' funeral. I was pushed into water... I couldn't swim. For the first time, I came face to face with death, but fortune favored me and I was rescued. This item was left by the person who saved my life, hence it holds importance for me. It has no connection to romantic relationships."