

Chapter 64 Xander's Confession to Isabel

Narrowing his dark eyes slightly, Xander strode down the stairs with his long legs.

Isabel reached out her hand to Samuel. "Take my hand, I'll help you stand."

Before she could finish, Xander stepped in beside her.

"I've got it," he said.

Samuel glanced at his brother's cool expression, and his instincts told him Xander was jealous.

But he didn't have time to dwell on that right now. Isabel had just told him to stand, and he was too nervous to think straight.

He was hopeful but also afraid of being disappointed.

Isabel noticed Samuel's nervousness and reassured him. "I'm confident in my skills. Just give it a try. You've got nothing to be scared of."

"I'm not scared! You're the scared one!" Samuel shot back, refusing to admit his fear. He grabbed onto Xander's arm, slowly pushing himself up with all his strength.

Pain.

His legs hurt.

They felt numb and aching all at once.

No, it was too much. He couldn't stand.

Just as Samuel was about to give up and sit back in his wheelchair, he watched in disbelief as Isabel kicked it aside.

What the?

He glared at Isabel frustratedly, but with nowhere left to sit, he had no choice but to keep pushing himself to stand.

After a full minute of effort, Samuel was stunned to realize that he was actually standing!

"Xander, I-I'm standing! I can stand! This is amazing! It's really happening!" Samuel's voice trembled with excitement, tears of joy welling up in his eyes.

Xander glanced at Samuel's legs, a faint gleam of surprise flickering in his eyes. His mind drifted back to something an old alternative medicine practitioner had once told him.

The practitioner had said that most of the cells in Samuel's legs were nearly dead, making it nearly impossible to heal. In this world, perhaps only a Miracle Healer could achieve such a recovery.

With that thought, Xander turned his gaze to Isabel.

From start to finish, Isabel remained calm and confident, as if she had known all along that this would happen.

Xander had long noticed that Isabel was always confident when it came to treating Samuel's legs.

And Reggie's face—most likely healed by Isabel as well.

If Isabel's medical skills were this advanced, why hadn't she treated Reggie earlier?

That was one thing that puzzled him.

But what intrigued him the most was the connection between Isabel and the Miracle Healer. What was their relationship?

After a brief silence, Xander couldn't hold back any longer and asked, "Do you know the Miracle Healer?"

He recalled overhearing Isabel mention the Miracle Healer during a conversation with Kaleb a few days ago.

When Samuel heard his brother ask the question, he turned to Isabel in confusion.

Isabel had expected this moment would come eventually—the day when the Xander brothers would ask about this. After all, her medical skills were too extraordinary to ignore.

"Miracle Healer? She's my mentor."

That answer left both Xander and Samuel stunned, yet it also made perfect sense.

"No wonder your medical skills are so impressive," Samuel admitted, despite his mixed feelings toward Isabel. He couldn't deny her talent.

"Then why haven't you mentioned this to your family?" Samuel's question echoed Xander's curiosity.

If Isabel had revealed her status as the Miracle Healer's apprentice, the Zimmermans might not have treated her so poorly.

"My mentor didn't allow me to share that," Isabel said, widening her eyes as she lied.

"Then why are you telling us now?" Samuel asked, intrigued.

"Because my mentor has allowed me to say it now," Isabel continued to weave her story.

Samuel was momentarily at a loss for words. Then he recalled the rumors about the Miracle Healer's eccentric personality, which made Isabel's explanation seem less strange.

As he pondered this, his gaze caught the ring on Isabel's finger, and his eyes widened in shock.

"W-What's that ring doing on your hand?!"

Isabel glanced at the ring on her finger before turning to Xander. "Your brother gave it to me. Is there a problem?"

"Xander! How could you give that ring to Isabel? It was meant for you from Grandma before she passed. It's only for your future wife!" Samuel had always sensed Xander's feelings for Isabel, but he never expected Xander to give away something so precious.

He also had a ring, one that Grandma had given him before her passing, telling him to give it to someone special when he found them.

"What?" Isabel was taken aback by Samuel's words and quickly looked at her hand. Was this ring really that significant? She had thought it looked rather inexpensive and assumed Xander had just picked it up casually.

Isabel removed the ring and handed it back to Xander.

"I can't accept this ring."

Just like yesterday, Xander showed no intention of taking it back.

"It's for you—just keep it."

"How can you say that? This is a precious heirloom from your grandmother, meant for your true love. You can't just give it to me!"

Before Isabel could finish, Xander's large hand wrapped around hers, including the ring.

Before she could fully understand his intentions, she heard his voice, resolute and sincere.

"You are my true love."