

Chapter 72 Kaleb Seeks Verification of the Video's Authenticity

Before Kaleb could reach Isabel, Reggie stepped in front of him.

"Stay away from my sister!"

Kaleb felt frustrated as he glared at Reggie. "Move aside!"

Reggie stood firm, shielding Isabel protectively.

Watching Reggie's resolute stance, Isabel felt a hint of emotion welling up in her throat.

It had always been this way; no matter what happened, Reggie was always there, fiercely protecting her.

"Let me handle this, Reg."

Reggie turned to Isabel. "Don't be afraid. I'll protect you and won't let anyone hurt you."

Isabel's eyes instantly welled up with tears, and a bright, warm smile spread across her face.

"You're so good to me, Reg." As she spoke, tears began to flow down her cheeks.

In her past life, she had never experienced the warmth of family, so having such a wonderful brother in this life moved her deeply.

"Why are you crying, Isa?" Reggie reached out, patting Isabel's back gently as if comforting a child.

Kaleb stood off to the side, observing Isabel with her red eyes and runny nose, instinctively frowning.

In the past, Isabel would cry to him, sharing her grievances in a soft, tender voice. But now, when she faced him, she was all prickles and thorns.

Kaleb couldn't help but feel a pang of nostalgia. If only Isabel hadn't changed, if everything could be as it once was ...

"Do you think I'm still a child?" Isabel said, exasperated, as she looked at Reggie with a mix of laughter and disbelief.

"In my heart, you'll always be my little girl, my sister," Reggie said, affectionately ruffling Isabel's hair.

Isabel felt a warm glow inside; she truly cherished this kind of atmosphere.

"Ahem!" Kaleb cleared his throat.

The mood changed, and Isabel glared at Kaleb.

"Can't you see my brother and I are having a conversation here? Get out!"

Kaleb's frustration bubbled up as he noticed Isabel's disdainful expression. How could she change her demeanor so quickly? Just moments ago, she had been pouting and crying with Reggie, and now she looked at him as if he were nothing more than trash.

Was it possible that Isabel really didn't have feelings for him anymore?

As this realization struck him, Kaleb felt a hollow ache in his chest, as if he had lost something truly precious.

"Don't come here again," Isabel said flatly. "Miracle Healer isn't my subordinate. Just because I want her here doesn't mean she will come. The only reason she helped my brother was due to his own circumstances, and I have no idea where she is now."

Hearing Isabel's words, Kaleb couldn't help but agree. If her relationship with Miracle Healer were truly strong, she could easily summon her. With someone as powerful as Miracle Healer on their side, the Zimmermans would never have dared to drive Isabel and Reggie out.

"Is there truly no way to reach Miracle Healer? Not even a clue?"

Isabel disregarded Kaleb, focusing on Reggie instead. "What do you feel like eating? I'll cook tonight."

Irritated, Kaleb began to walk away.

"Hold on."

When Isabel called out to him, Kaleb felt a surge of hope. Was she changing her mind? Maybe all her coldness was just an act.

As Kaleb pondered, Isabel's cold voice cut through the air once more.

"Take your card. As I've said before, we don't want it."

Kaleb gritted his teeth and glared at Isabel, "Isabel, I'm warning you, there's a limit to everything!"

Even games of push and pull have their limits; once stretched too far, it's like a spring that's been pulled to its breaking point—impossible to retract.

"So annoying! Get out! This isn't your territory. If you don't leave, I'll have the security escort you out!" Isabel snapped, her patience finally worn thin.

Kaleb's face turned a shade of deep purple as he huffed and made his way toward the door, but then he slowed his pace.

He was waiting for Isabel to beg him to stay. After all, she and her brother were living like servants here, a life they surely weren't used to.

He believed she was merely saving face; once he left, she'd undoubtedly start to worry.

Yes! That must be it!

Kaleb thought this to himself, but as he neared the door, he realized Isabel hadn't said a word to ask him to stay.

He stopped in his tracks and turned back.

As he glanced over his shoulder, he caught Isabel's gaze fixed on him.

Is she finally coming?

But before Kaleb could fully process his excitement, Isabel was already striding swiftly toward him.

"Isa—" Kaleb began, but Isabel swiftly pushed him out the door.

With a loud bang, she slammed it shut behind him.

Kaleb stood with his face pressed against the door, his nose barely a quarter of an inch away.

His expression darkened, resembling a soot-covered pot as he stewed in his anger. Just as he was about to lose his temper, the door suddenly swung open again.

Regret? Hmph! It's too late. I've made it clear that everything has its limits, and I'm furious. No matter how much Isabel begged, I'm determined not to forgive her this time.

Isabel shoved the USB drive into Kaleb's hand.

"This USB has a copy of the video. You can have it verified by whoever you trust. I'm not afraid of the truth," Isabel said, and then closed the door.

Kaleb returned to the villa with a serious expression, holding the USB.

After pondering for a long time, he ultimately decided to have Bobby take it for verification.

Half an hour later, Bobby walked in with a tightly sealed envelope.

"Boss, here are the results of the video verification."

As Eva entered the room, Bobby's words caught her attention. Her eyes went wide with shock as she looked at the document in Kaleb's hand.

The verification results for the video!

It must be the video that was shown at the wedding!

Isabel! How could you be so cruel? You've already done enough damage, yet you still won't let me go!

Kaleb ripped open the sealed envelope and reached inside to pull out the verification results.