

Chapter 98 Flawless Victory

"Let's get started," Isabel said before logging into her Twitter account from her previous life.

It was the account of Miracle Healer.

Meanwhile, Raoul smiled in the livestream.

"Everyone, don't panic! Feel free to buy because—"

He paused, intentionally building suspense.

All eyes were glued to Raoul, eagerly awaiting his next words.

Kaleb watched Raoul's calm demeanor, and a sense of foreboding washed over him.

"Because this acne treatment product was primarily developed by Miracle Healer!"

The moment those words left his mouth, shockwaves rippled through the room.

"What?!" Kaleb shot up from his seat.

Every executive wore an expression of utter disbelief.

No one had expected this truth to come to light.

In the livestream, the chat exploded.

"My jaw is about to drop! Did I just hear that right?"

"Miracle Healer? Is that the same legendary healer I know?"

"Dear gods, I am shaken!"

As everyone buzzed with shock, the trolls began to emerge.

"Anyone can make a claim like that. Miracle Healer has always been low-key and doesn't involve herself in commercial stuff!"

"Right? Just because you say it's Miracle Healer doesn't mean it is! Get her to confirm it publicly!"

Just as the trolls finished their comments, Isabel made her official announcement on Twitter.

Miracle Healer commented, "I.Z. Corporation's acne product was indeed developed by me. I was motivated by the friends around me who struggle with acne. They feel self-conscious and avoid social interactions, fighting their skin issues every day. That's why I developed this acne treatment. I hope more people can benefit from it, so I partnered with I.Z. Corporation. Additionally, I will continue to develop products for dark spots, dark circles, and wrinkles, hoping to help more people regain their confidence and become healthy and beautiful."

The Twitter post sent shockwaves throughout the nation.

In no time, it garnered over a million shares and soared to the top of Twitter's trending topics.

Raoul's livestream was so popular that it crashed multiple times.

"Hey, are you really a derma guy, or are you just a hired troll?"

"Bet he's a troll. I heard Johnson Group's developing something similar."

"Well, well, Mr. Russo, this is not your day. You destroyed your future for nothing but pennies."

"And that skincare formulator. Big guy. Verified account. He's done for."

Dr. Russo and the skincare formulator looked at Isabel's Twitter post, their expressions bitter.

They regretted ever taking up this job.

If they had known that I.Z. Corporation's product was developed by Miracle Healer, no amount of money from Johnson Group would have persuaded them to step forward.

Now, their reputation lay in ruins, and there was a chance they might even get fired.

Meanwhile, Xander was also keeping an eye on the situation.

"Oh my gosh!" Leo exclaimed. "Does this mean Ms. Zimmerman really knows Miracle Healer?"

Xander glanced toward Isabel's room next door, his brow furrowing slightly.

He had always suspected a connection between Isabel and Miracle Healer. Now, that suspicion had been confirmed.

"Boss, what if Ms. Zimmerman is actually Miracle Healer's apprentice?" Leo speculated.

"That's a possibility," Xander replied, his mind racing.

"Shouldn't you ask her about it?"

Xander took a deep breath, his fingers interlocking under his chin.

If he asked, would she even tell him the truth?

After a moment of silence, Xander turned to Leo, who stood nearby.

"Have you gathered any information?"

"I had someone investigate thoroughly. It appears that Ms. Zimmerman didn't have any special interactions with anyone significant before or after marrying Kaleb. No strange incidents reported."

Xander sank back into thought.

In the room next door, Raoul's uproarious laughter came from the phone. He was almost falling over from mirth.

"Boss, you have no idea! I can almost picture Kaleb's face when he realizes he's been slapped in the face by the truth. It must be priceless!"

Isabel smiled at this. The battle had indeed been beautifully fought.

"By the way, Boss, the eighth is coming up. That's your birthday! I've booked a private room at Dynasty Karaoke with Beowulf and the others. Make sure to come early!"

"Sure, I'll finish up with Xander and get there as soon as I can."

The eighth was not only her birthday but also the day Kaleb and Eva would renew their vows.

Finally, that day had arrived.

Wearing her wedding gown, Eva was not pleased at all. All the luxurious cruise ships from Solaria had been completely booked.

With no other options, Kaleb reluctantly settled for a standard cruise liner.

"Ugh! Does a rich b*stard have it out for me? There are so many cruise ships to choose from, yet they had to pick the eighth!"

Eva vented her frustrations, but beneath her complaints lay a deeper sense of envy and jealousy.

As the wedding car pulled up to the harbor, she stepped out and spotted the super luxurious cruise ship, Princess Charm, docked not far away.

It was massive! It was breathtaking!

Bennett Group was truly extravagant, renting out the entire Princess Charm just to celebrate a birthday for their CEO's wife.

It was hard to believe that Kaleb had once gone to such lengths to book an entire deck just for her.

As Eva contemplated this, she caught sight of two familiar figures walking toward the Princess Charm.

"Hey, Kal, look at that woman! Isn't that Isabel?"