

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 01

Chapter 1 Rebirth and Revenge

"If this keeps up, she's gonna die! She's your fiancée!"

The doctor, sweating like crazy, tried to convince him.

The guy standing next to him had no expression on his handsome face. He just stared coldly at the woman barely hanging on in the bed.

"It would be great if she died. A woman like that doesn't deserve to be my wife."

Ouch, that hurts!

What's going on?

Wait, didn't I die after getting betrayed by my own team during that mission?

There's no way I would've survived that explosion. I should've been blown to ashes. So why does it still hurt?

Isabel slowly opened her eyes. Her vision was blurry, and she could barely make out some people in white coats moving around.

Did I survive and end up in a hospital?

Before she could make sense of it, a sharp, splitting headache hit her, and out of nowhere, a rush of memories that weren't hers came flooding in, nearly knocking her out from the pain.

Once the memories settled in, she realized what had happened. She did die, and now she had been reborn in the body of another girl with the same name, Isabel Zimmerman.

The guy in front of her, Kaleb Johnson, was supposed to be her fiancé. Today was their wedding day, but it got messed up when the original Isabel's best friend crashed the ceremony, claiming she was pregnant with Kaleb's baby. She even said they were in love and begged Isabel to step aside. Then she faked being pushed by Isabel and ended up in the hospital.

The original Isabel's best friend had an incredibly rare blood type, one that's almost impossible to find. By chance, she and Isabel had the exact same blood type.

To save the woman he loved, Kaleb had the original Isabel dragged to the hospital to force her to donate blood.

Just as these memories were starting to make sense, Isabel's thoughts were suddenly cut off by Kaleb's cold, heartless words.

"She's a vicious woman with a heart of stone. She won't die. Keep going!"

What a cruel man!

Isabel's fists tightened as a sharp pain cut through her heart.

It was a reaction she couldn't control, purely instinctive.

She knew this was the original Isabel's way of responding to the crushing hurt she'd been through.

But from now on, she was Isabel. And everyone who had wronged her would pay for it.

"She's fighting back!" the doctor yelled.

"Hold her down!" Kaleb shouted and came over to help pin down Isabel's hands.

Isabel used all her strength. First, she kicked the nurse holding her leg out of the way. Then, with a powerful move, she flipped over and shook off everyone trying to hold her down.

Sitting on the bed, Isabel narrowed her eyes and took a cold, hard look around the room.

The nurses and doctors were stunned by her sudden burst of energy, frozen in place and unable to move.

Kaleb stepped up, glaring at Isabel. "Isabel, what's your problem? Get back down! Eva still needs help!"

Isabel stared at Kaleb, her face blank and her voice laced with annoyance. "Who do you think you are? Why should I sacrifice myself to save Eva?"

"Why? How can you even ask that?" Kaleb shouted, his anger boiling over. "If you hadn't pushed her, would she be in danger?"

"Huh!" Isabel scoffed. "Are you deaf or what? I've already said it. Eva is faking it. She fell on purpose and tried to blame me."

The original Isabel had tried to explain this to Kaleb over and over in the chapel, but he just wouldn't believe her.

“Enough! I saw you push her with my own eyes. Even now, you still won’t admit it!” Kaleb looked at Isabel with complete disgust.

Isabel shook her head. “I knew it. You’re blind.” Her tone was laced with sarcasm.

“What did you say?!” Kaleb was stunned. The old Isabel had always done whatever he said without a word of complaint. This didn’t sound like her at all.

Isabel carefully got out of bed, swaying a bit from the blood loss.

Kaleb was fed up. “I’m telling you again. Lie down and behave, or I’ll send you to the police station and make sure you get what you deserve!”

Isabel walked right up to him, looking up with a calm, unbothered expression. “You don’t believe me, right? I’ve got a way to make you believe.”

“Isabel! Didn’t you hear what I just said? I’m telling you one last time—” Kaleb didn’t get to finish as Isabel landed a punch in his stomach.

“Ugh!” Kaleb grunted in pain, slowly kneeling on the floor, his face turning red and purple, with veins bulging on his temples.

That was a heavy punch! How can Isabel have so much strength?

Kaleb looked over and saw that Isabel had already left the room.

No! She’s going to cause trouble for Eva! I have to hurry and protect Eva!

Ignoring the pain in his stomach, Kaleb quickly got up and ran after Isabel.

Isabel reached the VIP room where Eva Shepherd was and locked the door behind her after entering.

Bang, bang, bang! Kaleb pounded on the door, shouting through the observation window, “Isabel! Open the door! I’m warning you! If you hurt Eva, I’ll make sure you live to regret it!”

Isabel ignored Kaleb’s threats and moved towards Eva.

Eva looked ghostly pale, her lips completely colorless.

“Nice try, Eva. I’d give your makeup a 60. Just enough to pass.”

With tricks like that, they’re nothing compared to my disguise skills.

Eva almost rolled her eyes at Isabel’s comment.

What a joke for someone like her, who has nothing going for her except a better background, to talk like that.

As Eva was thinking this, Isabel suddenly grabbed her hand.

“Isabel, I’m begging you. Please, don’t hurt my baby. Just wait until my child is born, and you can do whatever you want with me. Just don’t hurt my baby—”

Before she could finish her pitiful plea, Eva was already crying, tears streaming down her face, looking heartbroken and desperate.

Bang, bang, bang! Kaleb kept banging on the door, yelling threats, and trying to intimidate Isabel.

Isabel released Eva’s hand and stood by the bed, looking down at her. “Eva, you’re clearly faking this pregnancy.”

Eva’s eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at Isabel.

How did she figure it out? Did she grab my hand to check my pulse or something?

No way!

Eva was sure Isabel didn’t know anything about medicine.

“W-What are you talking about? I don’t understand. Isabel, I’m dying ... It’s fine if I die, but please, the baby is innocent. Just save us.”

Still pretending?

Isabel smirked. “Eva, want to make a bet? I can expose your lie in five minutes.”

Seeing Isabel’s devilish grin, Eva suddenly felt a wave of panic. What was she going to do?

Before she could process it, Isabel raised her hand and slapped her hard across the face.

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 02

Chapter 2 I’m Willing to Marry You

The sound of a slap was incredibly loud.

Eva was left dazed, her eyes fixed on Isabel.

But Isabel wasn't done yet.

Her hand came down once more, and she slapped the other side of Eva's face.

"Argh!" The slap was even harder than the last one. Eva couldn't handle it anymore, covering her swollen face and screaming in pain.

"Eva!" Kaleb was outside, pacing anxiously. His eyes shot daggers at Isabel, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

"Isabel, stop it!"

Isabel glanced at Kaleb at the door and then kept on slapping Eva's face. She was curious to see just how much Eva could take.

"Argh! Please stop hitting me. I'm begging you, argh!"

Isabel ignored Eva's screams and kept up the relentless slapping, hitting harder and harder.

Even with her face swollen and bruised, Eva lay on the bed and took it without fighting back.

Eva really was something else. No wonder the original Isabel, the more innocent owner of this body, had ended up in such a mess because of her.

"Eva, if I ruin your face, do you think your Kal will still like you?" Isabel pulled out a fruit knife and held it close to Eva's face, making a show of it.

Eva's eyes nearly popped out.

"You're insane! Isabel, are you out of your mind?"

Isabel gave her a sweet, almost playful smile. "Yep, I'm crazy. So I really might carve a flower on your face."

Eva, terrified, rolled off the bed and hit the floor, wincing in pain as she rubbed her rear end.

"Don't run! Come back! Didn't you ask me to save you? How am I supposed to save you if you keep running?" Isabel slowly moved toward her, holding the fruit knife.

"Don't come any closer!" Eva scrambled up and awkwardly raced toward the door.

Thinking she could get away? No way!

Isabel chased after her. Eva couldn't get the door open in time and had to switch directions to keep running.

Eva ran ahead, with Isabel chasing after her.

"Argh! Please, no! Help! Kal, save me! Somebody help!"

"Eva!" Kaleb's eyes were blazing with anger, as if he wanted to tear Isabel apart.

Just then, the medical staff showed up with a key and unlocked the door.

Seeing this, Eva hurriedly stumbled over to Kaleb. He grabbed her and held her close, looking pained.

"Eva, are you alright?"

Eva kept crying. "Kal, I—"

"She's fine," Isabel cut her off.

"Kaleb, did you see how energetic she was in the room? Massive bleeding? Hmph!" Isabel laughed with a sneer. "Have you ever seen someone who's supposedly bleeding heavily looking so lively? If you still can't see what's going on, then you're not just blind. You know she's faking it and you're going along with her act."

Kaleb was taken aback. He'd been so worried about Eva's safety that he hadn't thought about it from this angle. He remembered her looking like she was about to die, barely able to speak. Now, thinking about how she'd been running around the room, he realized she was moving so fast that even he would have had trouble catching her.

Seeing Kaleb's expression change, Eva panicked inside. She then let herself collapse into his arms, like a leaf falling from a tree.

Kaleb was doubtful, but when Eva fell in front of him, he instinctively caught her.

Eva quickly went back to her weak act, saying in a faint voice, "Kal, I'm afraid ... We might not be able to save our baby. I'm so sorry."

Isabel sniffed the air, walked over to the bed, and lifted the pillow. She found two blood packs underneath, held them up, and stared at the shocked Eva.

"So this is the truth about the 'massive bleeding'!"

Kaleb was fixated on the blood packs in Isabel's hand, then turned his angry gaze to Eva in his arms.

Eva, shocked, swallowed hard and her tears started pouring. She looked devastated.

“Kal, I’m really sorry. I shouldn’t have done this. But I couldn’t stand the thought of you marrying someone else. No matter what you believe, I can’t live without you. Sobs ... Sorry, I’m so sorry!”

Eva was crying her eyes out, but inside she was fuming at Isabel. How did she find those blood packs? They were leftovers from when she had been using them. She didn’t have anywhere else to put them, so she just shoved them under the pillow. Now Isabel had found them right in front of Kaleb.

Seeing Eva crying so hard and hearing her say she loved him, Kaleb couldn’t bring himself to blame her.

“I’m the one who should apologize. I should have made a decision sooner and ended the engagement with Isabel. I’m sorry you’ve had to go through all this.”

“I don’t blame you. I’ve never blamed you.”

Isabel watched the scene quietly, thinking to herself, Isabel, this is the guy you once loved so deeply. A jerk who, even with a fiancée, was still thinking about someone else. It’s not worth it to die for someone like him.

“Fine, I’ll let you have him.” Isabel took off her ring and waved it in front of Eva.

“You always wanted this, right? Here you go.” Isabel said, flicking the ring so that it landed perfectly in the trash can.

“Take your garbage with you.”

Then, Isabel turned and walked out of the room without looking back.

Kaleb watched her leave, seeing a side of her that was thin, defiant, and cold—nothing like the Isabel he used to know.

No matter what, she finally gave up. He never wanted to see her again. She was just not worth it!

As Isabel left the hospital, everyone was staring at her. When she passed by a reflective building, she saw herself.

She was in a torn wedding dress, and her makeup was a mess from all the struggling and crying.

No wonder she was turning so many heads.

At that moment, a man standing at the entrance of the city hall caught her attention.

The man was stunningly handsome, exactly like in the photos.

It was him—Xander Bennett, the global CEO of the Bennett Group!

Her last task in her previous life was related to the Bennetts, but she got betrayed before she could finish it.

She still had unfinished business as a Lone Wolf!

Now that fate brought her face-to-face with him here, she had to complete this task. She couldn't let go of her perfect 100% mission success rate!

With that thought, Isabel quietly made her way to the city hall.

Xander was accompanied by a young man in a wheelchair. He looked somewhat like Xander, but while Xander had a sharp, chiseled look, the man in the wheelchair had a more refined appearance.

She recalled that Xander had a younger brother named Samuel Bennett—so this must be him.

What are the two brothers doing here?

Before Isabel could figure it out, she heard them talking.

"It's already this late. I doubt the Perkins's daughter is coming," Samuel said, sounding unhappy. "Grandma was so desperate for grandkids that she arranged this marriage before she died and insisted you had to get married this year or she'd never rest in peace."

Xander frowned, his dark eyes reflecting a deep, thoughtful look.

"It's normal if she's not coming," Xander said. "After all, I never show up at any public events. People say I'm like a ghost, brutal and bloodthirsty, and that I'm a middle-aged man with a receding hairline. Who would want to marry me?"

"I would!" Isabel stepped out from her hiding place and looked at Xander. "I'm willing to marry you."

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 03

Chapter 3 Getting the Marriage Certificate

Marrying Xander and sneaking into the Bennetts. She was determined to get the mission done.

Xander's dark, deep eyes scanned Isabel up and down. She looked a mess, with a face covered in colorful smudges, a wedding dress that was torn and dirty, and noticeable bloodstains.

She resembled someone who had just been robbed.

"Who are you?"

"Isabel from the Zimmerman family," she said.

"And you think I'm just going to take your word for it?" Xander asked, giving her a cold look.

"Whether you believe me or not doesn't really matter. You're going to check anyway." Isabel stepped closer to him as she spoke.

A hint of curiosity mixed with suspicion appeared in Xander's gaze.

"Let's not waste time. You got stood up, and my fiancé left me at our wedding with her mistress. We're both in the same boat, so why don't we just get the marriage certificate together?" Isabel suggested.

Xander quickly figured out what was going on. This woman had come to him to get back at her cheating fiancé.

She was trying to use him as a tool for revenge. Did she think Xander was just anyone?

"Go find someone else," he said, turning his wheelchair to leave.

"Wait!" Isabel called out, rushing to block his way. She looked down at Samuel, who was sitting in the wheelchair.

"What if I say I could fix his legs?"

What?!

Both Xander and Samuel froze, staring at Isabel in shock.

"Stop staring at me like that. Just give me a straight answer. If I can heal his legs, will you still marry me?" Isabel asked, looking directly at Xander.

His gaze darkened as he stayed quiet for a moment. Finally, he said, "Alright. If you can heal his legs, I'll marry you."

“Xander! How can you agree to this? We have no idea who this woman is, and she’s definitely up to something!” Samuel said, panicked.

Xander gave him a reassuring pat on the shoulder, signaling him to calm down and see how things played out.

“So, how are you planning to heal him?” Xander asked, eyeing Isabel.

“Let me take a look first,” Isabel said, reaching to lift the blanket off Samuel’s legs.

“Don’t touch me!” Samuel clung to the blanket, refusing to let go.

“Do you think I’ve got X-ray vision? How am I supposed to check your legs with the blanket in the way?” Isabel retorted.

“There’s no way you can fix my legs!” Samuel shot back, eyeing her warily. His instincts were screaming that this girl had some hidden motive.

Isabel rolled her eyes, thinking to herself that if it wasn’t for her mission, she wouldn’t bother healing him. In her previous life, people went to great lengths just to get her to treat them, spending endless time, money, and resources.

At that moment, Xander moved to pull the blanket off Samuel’s legs.

“Xander! She’s gotta be a scam artist!”

“Let her see,” Xander said, standing right next to Samuel. He made it clear that if Isabel tried anything sneaky, she’d face serious consequences for messing with his family.

Samuel stopped arguing and turned his head away, his fists clenched. His legs, long since confined to a wheelchair, had suffered from muscle atrophy and deformation, looking quite deformed and unsightly.

Isabel pressed on Samuel’s legs a few times and quickly reached a conclusion.

“These aren’t congenital issues, but they’ve been like this for around six or seven years.”

Both Xander and Samuel turned to stare at Isabel, looking surprised.

It had indeed been six or seven years since the accident. She could just look and press a bit and tell all that?

Before they could even react, Isabel hooked her fingers and started pressing on the deformed legs.

Twisting, adjusting, pulling.

“Mmm!” Samuel let out a muffled groan.

There was a reaction!

Xander’s pupils contracted, and a storm of shock and disbelief stirred in his mind.

Samuel’s legs had long been useless. No matter how many famous doctors they consulted or how many expensive treatments they tried, they remained unresponsive, like withered trees.

Just now, this girl got Samuel to react in pain with just a few presses. She looked like she was in her early twenties. How did she get such skills?

Isabel pulled her hands back and frowned a bit. “It’s pretty bad.”

“Can it be fixed?” Xander asked, sounding anxious.

Isabel nodded. “Yes, it can be fixed, but it’ll take at least three to four months.”

She was lying. It actually wouldn’t take that long, maybe just over a month, and she could have Samuel using a cane. But she couldn’t say that!

If she did, she’d reveal her real skills as Miracle Healer.

Even with the three to four months she mentioned, Xander and Samuel were still pretty surprised.

“Hey, sir, I’ve gotten a reaction from your brother’s legs. Now, are you going to keep your promise and come with me to get that marriage certificate?”

“Okay,” Xander nodded.

“Xander!” Samuel grabbed Xander, stopping him from leaving.

“I wasn’t in pain earlier, and my legs didn’t react. She’s lying. Don’t marry her!” Samuel didn’t want his brother’s happiness to be ruined because of him.

Isabel turned around with a smile and said to Samuel, “Oh, was it not painful?”

She moved swiftly. Without saying another word, she lifted the blanket and began pressing and poking Samuel’s legs with quick, precise movements.

“Argh! Mmm ... Ouch!” Samuel’s face turned bright red as he finally cried out in pain.

Isabel stopped, brushed a few stray hairs behind her ear, and looked at Xander. “Let’s go.”

Soon, Isabel had the marriage certificate with the official stamp from the city hall.

Looking at the photo on the marriage certificate, Isabel couldn’t help but think about how unpredictable life was. The guy in the photo was supposed to be Kaleb, but now it was someone else.

She glanced at the handsome man in the photo and smiled.

Xander was way better looking than Kaleb, so she didn’t mind at all.

Once they were back at the villa, Isabel went straight to the bathroom to shower.

She was covered in sweat and blood, and her makeup was a total mess. She needed a good clean-up.

After her shower, Isabel stood in front of the mirror, admiring her reflection.

Her skin was flawless and her features were perfectly balanced. Her brows naturally arched, her lips just the right shade of red, and her nose perfectly suited to her face.

“Wow, with such a great family background and amazing looks, ending up in a situation where your fiancé drained you to death is really wasting all that potential!”

Downstairs in the living room.

Xander got a call from his assistant.

“Sir, I’ve found out what you wanted to know. Isabel, the eldest daughter of the Zimmermans, was supposed to marry Kaleb Johnson from the Johnson family today. But then, Kaleb’s lover came in and stopped the wedding ... ”

After hearing the whole story, Xander wasn’t suspicious about Isabel’s background anymore.

His hunch was right—she married him to get back at her cheating fiancé.

“Sorry, Xander. It’s my fault you ended up married to someone ugly like that,” Samuel said, looking really guilty.

Xander looked at him and said, “Don’t worry about it. For me, getting married was just about fulfilling Grandma’s last wish and finding someone to fill the role. It doesn’t really matter who it is.”

Just then, he heard some noise from upstairs. She must have finished her shower.

He looked up and his eyes lit up.

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 04

Chapter 4 Something Weird About Isabel

The girl stood there quietly, looking like she stepped right out of a painting.

She walked down the stairs slowly, as if a fairy was coming to life.

While Xander couldn't take his eyes off Isabel, Samuel was also watching her.

Was this really the same ugly person from earlier? If he hadn't seen her come out of the room himself, he wouldn't believe that this was the Isabel who married his older brother.

Isabel walked up to Xander, gave a slight smile, and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Then she sat down, crossing her legs and acting as if she were at home.

Xander's eyes followed Isabel, and he quickly noticed what she was wearing.

That's my shirt!

Isabel saw him staring and said, "There weren't any other clothes in the room. I couldn't come out in just a towel, could I?"

Xander looked at the shirt on Isabel. It was usually crisp and neat on him, but now it looked all wrinkled and disheveled on her.

Also, her damp hair was spread out all over, giving her a wild, natural look.

The water was dripping onto his shirt, revealing her figure.

Seeing this, Xander frowned, took off his suit jacket, and threw it over her.

"What's this for? I'm not cold," Isabel said, not wanting to put it on.

"Put it on! Or go upstairs," Xander said firmly.

Isabel looked down at herself, thinking that Xander really lived up to the rumors of being uninterested in women. Even though she wasn't wearing much on the bottom, the shirt was long enough—longer than a typical skirt. Wasn't that good enough for him?

Seriously, what a pain.

Isabel grumbled to herself as she put on the suit jacket.

If it weren't for the mission, she wouldn't even bother with him.

"Alright, Mr. Bennett, I'm covered up now. Just say what you want to say."

"Okay, I'll get straight to it. I know what you're up to," Xander said, staring at Isabel with intense, dark eyes.

Isabel squinted slightly. She was surprised inside, but her face didn't show it at all.

Did he figure out she was Lone Wolf and she was here for a mission?

While Isabel was trying to make sense of this, Xander's deep voice came through again.

"You're using me to get back at that scumbag."

Huh? Isabel was taken aback, her mind momentarily blank.

"Am I wrong?" he asked with absolute certainty.

"Oh, you're right! Of course, Mr. Bennett, the head of the Bennett family, can see right through my little scheme," Isabel said, playing along. "That blind jerk, I gave him my heart, but on the wedding day, he ran off with another woman."

"To save that other woman, he even tried to drain my blood dry! Does he really think I can't live without him? I'm going to find another man just to piss him off!"

Samuel chimed in, "So why did you pick my brother?"

It was the same question Xander was wondering about.

"Because your brother is way better looking! A thousand times, even ten thousand times more handsome than that scumbag. If I'm going to get back at someone, I might as well do it with someone who's way hotter. It's just more satisfying!" Isabel said, looking completely honest.

Xander's lips curved into a faint smile. Isabel's comments had actually pleased him a bit, but then he felt weird about it.

She'd only said he was good-looking. Many people complimented his appearance before to the point where he was used to it, and it never moved him.

So why was he reacting this way now?

"Stop flattering my brother!" Samuel said, giving Isabel a sharp look.

Isabel shrugged. So her motives were obvious.

Isabel shrugged as if her intentions were out in the open.

“I don’t care what your real intentions are. I’m marrying you to fulfill my grandma’s last wish and because you promised to heal my brother’s leg.”

“Don’t worry,” Isabel said, her eyes sparkling with confidence. “If I say I can fix it, I definitely will.”

Seeing Isabel like this, Xander felt a strange flutter in his chest, and he couldn’t help but keep his eyes on her.

Noticing he was still staring, Isabel thought he might be worried.

To reassure him, she said, “I won’t interfere with your daily life. Just think of me as a familiar stranger. I’ll pay for my own food and drinks at your place. How does that sound?”

Xander was about to respond when Samuel spoke up first.

“Make sure you keep your word! Don’t go making moves on my brother just because he’s handsome and wealthy.”

Isabel stood up, brushing stray strands of hair from her temples behind her ears. Her gaze shifted from Samuel to Xander.

“Mr. Bennett, I promise I won’t make any moves on you or fall for you,” Isabel said, noticing Xander’s expression darkening.

Isabel frowned a bit, thinking, If I’m this clear and he still doesn’t believe me ...

“Alright, fine. I will swear, is that good enough?” Isabel held up three fingers and started to say, “I, Isabel, swear to—”

“That’s enough!” Xander cut her off sharply. After taking a deep breath, he looked at Isabel and said, “How long are you planning to parade around in that outfit in front of me?”

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 05

Chapter 5 Xander’s Ex-Fiancee

This woman really has some nerve! It’s one thing for me to be here, but my brother is also here.

Isabel rolled her eyes. With her stunning looks and killer figure, any other guy would be staring at her. But he acted like even glancing her way might give him eye problems.

“Fine, I’ll just assume you trust me then. I’m heading back to my room.” Isabel adjusted her suit and, with a swish of her long legs, headed upstairs.

As she walked, she thought about the situation. That item was definitely in the Bennett villa, but its exact location was still unclear.

It wasn’t her fault. The Bennett villa was massive, about the same size as a royal palace she had visited in another country.

With such a vast place, finding that item wasn’t going to be a quick task.

And now that she had arrived, she couldn’t make any big moves or she might raise suspicion. For now, it was better to keep a low profile.

The night went by without any issues.

The following morning, as Isabel was getting up, a maid came in with a few outfits.

“Madam, Mr. Xander had these clothes prepared for you.”

“Clothes for me?” Isabel was a bit surprised but then figured Xander probably didn’t want her wearing his shirts anymore.

He must be a real clean freak!

After Isabel got dressed and opened her door, she overheard the maid who brought her the clothes and another maid talking.

“That’s her. So shameless! Trying to get into Mr. Xander’s bed.”

“Her face really has a seductive look to it.”

“Yeah, if you ask me, that face of hers is definitely fake!”

“Totally.”

Isabel ignored their comments and calmly walked downstairs, passing right by the two maids.

Annoyed by being ignored, the two maids decided to confront her.

“I suggest you leave before it’s too late. If Ms. Lawson finds out you’re married to Mr. Xander, you’re going to have a hard time.”

Isabel stopped and turned to look at them.

“Oh, we’ll see about that when she arrives.”

Then, Isabel didn’t spare them another glance and left the villa.

The two maids were furious.

“Jean, don’t you have Ms. Lawson’s number? Send her a message now!”

“Yeah, I’ll send it right away.”

As soon as Isabel left the villa, she noticed someone was tailing her.

She quickly ducked into an alley and peeked out. It didn’t take long before she saw Samuel coming into view in a wheelchair.

Just as she suspected.

He was following her so closely that it was obvious he suspected her intentions towards his brother and wanted to investigate her.

Following her? She was the best at shaking a tail. No one could outdo her.

Let him search all he wanted. She’d be long gone before he figured it out.

Samuel carefully checked around him, then muttered to himself, “Weird. Where did she go? She was just here a second ago.”

Ten minutes later, Isabel arrived at the city’s biggest mall, Thousandnight Mall.

Only the rich or influential shopped here—it was a high-end mall that regular people wouldn’t even think about entering.

Oh, she remembered now. Beowulf’s family owned a brand with a store in this mall. It was called Five Wolfs.

Isabel looked up and immediately spotted the bright red Five Wolfs sign on the third floor. The store was huge, taking up almost a quarter of the entire floor. Compared to it, the other brand stores looked tiny.

No wonder, it’s Beowulf’s family business. Impressive!

Isabel stepped onto the escalator, feeling relaxed.

Just then, the two girls in front of her started chatting.

"Tiffany, you didn't go get that marriage certificate with the guy from Bennett Group yesterday, did you?"

Hearing that, Isabel quickly looked up at the two girls ahead of her.

The girl in yellow rolled her eyes. "I'd have to be crazy to marry that bald, ugly dude."

"And he didn't come after you for it? That's the Bennett Group we're talking about!"

"So what? My grandpa and the Old Mr. Bennett were war buddies, and that's how this whole marriage thing got arranged. Grandpa didn't even bother to ask if I was okay with it. If Xander looked even a little normal, I'd be more than happy to marry into his family. But everyone knows he looks awful, like a ghost. And he's already losing his hair at such a young age. I wouldn't even be able to eat if I had to look at him every day!" Tiffany said, dripping with sarcasm.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk," Isabel couldn't help clicking her tongue.

If this shallow girl ever saw what Xander actually looked like, she'd probably slap herself a hundred times for saying that.

Tiffany Perkins heard the noise and turned to look at Isabel. "What's with the clicking tongue?"

Isabel raised an eyebrow. "Wow, miss, why are you so concerned with everything? Why are you so nosy? I don't even know you, so why do you care about what I do?"

Tiffany looked really annoyed when she heard Isabel's reply.

"Tiffany, don't bother with her. Just look at what she's wearing—it's obviously cheap, like she's just come from the countryside. Talking to someone like that only lowers your status," the other girl said, giving Isabel a look of pure disdain.

Cheap stuff?

Isabel glanced at her clothes. They were all given by Xander, the head of the Bennett family. Even if he was strict with her, he wouldn't go so far as to give her cheap, low-quality clothing.

These two clearly had no idea what they were talking about. They couldn't judge anything properly.

"Excuse me!" Isabel squeezed past them and headed straight for the Five Wolves's counter right by the elevator.

Once inside, Isabel picked up a piece of clothing and held it up to herself.

As a sales associate came over to help, Tiffany's sarcastic voice cut in.

"Just so you know, this is a clueless country girl who's new to the city. She's just here to try on clothes without buying anything. Watch out, you might end up with a damaged piece and a big mess on your hands."

When Tiffany said that, the sales associate's look toward Isabel turned cautious.

Isabel handed the piece of clothing to the sales associate. "I'll take this."

"You'll take it?" Tiffany scoffed. "The cheapest stuff here starts in the five figures. Can you even afford it?"

Isabel ignored Tiffany and told the sales associate, "Wrap it up."

She actually ignored me! Tiffany stared at Isabel, furious, and snatched the clothing.

"I'm taking this!"

Isabel frowned, clearly annoyed. She usually didn't bother people if they didn't bother her, but she wasn't about to let this slide.

"I saw it first!" Isabel grabbed the other end of the clothing.

The sales associate stepped in, trying to mediate. "Ladies, this isn't a limited edition item. We have some more in stock, so there's no need to argue."

"Go pick something else," Isabel said firmly, glaring at Tiffany.

"Hmph! Why should I?" Tiffany wouldn't let go of the clothing.

"Why should you? It's first come, first served. Didn't your parents teach you that? You keep looking down on people from the countryside, but even the poorest rural families teach their kids about 'first come, first served'. It's a basic principle!"

Tiffany's face turned every color imaginable, like a traffic light, flashing from red to orange to yellow and beyond. It was quite a sight.

"Y-You dared to insult my upbringing!"

Isabel glanced at the clothes Tiffany was holding and said with a smirk, "Isn't that the truth?"

Tiffany was so furious she couldn't even respond. She just glared at Isabel, as if her eyes could kill.

After a tense minute, Tiffany suddenly turned to the sales associate and pulled out a membership card from her bag. "I have a membership card here. I'm taking the clothes!"

"Okay, I'll get that packed up for you," the sales associate said, taking the card and instantly becoming more respectful.

Tiffany grinned triumphantly. "Seriously, who do you think you are to compete with me?"

"Hold on!" Isabel called out to the sales associate. "I'm a friend of the store owner. You have to sell the clothes to me."

Tiffany laughed and turned to her friend. "Serena, did you hear that? She says she knows the owner of Five Wolves. Then I might as well say I'm the owner's girlfriend. Hahaha!"

"Exactly, it's hilarious!"

The two girls laughed so hard they were nearly falling over.

"Huh!" Isabel sneered. "You want to be his girlfriend? Here's two words for you—'not worthy.'"

"What did you say? You dare to—" Tiffany started to say, but Isabel cut her off by pulling out her phone.

"Hello? Beowulf, I'm at your store trying to buy some clothes and running into a bit of trouble."