

Chapter 108 Seff's Back!

In a flash, two weeks had passed.

Ever since Yumera launched its acne treatment line, it had completely dominated the market, pushing out Johnson Group's medicated skincare products without a trace.

What's more, Yumera's acne treatment became a bestseller across multiple online platforms.

Reggie had expanded internationally, drawing in eager investors, which only cemented the brand's growing reputation.

"Boss, congrats!" Raoul said, beaming with excitement after his live-stream session. They'd sold 50,000 units in just ten seconds during the broadcast.

"It's too early for congratulations. Sure, we've built some momentum, but our product range is still too limited. Right now, we're only offering acne treatment. I'm planning to develop new lines—things like brightening, anti-aging, and moisturizing—to ensure we keep growing." Isabel had a plan in mind.

"Boss, when you're on it, there's nothing that can't be done!" Raoul exclaimed, his excitement clear.

"Stop flattering me," Isabel chuckled. "This isn't as easy as you think. Skincare is different from medicine, and I'm a medical professional, not a beauty expert. It'll take me a couple of months to figure out the right formulas." She frowned, as if deeply troubled.

Seeing her worried expression through the screen, Raoul gave her a sly grin, thinking to himself, Come on, listen to yourself! She said it'd take a couple of months. Seriously? She sounds so modest—just like those top students who always pretend to be worried before acing their tests!

"By the way, Boss, forget work for now—Seff's back!" Raoul said, just as Seff called in with a video chat.

Raoul recognized the ringtone immediately. He quickly ended his call, muttering, "I'll leave you two to it."

After the call ended, Raoul clicked his tongue. Seff's really into the Boss. If he ever finds out she got married for a mission, I don't know what he'll do ...

Isabel answered the call, and the screen lit up with the face of a young man who looked almost too youthful for his age. Though he was 25, his appearance was that of a high schooler.

With a baby face, a playful grin, and adorable dimples, he looked like the type of person you'd want to pinch on the cheeks.

This was Seff Alvarez, an actor.

He had won the Best Supporting Actor award several times.

Due to his adorable image, he failed to become male leads on multiple occasions, but it made him perfect for secondary roles.

Nevertheless, he was still incredibly popular, with a massive fan following—especially among soccer moms—and his career was on fire.

"Boss!" Seff's voice echoed through the call. It was full of childish energy, sweet and high-pitched, somewhere between a girl's softness and a guy's depth.

"Raoul told me you're back." Isabel ignored the longing in his eyes as she casually spoke.

"Boss, you've changed!" Seff pouted dramatically. "It's all because of those two traitors!" He was clearly faking anger, but his cute appearance made it more funny than threatening.

"Perhaps you're not used to seeing me," Isabel replied with a smile. "I'm still the same person as before."

"No, of course I'm used to seeing you! Whatever you change into, I'll get used to it!" Seff declared, his eyes wide with affection, but he actually meant to say he'd love her no matter what she became.

Isabel, unfazed by Seff's endless confessions, nodded.

She had rejected him many times before, and he had learned to bounce back immediately, full of energy as always.

"Since you're back from filming, do you have time to hang out?" she asked.

"Of course!" Seff agreed instantly, his eyes lighting up. "Tomorrow, I have a big scene. Want to come watch me show off my acting skills?"

"Really? What's the scene?" Isabel asked, intrigued.

"It's a battle scene! I'll charge through thousands of soldiers, behead the enemy general, and die for the country!" Seff said, clearly thrilled, eager to show off his heroic side.

"Morning or afternoon?" Isabel asked.

"Morning, morning! Don't forget to come! I'll be waiting for you, so make sure you show up!" Seff said, practically jumping in his seat, even making a heart shape with his hands.

In the midst of his enthusiastic gesture, his phone slipped from his hand.

It hit the floor with a thud, narrowly avoiding a crack.

Isabel couldn't help but chuckle. Typical Seff—always so clumsy, like a child.

As she smiled, her gaze shifted to the window, where Samuel was slowly making his way around the yard with the help of a cane.

He set the cane down and took a few careful steps. Though each movement seemed painful and slow, there was a spark of hope in his eyes as he tried to walk a bit further.

Isabel leaned against the windowsill, watching him with concern. She called out, "Hey! Samuel, don't push yourself. You just recovered—take it easy."

Samuel looked up at her, startled.

"I'm fine! I feel like I can do more," he replied with determination.

"I have an advice for you," Isabel said, casually resting her chin on her hand.

"What's that?" Samuel asked, curious.

"If you don't listen to your doctor, you won't end up well," Isabel replied with a smirk. "People are like trees. When they bend, you need to straighten them slowly. Rush it, and it'll snap!"

When she said the word "snap", she increased her pitch for emphasis.

But it obviously worked.

Samuel glanced at his leg, then picked up both his canes and started walking again, albeit slowly.

"I don't think that sounds right. Some doctors could be quacks," Samuel quipped with a grin, trying to make light of the situation.

He took a few more steps before looking back at Isabel.

"Xander had the kitchen prepare truffle bisque for you. It should be ready by now. You should go eat."

"Thanks." Isabel smiled at Samuel and gave him an appreciative gesture.

"No need to thank me. Thank Xander," Samuel said, his impatience clear.

He was eager for Isabel to finally get together with Xander, convinced that time was running out.

Isabel made her way downstairs toward the kitchen.

Before she even reached the door, she overheard a conversation from inside.

"Yolanda, is this really okay? What if Mrs. Bennett finds out?"

Isabel froze in place, listening intently from the outside.