

Chapter 113 Seff's Proposal to Isabel

Leo was stunned.

"Boss, but—"

"You should go and get it now."

Leo sighed heavily, his mind racing as he made his way to the office door. He was trying to figure out how to make things right with his girlfriend, the class president.

Just as Leo was lost in thought, Xander's voice rang out from behind him.

"Buy it, set it up, then head home."

Leo's heart lifted at this.

"Thanks, Boss! I hope your wishes come true today too!"

Xander waved him off, and Leo, catching the hint, quickly closed the door as he left.

With a ding, Isabel's response came in.

"It's a male."

Isabel had originally planned to reply with "a female," but after remembering that Xander had asked her the same question before and she had lied, only to be caught, she decided it was better to be honest this time.

She knew Xander wouldn't be thrilled with the truth, but it had to be better than getting caught in another lie.

"Just a regular friend?"

Isabel read the message, rolling her eyes.

Here we go again.

Why is this guy so jealous?

We haven't even started dating yet. If we start dating will he keep a rein on me?

"A little more than just a friend."

Xander narrowed his eyes. Just as he was about to type his reply, Isabel beat him to it.

"He's a really good friend, like a brother to me."

Xander's mood lifted slightly, and he decided to let the matter rest for now.

"Come home early tonight."

He had a plan to give Isabel a Valentine's Day she'd never forget.

Tonight?

Isabel glanced at Seff, who, upon noticing her look, flashed her a wide grin.

"I might be a bit late tonight. My friend just came back from overseas, and I promised him I'd take him out for dinner."

"Don't you know what day it is?" Xander's mood, which had just started to lift, darkened again.

"Huh? Today? It's Thursday. Why?" Isabel answered, puzzled.

Xander's temper flared. Does she honestly not know? Or is she pretending not to?

"You ... "

Before Xander could finish typing his message, Isabel sent another over.

"My phone's dead."

After sending that last text, she stopped replying altogether.

Xander's expression soured instantly.

Meanwhile, the air in the office seemed to grow heavy, as if a storm was brewing. After a moment, Xander dialed her number.

"Sorry, the number you've dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later."

His lips tightened into a thin line as his gaze turned cold.

Staring at the computer screen, Xander lost all interest in working.

Two hours passed, and the end of the workday arrived.

Xander pulled out his phone again and dialed Isabel's number. Once again, it went to voicemail.

Does this woman not know how to charge her phone?

Or is she deliberately ignoring me?

The more Xander thought about it, the angrier he got, feeling as if he were caught in a violent storm.

In reality, Isabel hadn't turned off her phone on purpose. Of course, she had avoided charging it on purpose.

If she charged it, he would undoubtedly keep calling, and she wouldn't get a moment's peace.

Seff, finished with his filming, approached Isabel. "Boss, what do you think? Did I look cool?"

"Heroically dramatic!" Isabel gave him a sincere thumbs-up.

"Hehe." Seff couldn't help but beam with pride.

"Let's go, Boss. I've already made a reservation." Seff said, reaching into his jacket pocket where a ring was carefully hidden. Tonight, he planned to propose.

"Okay." At the hotel, Max stepped off the elevator and spotted them.

"Huh? Isn't that Isabel? What's she doing with a guy?"

Max paused, then remembered that today was Valentine's Day. Isabel was out with another man on such a special day. Something didn't sit right.

"I need to follow them."

Wait.

I can't follow them directly—if Isabel noticed me, it would be disastrous.

Max casually called over a waiter and handed him a tip.

"Keep an eye on them. Don't lose track."

"Understood, sir."

Max then dialed Xander's number.

"Xander, I just saw Isabel!"

Xander, who had been getting ready to go find Isabel, was interrupted by the call.

"Where is she?"

"The Four Seasons Hotel, with a guy. They're chatting and laughing, looking pretty close. You should come quickly!"

Thirty minutes later, Xander arrived at the hotel.

Max, seeing the stormy expression on Xander's face, tried to reassure him. "Don't jump to conclusions. Maybe they're really just friends. I had the waiter check, and although they seemed close, there wasn't any physical affection."

"Which room is she in?" Xander's gaze shifted to the upper floors, his dark eyes glinting with an unsettling intensity.

"Follow me."

Max led Xander to a door on the third floor.

"Ahem." Max cleared his throat. "Should we just barge in or knock?"

Before Max could finish, they heard the sounds of a live band playing from inside.

A band playing for a meal with just a friend?

This didn't seem right at all.

Max felt his nerves spike and glanced at Xander.

He knew Xander would be furious. And honestly, any man would be.

Now all Max could do was hope the two inside were just enjoying the moment, hiring a band to make things fun.

As Max thought this, Xander reached out and turned the doorknob, pushing the door open.

In the next moment, they saw Seff kneeling in front of Isabel, holding a ring.

"Isabel, marry me. I want to take care of you for the rest of my life!"