

Chapter 120 Being Restrained By Xander

Isabel mumbled under her breath as she typed in the code, hoping for a stroke of luck.

"Still incorrect."

She pressed her lips together in frustration.

She was rather full of herself, assuming that Xander would choose her birthday as the password for the safe.

"What else could it be?"

She was convinced that the emerald guardian angel pendant was inside this safe.

It looked like she'd have to try every possibility to rule out each one.

Just as she was about to enter the code again, a noise from the living room caught her attention.

She froze in place.

Isabel focused closely, her face showing intense caution.

"Tap, tap, tap!" The sound of heavy footsteps on the stairs grew louder.

Could it be Xander returning?

The rhythmic steps didn't match Samuel's usual stride.

And Samuel always wore sneakers.

So it had to be Xander!

Isabel quickly yanked the wire hook from the keyhole and swiftly shut the wardrobe.

Someone is here.

The moment Xander's hand gripped the doorknob, he felt a subtle shift from inside the room.

He narrowed his eyes, straining to listen, but the room remained still.

The silence only made things more suspicious.

He abruptly opened the door, stepping in with confident strides, ready to switch on the light.

Oh no!

Isabel gasped quietly to herself and quickly moved to prevent Xander from turning on the light.

"Who are you?" Xander's voice was sharp and cold, filled with a dangerous edge.

In this house, there is only Samuel. Could it be that this person is here for Samuel?

The thought of anyone wanting to harm his brother made Xander's anger flare up.

Isabel shoved him away and dashed toward the window.

"Running away?" Xander sprang forward, seizing her wrist with a strong grip.

"Ugh!" Isabel let out a quiet groan, trying to hold back the pain.

This sound ...

Xander's face went stiff, and without thinking, he relaxed his hold on Isabel's wrist.

Seizing the moment, Isabel quickly yanked her hand away and darted toward the window.

"Wait!" After a brief pause of confusion, Xander lunged forward and grabbed her shoulder, yanking her back toward him.

Panicked, Isabel shoved against his shoulder, but in the chaos, she stepped on something, lost her footing, and accidentally sent him tumbling to the ground.

As she lay in his arms, feeling the softness of her touch, Xander couldn't help but compare it to the sensation he experienced every night.

It was exactly the same!

It was her!

But why was she in my room at this hour?

"What's all the commotion?"

Samuel woke up by the noise. He stepped out of his room, glancing toward the door across the hallway.

Could it be Xander coming back?

Was Isabel in there as well?

"Tsk tsk!" Samuel clicked his tongue in irritation. Even if their relationship was reaching its peak, did it really need to be this intense?

The house had excellent soundproofing, yet he could still hear everything through two doors.

"Xander is impressive, not even concerned about hurting someone as delicate as Isabel."

But whatever, she's not his problem. Let anyone who cares about her deal with it.

Samuel rolled his eyes, shut the door, and went back to bed.

Isabel quickly reacted and attempted to pull herself up from Xander.

Xander extended his long arms and pulled the girl closer to him.

The more Isabel resisted, the firmer his grip became.

Now, she was pressed against him, feeling the sharp edges of his suit and shirt buttons digging into her.

It stung a little, but she kept quiet, knowing that any sound would alert him.

"Who are you?" Xander asked with intent.

Isabel stayed quiet, her mind racing as she searched for a way to escape.

"Still not speaking?"

Xander flipped over and pinned her beneath him.

Isabel instinctively kicked out, but he was faster, straddling her and holding her legs together, effectively trapping her.

Not only that, he caught both of her hands with one of his and pushed them above her head.

It was clear that his hands were enormous, easily holding both of her hands with plenty of room to spare.

Now, with her hands and feet completely restrained, Isabel had no chance of breaking free.

Isabel was in a panic, like an ant trapped in a sizzling pan. She couldn't understand why Xander had returned when he'd promised not to come back that night. It was past one in the morning. What could he possibly be doing back here?

"Who are you?" Xander's deep voice echoed in her ear once more.

Isabel took a deep breath, gathered all her strength, and suddenly jerked her upper body forward, attempting to headbutt his forehead.

With a loud "thud", both of them collided, their heads spinning with stars.

Finally, the opportunity had arrived!

Isabel attempted to rise from the floor, but before she could fully get up, the man grabbed her once more.

This is never-ending!

As Xander grabbed Isabel's hand once more, in a moment of desperation, she bit down on his chest.

"Hmm!" Xander let out a low, restrained groan.

Huh?

Isabel was startled. Why did that sound oddly alluring? It felt a bit strange.

She quickly dismissed the thought. She must be overthinking things.

Sensing his momentary ease, Isabel pushed him off and dashed toward the window.

"Don't jump!"