

Chapter 121 Who Are You?

Xander's voice, filled with concern, barely faded when Isabel leaped out of the window.

His face drained of color, and he hurriedly stood up, switched on the light, and rushed to the window to see below.

There was no one there.

Had she really fled?

Wasn't she afraid of injuring herself by jumping from such a height?

He scanned the area in the dark, took a deep breath, and his face became grim and stern.

"What is she trying to do?"

Was it because of money?

That didn't seem to be the case.

Could it be ...

Xander squinted, recalling the individuals who had attempted to kill Samuel several times.

He thoughtfully stroked his chin for a moment before quietly saying, "She can't be a spy sent by the enemy."

Although he lacked concrete proof, he just couldn't bring himself to believe that Isabel would want to hurt him or Samuel.

Xander lifted his gaze once more, staring into the darkness, "Who are you?"

Isabel hobbled back to Lilac Heights. Upon entering her room, she glanced at her swollen, red ankle.

"Am I really this weak? It was just a jump from a window."

Isabel couldn't help but laugh at herself.

Her body really needed some exercise.

She lay down on the bed and closed her eyes. The only thing on her mind were the memories of being trapped and restrained by Xander earlier.

Xander's combat skills were far better than she had expected. Although her body wasn't as strong as it had been in her past life, her training had made her stronger than most people.

Yet, when faced with his methods, she couldn't put up any resistance.

He had caught her trying to break in this time, so she would have to be more careful in the future.

And she didn't know the combination to the safe.

"I need to find a way to get the password from him."

The following day, when Isabel arrived back at the villa, breakfast was being served.

"Are you back so soon?" Xander said, glancing briefly at Isabel's feet.

Isabel's first reaction was to look at his chest.

She recalled how she had bitten him hard the night before and wondered how he was faring. Was he bleeding?

When Samuel came out after washing his hands, he found Xander and Isabel locked in a stare, and it felt like he'd already had his fill of breakfast without even eating.

"Ehem ... " Samuel cleared his throat. "It's been an entire night, and the noise kept me from getting any proper sleep. Now, you're at it again this early in the morning. Are you planning to let anyone live in peace? If you keep this up, I'll move out."

"What happened last night?" Isabel asked Samuel, clearly aware of the situation.

Samuel stared at her, speechless, thinking about how they had been so intense, while he was just an innocent kid who had no idea what to say.

"Nothing, just a thunderstorm last night that kept me awake.

"Was there a thunderstorm? I must have been sleeping too deeply to hear it," Isabel said, purposely trying to ease Xander's concerns.

Although last night, aside from that initial "soft grunt," she had kept quiet the rest of the time, not believing the man had recognized her, she still needed to be cautious. However, just to be sure, if there was any chance he suspected her, she needed to clear it up.

Xander's eyes casually scanned Isabel's face. To be honest, from the soft grunt she made last night, he couldn't fully confirm it was her.

But when the girl ended up lying on top of him later, that softness, that feeling—who else could it possibly be but her?

He had always been a clean freak, uninterested in other women, except for Isabel. With her, his mind went through all kinds of changes.

Isabel looked at Xander silently. Noticing he didn't react unusually, she let go of the small concern in her mind.

"Let's eat." Xander moved toward the dining table.

"Alright, I'll wash my hands first." Isabel gritted her teeth to endure the pain and hobbled towards the kitchen.

Xander narrowed his eyes as he observed her leg—her leg was injured.

It was like jumping from the third floor. How could she have fallen from that height without any injuries?

She didn't need to jump. He had told her that he would give her anything she wanted.

"What happened to your leg?" Samuel also noticed Isabel's leg.

Isabel's heart raced for a moment, but she had already prepared an explanation before returning.

"I slipped on the road and twisted it."

Xander didn't buy Isabel's nonchalant explanation. He got up and approached her.

"Let me see your leg."

Isabel instinctively drew her leg back. "I told you, it's nothing."

Without waiting for her to offer it, Xander grabbed her leg and placed it on his lap.

He quickly removed her shoes and socks, exposing a large bruise on her ankle.

Her pale skin made the bruise even more noticeable.

"Is this really nothing?" Xander felt irritated and wanted to ask her what her intentions were. He felt like just handing it to her directly, to prevent her from doing something like jumping out of a window again in the future.

"I've already put medicine on it," Isabel said, frowning slightly, worried that Xander might figure out her motives from her injured leg.

Samuel glanced between Isabel and Xander, then at the breakfast in front of him, which suddenly seemed unappealing.

One day, when I find a girlfriend and bring her home, I will show you all. Let's see if you can handle it when that time comes.

The scene moved to the office.

Xander struggled to concentrate on work, his mind constantly drifting back to Isabel.

Knock, knock! There was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

Leo entered with a flushed face. "Boss, could I take three days off next month?"

"Hmm? For what?" Xander asked, looking confused.

Leo had worked with him for many years, only taking leave when his mother had surgery and needed to be hospitalized. Now, he was suddenly asking for three days off.

"I'm getting engaged," Leo said with a smile.

Xander could sense a touch of pride in his voice.

"Engaged? Isn't that a lot of trouble? Why not just get married like I did? It's much easier."

Was Leo trying to brag? On the first day I met Isabel, we were already married.

"Boss, we can't rush this. When it comes to relationships, there are certain steps that need to be followed. If you skip them, the woman might feel unappreciated. Things like picking out a ring, or a wedding dress, and setting the right dates are all part of the process. By being there with her through these moments, you'll make her feel valued."

As Leo spoke, Xander rubbed his chin thoughtfully. Could it be that his lack of progress with Isabel was due to not following these steps?

Just then, Xander noticed Leo staring at him in surprise.

"What's with that look?" he asked.

"Boss, are you curious about how my girlfriend agreed to get engaged with me?" Leo teased him, trying to get him to ask more.

"I'm not interested," Xander replied, tired of Leo's smug grin.

Leo was about to add, "Well, I actually took her to a special place ... "

He teased, hoping to spark Xander's curiosity.

"I'm not interested. Get out," Xander responded.

He thought to himself that his woman was different, and that the usual approaches wouldn't work on her.

"Alright," Leo felt a tightness in his chest.

The feeling of wanting to brag but being met with no support was really frustrating.

He hung his head and walked toward the office door, but just as he reached for the handle, he heard Xander's voice from behind.