

Chapter 123 Isabel Is Crying!

The few marketing accounts that Jude found were all big influencers and the publicity was evident. Soon, the matter became almost universally known across the internet.

The situation quickly shifted, and all the blame was directed at Isabel.

A flood of harsh criticism poured in, accusing Isabel of being disgraceful, being kept by an older man, mistreating her stepmother and her step-sister, and engaging in incredibly immoral behavior.

Isabel remained composed as she read through the hateful remarks. This was the reaction she had aimed for. The more noise it caused, the harder Lillian's reputation would be damaged.

"Boss, shouldn't we do something now? I'll ask someone to upload the video," Seff asked, his patience running out. He couldn't stand seeing Isabel being treated this way.

Honestly, he was so furious that he considered using his big account to retaliate.

But, that was merely a passing thought. If he actually went through with it, the situation would escalate beyond its current state.

It could get out of hand.

"Let's wait another half hour and let things simmer," Isabel said in a composed tone.

"Alright."

Leo entered the office holding a document.

"Boss, do you have a minute?"

Xander didn't bother to glance up, simply answering, "I'm busy."

Leo fiddled with his phone, pausing for a moment, before adding, "It's about Madam."

Xander paused his work and finally looked up at him. "What about her?"

Noticing Xander's response, Leo was taken aback.

Wasn't his boss being overly pretentious?

Leo took out his phone, unlocked it, and handed it to Xander.

"I did some digging. Lillian hired a few major influencers to purposely target and defame Madam. Now, the entire internet is attacking her."

Xander glanced at the growing wave of criticism, his expression turning cold as ice.

Leo asked, "Boss, would you like me to handle this?"

"Not yet."

Huh?

Xander's response caught Leo off guard.

His boss always doted on Madam. Anyone who mistreated her usually faced severe consequences. Just think of the maid at the villa, she's still locked up in the pigsty, eating scraps.

The sight was enough to make anyone cringe.

Yet now, Isabel was being torn apart by public opinion, and the boss wasn't taking action?

Xander Bennett tapped on the top trendy search on Twitter, the one where Colin had previously announced that Isabel and her brother were expelled from the family.

"No surprise. She probably paid for this trendy search. Knowing her, she surely has a strategy in place. If I step in now, I might just mess it up."

Leo realized that Xander was fully focused on Isabel's point of view.

Boss truly values Madam!

"Keep monitoring it, and let me know right away if anything unusual happens." With that, Xander went back to his work.

"Alright."

Meanwhile, Isabel kept an eye on Twitter as the situation grew worse, with nearly everyone rallying behind Lillian to attack her.

"It's almost time."

Her lips curled into a slight smile, eager to see how Lillian would react.

"I'll grab some groceries, make a nice meal, and treat myself."

Lillian burst into uncontrollable laughter. "Isabel, oh Isabel! Do you think you can go up against me by just buying a trendy search? You really don't get our world. Dealing with you is like crushing an ant."

"Lillian, congratulations, you've completely stomped that vile Isabel under your heel," Jude gushed, showering Lillian with praise.

Lillian felt a surge of satisfaction upon hearing her assistant's comment, her chin lifting in pride.

At that moment, Twitter went wild once more.

Both Lillian and Jude stared in shock at the video that had set Twitter ablaze, their eyes wide with disbelief.

"How ... how is this even possible? Who filmed this?"

In the video, Lillian's face twisted with anger as she angrily insulted Isabel, her words growing more venomous. Jude joined in, and together they harassed Isabel. In the end, Lillian tossed the script to the floor, falsely accusing Isabel of showing disrespect for the script, director, and writer.

The video seemed completely authentic, showing no signs of being edited.

The netizens who had previously attacked Isabel were left speechless as they watched in disbelief. Once they understood the truth, they hurried to remove their posts.

"I can't believe I was so naive. Is this really the Lillian I thought I knew? Isn't she the manipulative schemer?"

"Lillian is terrifying! She mistreated her stepfather's daughter and even lied about Isabel being kept by someone. Is she trying to destroy her?"

"I'm unfollowing! Goodbye!"

"If you're unfollowing, take me with you."

...

At that moment, Lillian's face was shifting rapidly in color, her cheek burning from the slap.

In her confrontation with Isabel, she had been defeated—utterly and completely!

"Argh!" Lillian screamed in rage, throwing everything within reach to the floor.

"Isabel, you're despicable! How could you?!"

If Isabel had released the video sooner, she wouldn't have been slapped in the face so badly.

Now, her face was on fire with the sting of the slap!

"Lillian, don't panic, we still have a way to turn things around," said Jude, who, despite lacking any real talent, always had plenty of shady ideas.

"What plan?" Lillian asked.

"You should write a post now and tag Isabel, and ask why she faked the video."

Lillian scowled. "Will this even work? The video obviously shows no signs of editing."

Jude explained, "Don't worry, just post it as is. There will always be some loyal fans who'll claim the video was edited, saying Isabel made it up to slander and set you up. Then, we can get a few big influencers to back us up, and we can still turn things around."

Lillian found Jude's suggestion reasonable and quickly posted it on Twitter.

As expected, the moment she played the victim, a flood of loyal fans rushed to her defense. They even went to Isabel's Twitter to launch attacks.

"Come out and apologize, apologize to our Lily!"

"I can't stand mistresses who are kept by others. It's disgusting!"

"Lily achieved her success through hard work and refining her acting skills, unlike you, who can only rely on your body and divorce to get ahead! How despicable!"

Beneath Isabel's Twitter post, a wave of insults flooded in, with even some influencers joining in to add fuel to the fire.

Isabel, chopping onions in the kitchen with a bowl of water nearby to ease the sting, couldn't stop herself from shedding a few tears.

Wiping her nose, she kept chopping away.

In the car, Xander scrolled through his phone, reading the hateful comments targeting Isabel.

His face was grim, his eyes filled with a chilling coldness.

"Boss, we've arrived," Leo said, glancing back to see the terrifying expression on Xander's face.

He could tell that Xander was barely holding it together, ready to snap at any moment.

"Alright," Xander responded coldly, opening the car door and making his way into the house.

"Where is she?" he asked the new maid.

"Madam is in the kitchen."

With determined steps, Xander headed straight for the kitchen.

Isabel heard the noise and turned her tear-stained face toward him.

Thump! Xander's heart tightened with a sharp pain.