

Chapter 125 Is Isabel Pregnant?

"That's true," Isabel responded with assurance.

"But I just found out I was pregnant recently. How did you know?" Yvette was in disbelief.

"Because my mentor is the Miracle Healer! How else could she be called a Miracle Healer?"

"Your mentor is your mentor, and if she can tell, I guess it's not surprising. After all, her medical expertise is famous worldwide. There are illnesses that even the best hospitals can't treat, but she always seems to know how to fix them. But as for you, how long have you been studying under the Miracle Healer?"

Yvette had many questions about how Isabel became a student of the Miracle Healer. She had asked before, but Isabel always avoided the subject.

"Alright, let's stop talking about that. There's a maternity store up ahead, it looks pretty big. Let's go in and pick up some baby supplies."

Isabel awkwardly shifted the topic, her eyes drifting toward Yvette's stomach.

"As agreed, when the baby arrives, I want to be their godmother."

Yvette could sense that she was uneasy about the conversation. She realized that even if she pressed further, Isabel would remain silent.

Never mind, if Isabel doesn't want to talk about it, there's likely a reason. She decided not to push it.

"Isabel, if you really love kids that much, you should just have your own. I can see that your husband treats you well. You mentioned that I'm carrying three baby girls, then you can have three baby boys. Then we could arrange a marriage for them. With you as their mother-in-law, I wouldn't worry about my daughters getting mistreated."

Isabel smirked silently, "You think you can just have as many kids as you want? Do you think you're God, creating humans? You even requested three baby boys?"

"I'm just joking, it's not a big deal."

As they continued talking, they headed toward the maternity store.

Unbeknownst to them, two people were trailing behind.

"That woman must be Lily's tough step-sister."

"Hold on, let me check the photo. It's definitely her! They look exactly the same."

"They just went into the maternity store. Could it be that Isabel is pregnant?"

"Disgusting!"

The two people were none other than Lillian's loyal fans.

At that moment, a plump man blocked Isabel's path.

"What a coincidence, running into you here."

Isabel glanced at the creepy old man leering at her and instantly recognized him, Clive Hicks—the man her father had set her up with for a blind date not long ago.

"That's the man! He's really here!"

Lillian's loyal fans pulled out their phones, taking pictures rapidly. To them, this man, who resembled a pig, was clearly the one financially backing Isabel.

"Look at him! His face is covered with acne, his shiny bald head could pass as a light bulb, and his stomach looks ready to tear his clothes apart. Even in the dark, he'd still be unbearable! How does Isabel put up with him?" said one of Lillian's loyal fans in disgust.

Another fan cringed, mimicking a retching gesture.

"Money really does make people do anything."

"I know him! He's that big boss from the Hicks Group!"

"Let's reveal her secrets!"

The fans shared the picture on Twitter, sparking immediate buzz and excitement.

In the Bennett Group's meeting room, Xander was in the middle of a meeting when his phone rang, and he saw it was Max.

"Xander, did you check out the photo?"

"I'm in a meeting right now," Xander replied, ready to end the call.

"Isabel! She's facing intense backlash on the internet!"

Max's voice boomed over the line.

Xander froze, halting his attempt to hang up, his eyes narrowing. "What did you just say?"

"Oh, I won't bother sending it to you. Just check Twitter yourself."

As Max explained, Xander was already on Twitter, staring at a photo of Isabel with Clive, surrounded by a flood of harsh comments.

"So she's his kept woman, Isabel Zimmerman. Doesn't she look dreadful?"

"You're pretty daring, aren't you worried about the accounts that got suspended recently? Aren't you scared of getting banned too?"

"Why should I be? I'm not a big influencer, and it's not only me saying these things. Even if the Hicks Group is powerful, do they think they can ban all of us?"

"Someone like that shameless home-wrecker Isabel deserves every bit of criticism. She should consider wearing appropriate clothes when she steps outside!"

The temperature in the meeting room was dropping noticeably, and while the senior executives had no clue why, Leo understood perfectly.

Isabel was the only one who could unsettle his boss like this.

Leo leaned in to peek at Xander's phone.

As expected!

It was all because of Isabel.

Xander rose to his feet.

"This meeting is over."

With that, he walked briskly out of the meeting room.

The senior executives exchanged puzzled glances. The intense look on their boss' face hinted at something serious. Was the company on the verge of bankruptcy?

Meanwhile, Clive continued to stand in Isabel's path.

His eyes, filled with a shameless hunger, brazenly traveled up and down her figure.

"You're blocking me," Isabel said coolly.

Ignoring her words, Clive's grin only widened.

"If your family's turned you away, where are you staying now? If you're having trouble, you could always stay with me."

"Hey, who do you think you are? Back off, or I'll give you a good punch!" Yvette stepped in front of Isabel, fists clenched.

Isabel gently moved Yvette aside, giving a quick glance at her belly to remind her to be cautious.

"Mr. Hicks, there's no need for concern. I'm staying at Lilac Heights for now, where the living conditions are excellent."

"Lilac Heights? Huh!" Clive chuckled, convinced Isabel was kidding.

There was no way she could be living there. Even he couldn't secure a place at Lilac Heights.

"Ms. Zimmerman, I'm still single, so you've got an opportunity here. Better take it before it's too late. You'll regret missing out on me someday."

"Gross!" Yvette grimaced, her expression filled with disgust as she looked at Clive. "Sir, you're even older than Isabel's dad, yet you think so highly of yourself? Don't you ever look in the mirror?"

Yvette's words infuriated Clive. "You br*t, say that again, and see what happens."

"I just did. What's the problem? Can't handle the truth?" Yvette retorted.

"You ... " Clive lifted his hand, appearing ready to hit Yvette.

But Isabel swiftly stepped in, pulling Yvette protectively behind her once more.

"Go ahead, try laying a finger on her! I'll make sure you suffer for it!" Isabel's cold gaze pierced through Clive, her presence commanding and unyielding.

At that moment, he felt unsettled, momentarily cowed by her fierce aura.

After a tense standoff that lasted a full minute, Clive finally swallowed his pride and backed down.

Though, of course, he told himself it was all for Isabel's sake.

"Isabel, I'll admit I'm a bit older, but with age comes certain benefits. I'd be more caring than someone younger. I can promise you this. I'd treat you well. I'd even arrange a proper wedding and make you my wife. What do you say?"