

Chapter 126 Street Fight

Before Isabel could say anything, a loud, cutting voice interrupted the moment.

"Isabel, how dare you steal my man!"

At the sound of these harsh words, Isabel turned around in shock and saw Jessica standing there. Her eyes grew wide in disbelief.

Jessica Sohn, Reggie's former girlfriend, the materialistic woman who had left him, was now using Clive for her wealth.

A couple of clueless fans nearby were eagerly snapping photos with their phones.

If she just kept quiet, this wouldn't have happened! Isabel really is the kind of woman who seduces other people's husbands. Now that the rightful partner was here, they would soon get to see the dramatic confrontation between the wife confronting the mistress.

"Jessica, is that really you? I never imagined you'd lower yourself to be with someone like Clive just for money. You must have no standards!" Isabel sneered at Jessica.

Jessica could clearly feel the sarcasm in her tone. Reggie, her ex-boyfriend, was once the most admired guy on campus and now served as the CEO of I.Z. Corporation.

Although I.Z. Corporation wasn't as powerful as the Hicks Group behind Clive, Clive was hardly in the same league as Reggie.

How could Isabel resist being sarcastic?

But so what? A woman still needed a successful man by her side, and at least Clive's wealth exceeded Reggie's.

Thinking this, Jessica felt a bit more secure.

Yet now, after all her hard work to climb the social ladder, Isabel was trying to steal what she had achieved.

And she had overheard Clive's recent words. He wanted to marry Isabel. He had never once told her he wanted to marry her.

This was something Jessica simply could not tolerate!

"Isabel, have you no self-respect? I'm already with Mr. Hicks, and yet you're still trying to seduce him!"

Isabel raised an eyebrow, giving Jessica a calm stare. "Which eye of yours saw me trying to seduce him? Clearly, he's the one desperate to marry me. Can you blame me? Maybe you should blame yourself for not being able to hold onto him."

"You! How dare you!" Jessica sputtered, her face contorting with fury, her hand pointing at Isabel as it shook, looking as if she was ready to explode.

Yvette was barely holding back her laughter. Isabel was truly sly, but seeing Jessica's twisted face in outrage was just too amusing.

Yvette had already heard from Isabel all about Jessica's history with Reggie, and she found people like Jessica disgusting.

"You deserve it," Yvette said bluntly, as was her style.

Furious, Jessica couldn't contain herself any longer and shoved Yvette, who stumbled back a couple of steps.

Isabel reacted swiftly, reaching out to steady Yvette before she could fall.

"Are you alright?" Isabel asked.

"I'm fine," Yvette replied, instinctively placing a hand over her abdomen.

Isabel's expression hardened, her face darkening. In the next instant, she raised her hand and slapped Jessica.

Smack!

The slap was powerful, and Jessica's cheek immediately began to swell from the impact.

Two clueless fans recorded the entire scene and quickly uploaded it online, sparking an instant storm of criticism.

"Oh my goodness! I've seen mistresses act bold, but hitting the wife in public? That's a new level of arrogance!"

"D*mn it! This is unbelievable. It really messes with my sense of right and wrong. A woman like that should be thrown into a nightclub and let ... well, if she likes it, let her ... just die already!"

"Where is she? I'll rush over and strangle this mistress!"

Xander tightly held his phone, causing it to squeak, his gaze icy.

Max turned to him, saying, "Xander, relax a little, your phone is about to break."

Xander pressed his lips together in the dim light, lifting his gaze to Max. "How much longer until we arrive?"

"We're almost there. This is the maximum speed, any faster and we'd be breaking the law."

Xander set his phone down, shut his eyes, and tried to calm himself.

He feared that if he didn't regain control, he might end up blurting out to everyone that Isabel belonged to him.

If he went through with it, Isabel wouldn't be happy.

After staring angrily at Isabel for a while, Jessica's anger reached its peak. She lifted her hand, ready to slap Isabel in retaliation.

But just before her hand could land, Clive caught it.

"That's enough, stop making a scene."

What?

Jessica's eyes went wide as she glanced back at Clive, who now had an impatient expression, something she wasn't used to seeing from him.

In the past, he would hold her close no matter the situation, his hands always roaming as he pinched and teased her, saying things to make her smile.

But now, he was behaving in a way that left her confused.

Why?

It was all because of Isabel!

Realizing this, Jessica felt an intense urge to tear Isabel's sly face apart.

"Mr. Hicks, you promised me you'd take care of me for the rest of my life," Jessica said, her eyes red, her voice filled with hurt.

How disgusting!

Isabel shook her head. "Jessica, thanks for dumping Reg for me. The way you look now, if Reg saw you, he'd probably question his own eyes. Accusing me of seducing Clive? Have you looked at yourself? You look no different than the women at the nightclubs."

Jessica, already on the edge, couldn't hold back any longer.

"Isabel! You b*tch! I'll kill you!"

Jessica lunged forward, her perfectly manicured nails aimed at Isabel's face.

But Isabel didn't move. Instead, she calmly kicked Jessica's knee.

Jessica cried out in pain and collapsed to the ground, ending up in a humiliating position.

Looking up, Jessica saw her face covered in blood, with her nose particularly damaged.

Her once straight nose bridge was now flattened and bent to the side.

It looked like the aftermath of a severe car crash.

"Mr. Hicks, she's bullying me!" Jessica wailed, tears and snot streaming down her face, creating a sight so repulsive that anyone would want to avoid her.

Even Clive, not to mention Isabel and the others, found it sickening.

Clive shifted his gaze from Jessica to Isabel, still captivated by her natural beauty. "Ms. Zimmerman, have you given any thought to my proposal? If you agree now, I'll arrange the wedding date."

Before he could finish speaking, a low, icy voice interrupted from behind him.

"She won't consider your proposal."

The voice was so cold it sent a shiver down one's spine, making the hair on their neck stand up.

Isabel's eyes brightened as she saw Xander walking toward her. "What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the company?"

Xander pulled out his phone and showed a picture of Isabel and Clive together on the screen.

"With something like this going on, how could I not be here as your man?" Xander said.

Isabel took the phone from his hand and scrolled through it a few times, all the images showing the recent events.

Someone had been secretly filming her!

She scanned her surroundings, her eyes sharp as she searched for anyone who seemed out of place.

Lillian's loyal fans quickly lowered their phones, trying to act casual, but their nervousness was obvious.

Oh no, we've been caught.