

Chapter 127 Gave Isabel a Luxury Car

What connection does that attractive man have with Isabel? It looks like their relationship is more complicated than it seems, doesn't it?

Does this mean Isabel is playing both sides?

As these thoughts crossed their minds, Lillian's fans grew even more contemptuous of her.

Xander approached Isabel, locking eyes with Clive.

After briefly eyeing Xander, Clive shifted his focus to Isabel and pulled out a car key.

"Come over here now, and this BMW will be yours."

Jessica had just risen from the ground when she overheard this, immediately feeling a wave of jealousy.

If looks had the power to harm, she would have gladly torn Isabel apart.

At that moment, Xander reached into his pocket, took out a key, took Isabel's hand, and placed the car key into her palm.

He said, "This is yours."

"This ... this is a Maybach!" Clive's eyes bulged in disbelief.

"A Maybach? Who is this guy? He's so rich?" The two fans were stunned. Could it be that the real sugar daddy of Isabel wasn't Clive, but this handsome stranger who suddenly appeared?

Isabel stared at the car key in her hand, thinking that Xander must be giving it to her to save face, purposely handing it over in front of Clive.

Since he was willing to play along, she decided not to hold back, smiling as she wrapped her arm around his, "Honey, thank you!"

The word "Honey" seemed to please Xander, making his chest puff out even more.

He reached into his pocket once more, pulled out a set of keys, and placed them into Isabel's hand.

Isabel was taken aback. "What are these for?"

"The key to the safe. I'm entrusting it to you for safekeeping."

What?

Isabel's eyes widened in shock.

The key to the safe!

Had it truly been given to me?

Or was this just a move to show off in front of Clive?

Before she could make sense of it, Clive's mocking laughter echoed in her ears.

"Hahaha! You young people really know how to have fun, trying to trick me with a fake car key?" Clive glanced at Xander, a look of knowing disdain on his face.

In Solaria, anyone who could afford a Maybach was undoubtedly considered part of the elite.

However, among the top-tier elite of Solaria, there was no one quite like Xander, and something suddenly clicked in Clive's mind.

"Are you a gigolo? I remember Colin mentioning you last time, saying you were a gigolo hired by Ms. Zimmerman to play a role. I was doubtful then, but now I believe it. Do you know why? Because if you had picked up a regular car key, I wouldn't have questioned it. But you went for a Maybach worth millions— that's just too much of a spectacle."

Upon hearing this, Lillian's loyal fans finally understood and glanced at Xander with contempt.

What a disappointment. Such a good-looking man involved in these kinds of actions.

It's disgusting.

The fans snapped another picture, featuring Isabel and Xander, and then altered the caption.

"Isabel is not only playing the role of a mistress, but she's also secretly keeping a gigolo!"

Just as the fans were about to post it, a hand quickly reached out and grabbed the phone.

Who is that?

The fans spun around and found themselves staring at Max's striking face.

"Who are you? Why did you take my phone?"

Max erased the content from the phone, handed it back to the fans, and then gave a smile to both of them.

"I have something to tell you. People like you, hiding behind keyboards, don't just harm others, you harm yourselves too. If you had posted that altered content, someone might have sent you a one-way ticket to jail." At that moment, Max's smile vanished, replaced by a cold, menacing look.

The fans felt a bit uneasy about his words. They realized that keyboard warriors, much like rats hiding in the shadows, spent their time attacking others online. If they were ever brought into the open, they'd likely be too scared to face the consequences.

"Don't pay attention to him. Arguing with people like that is pointless," Isabel said, holding hands with Xander.

"Alright," Xander agreed, his gaze shifting toward the maternity store.

He continued, "What are you doing here?"

His question caused both Isabel's and Yvette's hearts to skip a beat.

"Uh, well, a friend just had a baby. Yve and I were thinking of picking up a few things for her," Isabel explained.

Xander didn't press her further on the matter.

Just then, his phone buzzed.

Leo's call came through. "Boss, have you handled everything?"

Isabel quickly figured out what was going on. Xander must have come all the way here for her, neglecting the company's affairs. "You should head back quickly," she said.

She had always known how to protect herself, living her life with that mindset.

Xander turned his gaze toward Clive, who had been scheming against his woman, his eyes narrowing with a dangerous glint.

This threat had to be dealt with swiftly.

"Okay, I'll head back to the company first. After you're done shopping tonight, just let me know, and I'll pick you up," Xander said.

"No need to bother, I'll just take a taxi when the time comes," Isabel replied, handing the car keys back to him.

"It's no trouble at all. I'm your husband. It's the least I can do," Xander said, subtly hinting that he wanted to hear her calling him "Honey" again.

Isabel, being as sharp as she was, quickly picked up on his intent.

However ...

Calling him "Honey" earlier had been more of a formality, so it came out easily, but now, the thought of calling a man like that felt strangely embarrassing.

Xander waited for over ten seconds, but Isabel didn't say it again. To claim he wasn't disappointed would have been untrue.

"I'm leaving."

"Take care." Isabel gave a wave to Xander.

Yvette walked behind Isabel, watching her. "Isabel, I truly believe he's very kind to you. He visited you despite his busy schedule, not worried about losing pay or getting dismissed."

Fire him? He's the CEO of the company. Who would have the courage to fire him?

Isabel thought to herself.

"Let's head in."

As Isabel and Yvette were about to enter the maternity store, Clive stopped them once more.

"Hey! I'm telling you, don't get any ideas about my buddy's wife, or I won't hold back." Max appeared, positioning himself between Isabel and Clive.

Clive didn't recognize Xander, as Xander never made media appearances and seldom went to social gatherings. However, Max was well-known as the heir of the Hunts and the only heir to EastRise Media Solutions.

"Are you ... are you Mr. Max?"

Mr. Max? Who is that? Is he really impressive? Yvette's gaze moved up and down, sizing up Max.

"Move aside, stay away from her! If you keep harassing her, you won't need me to deal with you. Someone else will come for you," Max spoke sharply to Clive.

Clive's heart raced in fear.

Someone else will come for me?

Who is that?

Could it be that man?

His mind flashed with the image of Xander's cold, bone-chilling, pitch-black eyes.