

### Chapter 134 Xander's Problem

Isabel instinctively grabbed the person's arm and twisted it behind their back.

"Ow, ow, ow! You're going to break my arm!" Samuel shouted in pain.

"It's you?" Isabel said, releasing his hold. "What are you doing sneaking up behind me and grabbing my shoulder? Don't you know that's dangerous?"

Hearing the noise outside, Xander walked over to the door, leaning slightly to listen.

Samuel rubbed his arm, wincing from the pain, as he looked at Isabel, speechless.

"Dangerous? How many women do you know with this much strength and are as twisted as you?"

Isabel raised an eyebrow but didn't respond.

Samuel's gaze swept up and down her figure. "Where did you learn this skill? I looked into your background before, and there was no record of any training."

Xander was also curious, but he had never asked for the details.

Isabel had already prepared an explanation when her martial arts skills came to light.

"I just learned it on the side for self-defense."

"Self-defense? With skills like yours, you could be taking down criminals," Samuel said, rubbing his arm and making a sarcastic comment.

"Forget that for now. How come you're out here so soon? My brother ... Uh ... " Samuel trailed off, hesitating and struggling to continue.

"What? What's wrong with your brother?" Isabel asked, confused, looking at Samuel.

Samuel cleared his throat. "Is my brother unable to do it? Does he have a problem in that area?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Isabel froze, and Xander's face darkened.

"Why would you say something like that about your brother?"

"You don't need to cover for my brother," Samuel said with a sigh. "He's never had a girlfriend, and he's got this bizarre obsession with cleanliness when it comes to women. I've wondered if something's wrong with him down there, and that's why he can't stand women. Aren't you supposed to be a disciple of the Miracle Healer? With your skills, you should be able to prescribe something to help him. It's for your own happiness, after all."

Isabel was taken aback by Samuel's words.

"No way! Does your brother really have a problem in that area? I never checked him for that. Should I find a chance to check it?"

Just as she spoke, the door opened, and Xander stepped out of the room.

Seeing Xander, Samuel froze, then quickly turned and ran away.

"I didn't say anything! I didn't say anything!"

Samuel rushed into the room, quickly slamming the door shut behind him.

Now, it was just Isabel and Xander left.

Isabel felt the weight of the tension as she glanced at Xander's gloomy face. She couldn't help but feel incredibly awkward.

"Ahem. Well, you know, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. Everyone has their problems, big or small. If you want, I could help you check it out?"

Xander gritted his teeth, his jaw clenching. "I ... don't ... have ... any ... problems."

Isabel's eyes briefly flicked down to Xander. I've treated many patients who are reluctant to admit they have an issue. They resist facing reality and accepting treatment. But with my skills, I'm confident I can fix any problem in that area."

Xander's chest rose and fell heavily, and then he grabbed Isabel's hand and put it in his trouser pocket.

"Do I have a problem? Want to find out?"

Isabel's eyes widened in shock, her face flushing a deep red. Without a second thought, she spun around and fled—faster than Samuel had run earlier.

She burst into the room, struggling to catch her breath as her heart raced.

After a moment, she steadied herself, lifting her hand to look at her palm, the image of Xander gripping her hand and sliding it into his trouser pocket replaying in her mind.

"That Samuel ... He tricked me!"

Your brother has that problem?

He's more than good, you know?

Isabel quickly put her hand down and stopped looking. She was afraid that if she continued to look, there would be a shadow in her heart, a lingering one at that.

In the hallway, Xander was left standing alone.

He glanced down at his pants and chuckled.

This woman's going to drive me crazy.

At this point, a cold shower was probably his best option.

As the weekend approached, Isabel and Xander had made plans to head to a hot spring resort in the countryside.

Before they left, there were a few essential items to pick up for the trip.

Initially, Isabel had planned to go alone, but when Yvette found out, she insisted on tagging along, complaining that she was bored out of her mind staying at home all the time.

Knowing Yvette couldn't sit still for long, Isabel agreed to take her along for a shopping trip.

"You must be tired. There's a café up ahead. Let's take a break. Just a heads-up, though. You're pregnant now, so no coffee. You can have something else, though."

"Yeah, yeah, I know. You're such a chatterbox," Yvette pouted.

"Well, what can I say? You're the one carrying a baby."

"Don't get too smug. Who knows, you might be pregnant soon too, dealing with all the 'can't eat this, can't do that' restrictions."

Isabel shook her head, not responding to Yvette's teasing.

As soon as Isabel and Yvette walked in, they spotted two familiar faces.

Eva and her best friend, Julia.

"Ugh, not them. This is such a mood killer. Isabel, let's go somewhere else."

Isabel sat down and scanned the menu.

"Why should we leave just because of them?"

"You're right. If anyone should leave, it's them." Yvette sat down across from Isabel.

"Let me see the menu. What else is there to drink?"

Eva and Julia were glaring at Isabel with hostility.

"Ugh, look at her, acting all seductive. It makes me sick," Julia muttered, eyeing Isabel with disdain.

Eva's face twisted with a mix of pain and restraint. "Enough. Don't say that. She is Kal's ex-fiancée."

Seeing Eva's reaction, Julia felt a mix of sympathy and frustration.

"Eva, I don't even know what to say anymore. Don't you see? Your kindness makes you seem weak, and that's why Isabel keeps taking advantage of you. 'Good people get pushed around'—that's how it works!"

Eva lowered her head, clutching her coffee cup, and a tear slipped onto the table.

"I'm sorry, Eva. I'm not saying you're wrong. I'm just saying you're too kind! It's just that you met Isabel, a scheming and vicious person! Just wait, I'm going to get revenge for you!"

Julia called the waiter over, whispered something in her ear, and then showed a sly smile on her face, as if she was waiting for something good to happen.

"Julia, what did you do? Please don't do anything illegal for my sake. I'm really fine. I haven't been wronged at all."

"Don't worry, I didn't do anything extreme. You know my aunt owns this café. I just had the waiter add a little something to Isabel's coffee."

Eva became excited when she heard Julia's words.

If she wasn't mistaken, Julia should have someone put that kind of drug in Isabel's coffee, and then Isabel would not be able to control herself and would perform a strip show in the café.

"I had them add a powerful laxative. Once she drinks it, she won't be able to hold it in, and she'll have to ... Hehehe."