

Chapter 136 Xander Comes to Vent Isabel's Anger

Julia's words hit Eva hard.

"No! No, don't call him! Don't!" Eva roared loudly, her face twisted with rage.

At that moment, she wished she could just disappear. If Kaleb saw her like this, she couldn't even imagine how awful that would be.

"Okay, okay, I won't call him. I won't get Kaleb involved. Just calm down! Please, don't get worked up!"

The moment Eva screamed in anger, it was like everything came rushing out all at once—utterly terrifying.

"Go to the bathroom first. I'll find you some clothes."

Struggling to hold herself together, Eva gripped the table and forced herself to stand, ignoring the curious glances around her.

Even though she was a mess, she couldn't just stay stuck in the chair.

It must be Isabel! When she charged at her earlier, she must have slipped something into her coffee.

It must be!

Otherwise, how could she have gone from perfectly fine to ...

"Ugh—mmmh—" Eva fought to suppress the rising urge, limping her way toward the bathroom.

Once she was out of sight, the staff who had been hiding cautiously emerged, pinching their noses as they surveyed the scene of destruction.

"Ugh—"

"Ugh—"

The air was filled with the sounds of gagging.

"Enough! Stop throwing up! Hurry up and clean this up quietly," Julia snapped before pinching her nose and quickly leaving the café.

Clean up?

The staff could only wish for the ground to swallow them.

Meanwhile ...

At the Bennett Group CEO's office.

Xander sat listening to Leo's report on the incident at the café.

"Boss, I think the reason Eva is like that is probably because of Madam's doing," Leo said, his voice filled with admiration for Isabel.

"Madam really lives up to being the disciple of a Miracle Healer. She's incredible! I'll never dare offend her again. If she gets upset one day and decides to do the same to me, I might as well stay hidden forever."

At this, Leo glanced at Xander. "Boss, with a wife like that, you'd better be careful and treat her well."

Xander looked up and shot Leo a sharp glance. "My wife is mine to take care of. I don't need your advice on how to do it."

Leo subtly pursed his lips, thinking to himself, Don't try to sugarcoat things with me. It won't be long before I'm the one getting married.

Xander stopped what he was doing and stood up. "We're going to Hicks Group."

"Now?" Leo was taken aback.

"I have time now."

"But we didn't make an appointment."

Leo quickly guessed that Xander was heading to Hicks Group to vent Isabel's anger.

Xander narrowed his eyes at Leo, his gaze cold. "Does Clive really think he deserves that kind of respect from me?"

Leo clicked his tongue, realizing immediately that the boss was planning to make a scene.

"Got it, I'll get things ready."

Leo quickly organized over fifty bodyguards. In addition to the boss's Maybach, he arranged for ten Lamborghinis to follow, forming a convoy of eleven luxury cars, which drove toward Hicks Group in a long, impressive line.

...

The more Clive thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Isabel, that little brat! So shameless and pathetic!"

His assistant entered the room. "Boss, everything's set. If all goes as planned, we'll have Isabel tied up by the end of the day."

"Planned? I want it to be flawless!"

"Of course, you can count on it. The people I've arranged are all seasoned professionals. They won't leave a trace."

Clive nodded in satisfaction. "Just don't hurt her. If anyone's going to hurt her, it'll be me."

Clive smirked lecherously, rubbing his hands together.

"By the way, are the drugs and the whip ready?"

Clive was as twisted as ever, but his assistant had long since gotten used to it.

"Everything's ready."

The assistant set a box on the desk and opened it, revealing an assortment of unspeakable items. The most eye-catching was a modified schoolgirl uniform.

Clive ran his hand over the fabric, imagining Isabel wearing it. His grin grew wider, causing his already small eyes to narrow even further.

Suddenly, the assistant's phone rang.

"What did you say? Bennett Group?"

Hearing this, Clive immediately froze and turned his attention to his assistant.

The assistant's eyes went wide in disbelief. "W-Who did you say? The CEO of Bennett Group, Mr. Bennett? H-He's actually at the company right now?!"

Clive grabbed the phone from his assistant's hand. "Are you certain it's the CEO of Bennett Group?"

The receptionist's voice came through. "Yes, he handed me his business card. It's true."

"What do they want?"

They said they're here to discuss a major business deal with you.

Clive's mood soared, and he burst into laughter, overjoyed by the unexpected turn of events.

"Today must be my lucky day! The CEO of Bennett Group is here at Hicks Group, and he wants to discuss a major deal with me. I'm about to hit it big and make a fortune!"

"Come on, bring him up," Clive said, his excitement growing as he adjusted his suit and tie.

It was truly a day of double blessings—prosperity and a beautiful woman.

Clive had barely opened the door and was about to step out when a tall man blocked his way.

Who is this? Doesn't he know to stay out of my way?

Clive looked up, clearly annoyed, but as soon as he saw Xander's familiar face, his eyes widened in shock.

"It's you? What are you doing here?"

Xander shot Clive a cold glance and then, without saying a word, strode past him. His long legs carried him straight into the office. He sat down in Clive's chair without hesitation.

"You little bastard, get the hell out of here! If you don't leave now, I'll have someone throw you out!" Clive shouted furiously at Xander.

His outburst sent the receptionist, who had just come up with him, into a panic.

What's gotten into the boss today? Does he really have the guts to challenge the CEO of Bennett Group?

Xander didn't respond to Clive's threats. His attention was drawn to a photo on the desk.

A thick stack of photos of Isabel lay on the desk.

"Put that down! Who told you to touch my things?" Clive roared again, furious.

Xander slowly looked up, his face as cold as ice, the air around him heavy with the storm about to break.

"Your things? She's my woman."

As his words hung in the air, the atmosphere in the office grew suffocating, the pressure visibly rising.

"Ha! Your woman? You're just a gigolo. What makes you think you're worthy? Let me tell you, Isabel just hasn't figured things out yet. Once she realizes that money is what matters, she'll come running to me, begging for my attention, and I'll do whatever I want with her."

Clive deliberately pulled a photo of Isabel from his pocket and, right in front of Xander, placed it suggestively near his own body.

Before Clive could place the photo, Xander's long leg shot out and delivered a kick.

The kick was quite hard.

Crack! The sound of something shattering rang out sharply through the office.

Clive let out a horrific ear-piercing scream in an instant.

"Arghhhh!"

Leo glanced briefly at Clive's lower body, a sympathetic sigh escaping his lips.

It's definitely broken.

He deserved it. Xander treated his wife like royalty, while this Clive foolishly dared to disrespect her photo like that.

It was simply asking for trouble.

"Ahhh! You bast*rd! Little b*stard! How dare you come to my company and make trouble? You're dead!" Clive screamed, glaring at the onlookers outside. "What are you standing there for? Get in here and beat him to a pulp!"