

Chapter 154 Isabel Was Arrested

"Her butt isn't as good as yours."

Isabel's feelings were hard to describe, with a hint of unexpected embarrassment.

"We live together, so whether you go out or not, I still know," Xander said.

She raised an eyebrow slightly, signaling that he was getting to the point.

"Where are you now? I had Leo go to pick you up," Xander added, concerned about Isabel's safety if she was out alone. Even though it wasn't her fault, the situation had spiraled out of control. He didn't want her outside by herself.

"You don't need to worry. It's a small matter. I can handle it on my own."

"You want to handle it alone?" Xander asked, frowning.

Does she truly think she can deal with it by herself after such a big incident?

"I—" Isabel wanted to explain but was interrupted when a police car stopped in front of her.

Two officers approached, looking serious. "We received a report that you were involved in a hit-and-run last night. Please come with us."

Isabel squinted, realizing it was probably Colin who had reported her. He was truly going all out.

"I've got something to handle here. Let's talk later. I might be back in the evening, so don't wait for me."

Without waiting for Xander's reply, Isabel hung up the phone.

She turned to the police officers. "I didn't do it."

"Please come with us to the station first," the officer said, his tone firm.

"Alright." Isabel knew there was no point in protesting. The real culprit wasn't going to confess, so she'd have to prove her innocence some other way.

She quickly messaged Beowulf, urging him to gather evidence.

Unbeknownst to Isabel, someone had taken a photo of her getting into the police car and posted it online, which quickly became a trending topic.

Isabel's arrest stirred a lot of online comments, many people thinking she deserved it.

In the comments section, many cheered for her arrest.

Upon seeing the news, Xander immediately stopped working. "Leo, drive. We're going to the police station!"

"Yes, Boss."

"Find out everything. I want answers as quickly as possible."

"Yes, sir!"

At Lilac Heights, Reggie saw the news and immediately drove toward the police station.

Eva, standing on the balcony, watched with a gloomy smile, thinking Isabel deserved everything coming her way.

She turned to Kaleb, who was sitting on the couch scrolling through his phone.

"I never thought Isabel would do something like this."

Kaleb frowned, still absorbed in his phone.

Eva sighed dramatically. "A hit-and-run is a serious crime. Isabel's probably facing years in jail. Do you think she'll get a long sentence? Kaleb, considering she saved you when you were younger, do you want to go visit her?"

He set his phone down and let out a long breath.

"It's her fault. I don't owe her anything. And she probably hates me now. If I went to see her, she'd think I was there to mock her."

"Yes, maybe you're right. You shouldn't go."

After Eva spoke, the room fell silent. Moments later, Kaleb stood up.

"Where are you going, Kal?" she asked, surprised.

"I heard you've been craving sour things. I'm going to get some oranges," Kaleb said, heading toward the door.

"Thanks, Kal. You're always so good to me."

As he bent down to put on his shoes, he paused and looked at Eva. "You've been craving sour stuff. Could you be pregnant?"

Eva froze but quickly replied, "I don't think so." Inside, however, she was thrilled.

That was exactly what she wanted—to make Kaleb think she might be pregnant so he would focus more on her.

"After I get the oranges, I'll go to the pharmacy and buy a pregnancy test kit for you."

"Okay," she said, looking happily at him.

Seeing Eva so content and believing in him, Kaleb felt guilty.

In truth, he wanted to use the orange-buying excuse to go to the police station and check on Isabel's situation.

Even though Isabel hated him, he was a man and couldn't be petty. He wanted to see if he could help.

But seeing Eva's trusting face, Kaleb reconsidered. Isabel had brought it upon herself and deserved the consequences.

The hit-and-run was a fact. Going to the police station wouldn't change anything. He figured it was better to wait until Isabel was convicted and locked up, and then he could visit her. That would at least fulfill his childhood promise.

Meanwhile, Isabel explained to the police what had happened the night before.

"You say you didn't go out last night. Can anyone vouch for that?" the officer asked.

"Yes."

"Okay, have him come forward."

Isabel frowned. "He ... he's working at the company. He's busy."

Sensing she was lying, the officer responded, "Ms. Zimmerman, please be honest. If you confess, it could lessen the charges."

"One moment." Isabel messaged Beowulf, "Have you found anything yet?"

He replied, "Still working on it. Give me more time. It happened in the middle of the night, so it's hard to track down."

"Hurry up. I'm at the police station now."

Beowulf knew how urgent things were, so he'd already sent everyone available to investigate.

"Did you go out last night? Is there any proof you weren't at the crime scene?"

"I didn't go out."

"Are you with Xander?" Beowulf asked.

"Yes."

"Then get him to testify!"

Isabel didn't want to trouble Xander, especially since the incident had occurred at 2 AM.

They had both been asleep, and Xander couldn't provide any solid proof.

"Have you talked it over? Have you decided to confess, or are you going to wait for us to investigate?" the police officer asked sternly.

Isabel put her phone down and met the officer's gaze. "The car isn't mine. It belongs to the Zimmermans, and they've already kicked me out. You can verify that. I couldn't have been driving their car in the middle of the night."

After checking her story, the officer confirmed she was telling the truth.

"But that doesn't prove you weren't the one driving. The person in this photo looks a lot like you."

"That's because you haven't met Lillian. When you do, you'll see how much we look alike," Isabel responded calmly.

"Are you saying your sister, Lillian, was the one who did it?"

"She's not my sister, and she doesn't deserve to be," Isabel replied coolly. "But like I said, Colin told me that Lillian hit someone while drunk driving last night. She's a celebrity, while I'm just an ordinary person. I can afford my reputation being ruined, but she can't. So, Colin asked me to take the fall for her and go to jail."

Everyone present was stunned by her words, finding it too unbelievable.

Lillian wasn't even Colin's biological daughter, and Isabel was his legitimate child from his first marriage. No one was sure if they could believe Isabel's story.

"If no one can prove your alibi—" the officer started to say, but was interrupted by a voice from the door.

"I can provide one."