

Chapter 156 It's Lillian's Turn To Be Caught

"Just wait and see."

Right after Beowulf's message arrived, Isabel got a call from Reggie. She knew it was likely about her recent trip to the police station.

"Hello, Reg, I—" Isabel began, but Reggie's concerned voice interrupted.

"Where are you?"

"I'm on my way back."

"Did Bennett Group's CEO bring you back?"

Isabel showed surprise as she glanced at Xander, wondering if Reggie had learned the truth.

Xander caught her look and seemed to understand what might be going on.

"Reg, did you ... visit the police station?"

"Who exactly is he?" Reggie asked.

Although he had a hunch, he found it hard to believe. Could the CEO of the Bennett Group truly have anything to do with his sister?

Perhaps he was mistaken, and Xander just happened to have the same last name, or he worked for another Bennett Group.

Isabel frowned. Since things had come to this point, there was no need to continue hiding it from Reggie.

Seeing no point in hiding it any longer, Isabel took a deep breath and confessed, "Reg, I'm sorry. I lied to you. He's not an ordinary employee but the head of the Bennetts."

Reggie's expression tensed up when he heard that, feeling uneasy.

Isabel bit her lip, waiting for his response, while Xander leaned over and spoke calmly, "Ask your brother if he's free tonight. We could have dinner together."

Relieved, Isabel smiled at Xander and passed on the invitation. Reggie agreed, feeling a bit reassured.

After ending the call, Reggie thought back to the serious and heartfelt conversation he had with Xander that day. Xander's sincere attitude made Reggie feel confident in entrusting Isabel to him.

He didn't care about Xander's background or status; all that mattered was that Xander could make his sister happy.

"What should we have for dinner?" Isabel mused, her hand resting under her chin. "I'd like to cook, but it's already getting late. Vegetarian dishes would be quick, but cooking meat might take too long."

"Why not have fondue?" Xander suggested.

Isabel's eyes brightened. "Perfect! The weather is getting cooler, and fondue would be ideal. It's cozy, and we can all sit around and enjoy each other's company."

"I'll head to the supermarket," Xander replied.

"Alright!"

Meanwhile, on set, Lillian scrolled through Twitter, frustration written across her face.

"D*mn it!" she muttered in annoyance, her eyes sparking with anger.

What had been a straightforward situation was now complicated, with some people suspecting she was the hit-and-run driver.

"Don't worry, Lillian. Most people are still on your side," her assistant, Jude, reassured her.

"Maybe, but I still feel uneasy," Lillian responded, eyeing the photos circulating online. They showed her and Isabel from behind, with a recent photo sandwiched between them. Even she had to admit that the photo looked more like her.

"Just focus on your work. Everything will be fine—" Jude began, only to stop when a few police officers approached.

"L-Lillian!" Jude stammered, clutching Lillian's hand.

"Hey, watch out! You're wrinkling my costume!" Lillian said irritably, though her gaze followed Jude's. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the officers.

Fortunately, her makeup was thick, with a layer of foundation that hid the paleness that might have given her away.

"Ms. Lillian Zimmerman, we received a report that you were the driver in last night's hit-and-run," said the police officer, looking weary from handling two reports in a single day.

Comparing the back views of Lillian and Isabel, the officers felt the person in the photo resembled Lillian more closely.

"It wasn't me! I'd never do something like that! It was Isabel!" Lillian quickly pointed the finger at Isabel.

"We're not sure yet, so please come with us to give a statement."

Lillian grew anxious, feeling the crew's curious eyes on her, so much so that she wished she could disappear.

It's all Isabel's fault! Why couldn't she admit it? Colin had promised Isabel that if she confessed, he'd bring her home once she'd served her sentence.

With an offer like that, Isabel still refused, ungrateful as ever!

Soon, the news of Lillian being taken away by police made waves online, and her fans erupted with anger.

"Isabel is terrible! She's the reason this happened!"

"Honestly, Isabel has redefined my idea of shamelessness!"

"Watch your words—people who insult Isabel end up banned."

"This is my alternate account. I'm not scared! I'll speak the truth! Justice prevails! Isabel has no shame in using others for her gain and dragging Lily into it!"

But soon after his post, the user's account was banned, and his identity was exposed.

"Wow, Isabel must be connected to be this powerful. Another fan has been sacrificed! Be careful, everyone!"

With each banned account, the fury among Lillian's fans intensified, and it was clear a storm of outrage was about to hit.

Meanwhile, at the Bennett villa, Isabel, Reggie, Xander, and Samuel were enjoying fondue together.

Reggie glanced around the luxurious villa, still in disbelief that his brother-in-law was the CEO of Bennett Group, the wealthiest man in Solaria.

He thought that ever since he started his company, everything had gone smoothly because of Isabel's help behind the scenes, and he assumed Xander played a big role too.

But Reggie was mistaken.

Although Isabel had indeed connected him with important people, which had sped up I.Z. Corporation's growth, she hadn't leaned on Xander for support. Her reputation as a Miracle Healer was what gave her the power to help him so effectively.

"Reg, try some chicken," Isabel said, placing a piece on his plate.

Reggie took a bite, then looked over at her thoughtfully. "So, how did you meet Mr. Bennett?"

Before Isabel could respond, Xander spoke up. "No need to be so formal. Just call me Xander."