

Chapter 157 Isabel Was Attacked and Hurt

Isabel glanced at Xander, and Reggie did the same, creating a brief moment of tension.

She was taken aback by Reggie's question and couldn't think of a good answer.

She couldn't tell Reggie that she married Xander to spite Kaleb or for the emerald guardian angel pendant. Both reasons were too sensitive to share.

Just as Isabel struggled to come up with a reply, Xander spoke up, saying, "We got married before we fell in love."

She stared at him, mouth open, certain that if she'd been eating, she would have spit her food out.

But surprisingly, that was a good answer.

Thanks to Reggie's positive view of Xander, he didn't press the issue further.

With that resolved, attention shifted to Lillian's escalating situation.

To put it simply, Lillian's fans hated Isabel. Their hatred was so intense that the following day, Isabel noticed she was being followed as soon as she stepped outside.

She had already spotted someone tailing her but didn't think much of it.

"Isabel, are you there?" Yvette called.

They had planned to go out since Yvette had been stuck at home for days and was getting restless. To break free, she suggested Isabel pick her up under the guise of shopping.

"I'm not coming over today," Isabel said, glancing at the car a little distance away. It had been following her for a while. After the last incident with Lillian's fans tracking her, Isabel guessed it was them again.

"Come on, I really want to get out!" Yvette pleaded.

"I've got something urgent to handle."

Isabel was worried the fans might do something dangerous. Yvette was pregnant, and the consequences could be dire if she got caught up in it.

"Anyway, Max is visiting you tomorrow. Let's leave it at that. I'm hanging up now."

Just as she ended the call, something flew toward her. Reacting quickly, she dodged to the side.

The object missed her face by inches before hitting the ground with a thud. It was an egg.

"It missed her!" someone in the car swore.

"Throw another one!" another person urged.

Isabel turned her gaze coldly toward the car. "Is this how Lillian's fans behave? Are you just following orders, or is your behavior this low? The workers cleaned the streets so well, and now you're just throwing eggs around."

The people in the car froze for a moment.

"How does she know we're Lily's fans?"

"She's just guessing, right?"

"Yes, what can she do? Even if she guesses, we don't have to admit it. We've got something better planned!"

At this point, they looked at the middle-aged woman sitting with them.

Her name was Kiara Gruber, and she was the wife of the victim from the previous day.

The fans had brought her along specifically to cause trouble for Isabel.

"It's your turn now. Don't worry. As long as you handle her, we'll cover your husband's medical bills."

Kiara's eyes burned with hatred. Even without the promise of medical expenses, she wasn't going to let go of the woman who hurt her husband.

It was Isabel's fault that their family was in this awful mess!

Kiara burst out of the car, charging toward Isabel on the sidewalk.

Isabel quickly stepped back to avoid her attack.

Kiara, an ordinary person, lost her balance when she missed Isabel and toppled forward.

As she was about to hit the ground, Isabel quickly grabbed the back of her clothes and stopped her fall.

Kiara wasn't thankful.

"It's your fault! My husband's dying! I have two kids to care for—what will I do? It's all because of you! Why don't you just die!"

Kiara shouted and sobbed, blaming Isabel. If Isabel hadn't run away last night but had taken her husband to the hospital right away, the doctors might not have missed the best chance to save him.

It's her.

Isabel had seen Kiara before and felt something familiar about her. As Kiara cried and yelled, Isabel remembered seeing a video shared by Lillian's fans on Twitter.

In the video, Kiara was sitting by her husband's hospital bed, pleading for help.

Now it made sense why Kiara looked so familiar.

"Are you Vinnie Downey's wife?"

"Give me back my husband!" Kiara yelled hysterically, charging at Isabel again.

"Calm down and listen to me. I—"

As Isabel tried to speak, she dodged Kiara's attack but didn't see the soda can flying toward her from the side.

The can hit Isabel squarely in the forehead, making her head spin.

It wasn't that she wasn't prepared, but she never expected the fans to do something so reckless.

Isabel touched her forehead, feeling the blood and sticky mess.

Her hand tightened into a fist as she stared at the car on the street, her eyes cold and unfeeling.

The people inside the car were in shock. After a brief pause, they looked at the person who threw the can.

"Why did you throw that? What if you killed her?"

"What's there to worry about? She's fine. Besides, someone like her doesn't even deserve to live!"

"It's true, but if it had killed her—"

"Enough! She's fine anyway! That woman's husband is almost dead, and Lily is taken by the cops because of her. What's there to be afraid of? Besides, no one will know it was us!"

"She's coming! Drive off, quick!"

Isabel steadied herself, but before she could reach the car, it sped away.

"Ah—" Kiara fell to the ground, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Why is my fate so cruel? The doctor said my husband couldn't survive another two days. What am I supposed to do all alone?"

Isabel shook her head to clear the dizziness and walked over to Kiara.

"I'll go to the hospital with you. Maybe I can help save your husband."

Kiara glared at Isabel with fury but continued her loud crying.

Unbeknownst to them, someone nearby had secretly filmed the entire scene.

This person was also Lillian's fan. After capturing the scene, he posted it online.

The video of Isabel getting attacked went viral.

Leo rushed into the office, his heart racing. That was a disaster—Solaria was going to take a huge hit.

"Come in."

Leo took a deep breath and walked over to Xander, who was still working on documents.

"What's going on?" Xander asked, not pausing for a second.

"Boss, Madam is in trouble!"