

Chapter 158 Go to the Hospital to Save Him

As soon as Leo finished speaking, Xander's pen snapped under his grip just as he was about to sign the document.

Crack! The sharp sound echoed through the quiet office.

Leo quickly cleared his throat and hurriedly placed his phone in front of Xander.

"Madam was attacked by someone believed to be a fan of Lillian's, and now the whole internet is blaming her, saying she deserves it ... "

Xander opened the photo and zoomed in on Isabel's forehead, which was badly injured and bleeding. The sight enraged him, making him want to lash out.

His breath grew heavy as he stood still, his anger boiling. He grabbed his phone and called Isabel.

She was confused, wondering why Xander was calling her at this moment.

"Hello? You—"

"Where are you?" His voice was deep, strained, and urgent.

Isabel winced slightly, the movement pulling at her injury.

"Hiss—"

She quickly covered her mouth, but Xander could hear her discomfort, and his worry grew stronger.

"Are you hurt?"

"I'm not. I just—" Before she could finish, he interrupted.

"Don't lie to me! I already know it!"

In his words, Isabel stopped trying to make excuses.

"I'm fine. It's just a little painful. I have other things to do right now. Let's talk later."

"I'm coming over," he said, his words firm and final.

Isabel could sense the determination in his voice. "Then go to the hospital. I'm planning to check on how Vinnie's doing."

After hanging up, she turned to Kiara, who was sitting on the floor, sobbing uncontrollably. She sighed and said, "Crying here won't help. Your husband won't get any better."

Kiara shot over a fierce glare, her eyes filled with fury. If looks could kill, Isabel would have been torn apart.

"Ms. Gruber, I swear it wasn't me who hurt your husband."

Whether Kiara believed her or not, Isabel felt the need to explain.

"Hmph! You did it but won't admit it?"

Isabel could tell Kiara wasn't going to believe her.

"If I had done it, I would admit it. But if it wasn't me, then no one should try to blame me!" Her cold eyes held a sharp defiance.

Kiara paused, momentarily dazed by Isabel's unwavering gaze.

Could it really not be her?

But no sooner had the thought crossed her mind than she pushed it aside.

"Everyone is saying it's you! If not you, then who else?"

"Everyone's saying it? So what? Do they have proof?" Isabel shot back.

"Just because there's no proof and no cameras around, that's why you're still walking free. If there were, you'd have been arrested by now!" Kiara's voice was filled with hatred. She wanted nothing more than to see Isabel suffer.

Isabel knew this situation wasn't something she could easily explain, and she wasn't about to waste time arguing further with Kiara.

"Let's go to the hospital. Maybe I can help save your husband."

Kiara eyed her suspiciously. "What do you want? To finish him off? Want him to die completely? You're so cruel! Are you even human? You're like a beast!"

Her words became increasingly harsh.

Isabel turned cold, her gaze unwavering. "Are you done?"

The biting coldness in Isabel's voice made Kiara shiver. There was hatred in her eyes but also a flicker of fear.

Isabel stared at her with an emotionless expression. "I'm trying to help your husband because I feel for your situation. But this mess isn't my fault. I don't have to get involved. Soon, you'll know who's really responsible. I'll ask again—do you want me to help? I understand medicine. I can save your husband. Do you want my help?"

Though Isabel felt a degree of sympathy for Kiara, she wasn't generous, especially not when the woman was so hostile and angry toward her.

"Y-you want to save my husband?"

Kiara's disbelief was evident. "Even if you know medicine, what can you do? Those doctors couldn't save him, so what makes you think you can?"

Isabel raised an eyebrow, radiating confidence.

"I'll know once I try."

Kiara couldn't help but doubt her. Isabel looked so young, probably in her early 20s. She might know a little about medicine, but that didn't guarantee she could perform miracles.

But despite knowing the odds were slim, Kiara clung to a faint hope.

Finally, she agreed to go with Isabel to the hospital.

After checking Vinnie's pulse and reviewing his medical records, Isabel appeared confident.

"H-how is it? Can he be saved?" Kiara stared at Isabel's confident face, feeling a flicker of hope in her heart.

"He can be saved," Isabel said with absolute certainty.

"Really?" Kiara looked at her in disbelief.

Isabel quickly took out her phone. "Merle, you have five minutes to help me get in touch with the contacts at LifeSpring Hospital. I need to borrow an operating room."

"Got it, Boss."

Kiara stood frozen, unsure how to react.

Four minutes later, Vinnie's attending doctor walked in. "Are you Ms. Zimmerman?"

"Yes, I am."

"The operating room you requested is ready," the doctor said, showing respect to Isabel.

Kiara was left speechless, watching as her husband was taken away.

Just as Isabel entered the operating room, Xander arrived.

"Where is Isabel?" he asked, his voice cold.

Kiara, for the first time, encountered someone like Xander, and his imposing presence made it impossible for her to meet his gaze.

She froze, unable to move, standing frightened.

"S-she went in."

Upon hearing Kiara's response, Xander turned ice-cold.

"Did she not treat her wound first?"

Kiara opened her mouth, but no words came out. She stood there, paralyzed by fear, unable to move.

Though Xander wasn't usually intimidating, his eyes were now filled with a barely contained fury.

For him, Kiara's situation wasn't the issue. But Isabel was injured because of the incident, and while Kiara didn't throw the can, she was still involved.

How could he be anything but angry with her?

As time dragged on, Xander's anxiety grew, his thoughts consumed with concern for Isabel's injury.

Kiara sat across from him, nervously glancing up at him, increasingly terrified by his presence.

Twenty minutes later, Leo received a call.

"Boss, we've confirmed the hit-and-run driver from the other night was Lillian."