

## Chapter 179 Xander Came

"I'm heading to Reg's place," Isabel replied flatly, then turned and walked out of the villa without a second glance.

"Wait! Don't leave ... " Samuel started to follow her, but Max grabbed his arm.

"Why are you stopping me?" Samuel shook off Max's grip and prepared to chase after her.

"Don't follow her; this is between Xander and her! Why are you butting in?" Max yelled, leaving Samuel dumbfounded.

Samuel, who had already taken several steps after her, came to a halt at Max's words. He turned back to look at Max, his head tilted slightly, a puzzled look on his face.

Max strolled over, casting a glance in the direction Isabel had gone, and said calmly, "You know what they say—couples may fight, but they'll make up soon enough. So why are you getting involved? Even if their quarrel gets intense, you're acting as nervous as an attendant fussing over a king. For all you know, while you're busy worrying, they might already be in each other's arms again."

"Really?" Samuel eyed Max with a hint of doubt.

Max rubbed his chin and remarked, "Honestly, my parents are the same, and so are my aunts, uncles, and their friends—it's a common pattern."

As he listened, Samuel recalled scenes from romantic dramas and admitted that it did seem to happen that way.

Given that, he decided to back off and stay out of it. If he kept interfering, he might end up exactly as Max warned, right in the middle of their lovefest.

With that sorted, Samuel headed back to the villa and continued with his tasks.

Meanwhile, at Villa No. 7 in Lilac Heights ...

Reggie poured two cups of tea and passed one to Isabel.

"Thanks, Reg."

Settling into the seat across from her, Reggie observed her intently, a faint trace of worry creeping onto his kind face.

After a moment, he finally ventured a question, "Did you and him have an argument?"

The instant he asked, he noticed a flicker of an odd expression cross Isabel's face.

Noticing her response, Reggie assumed there had indeed been some friction between them.

"Not going back tonight?" he asked, deciding not to press further.

"Yeah, not going back," Isabel replied with a nod.

"Alright then," Reggie said with a gentle smile, "what would you like for dinner? I'll cook something for you tonight."

Seeing Reggie's caring expression filled Isabel with a comforting warmth.

No matter the circumstances, Reggie was the best, and she knew that whenever she wanted to return, this place would always welcome her as home.

Truly, nothing could compare to the beauty of family.

"I want ... "

Ding dong! The doorbell chimed.

Isabel's words were cut off mid-sentence.

Reggie glanced at the door before looking back at her. "Could it be him?"

Xander? Had he come after all?

Isabel furrowed her brow, pressed her lips together, and gently lowered her head, gripping her cup.

After a quiet pause, she replied, "It can't be him, right? He mentioned he wouldn't be back tonight."

Isabel took a sip of her tea as if using it to mask her emotions. Her words seemed half intended for Reggie and half for herself.

Reggie's brows knit slightly. Was their fight that intense? Xander didn't even stay at home? No wonder Isabel was so upset and came to him for comfort.

"I'll get the door," Reggie said, standing up and heading toward the entrance.

Isabel kept her gaze low, taking occasional sips from her tea. Her brows knitted tighter, and her grip on the cup grew firmer.

Right now, her thoughts were tangled. How should she respond if Xander was at the door? Should she just walk out with him? But wouldn't that be giving in too easily?

Then again, if he came with sincerity, should she even consider returning with him? She had been bringing up Kaleb repeatedly in their conversations. Honestly, if she were in Xander's shoes and the person she cared about kept mentioning their ex, how would she feel?

Isabel pondered for a moment. If she were in Xander's place, she'd likely feel even more possessive and irrational than he did, wouldn't she?

Reggie's calm, slightly intense voice abruptly interrupted her spiraling thoughts.

"What brings you here?"

Hearing Reggie's words snapped Isabel out of her drifting thoughts.

It wasn't Xander.

She looked toward the doorway and squinted when she saw Colin standing there.

How had he managed to find this place?

"So, you do live here!" Colin exclaimed, surprise flashing across his face as he glanced between Reggie and Isabel.

Isabel had casually mentioned to Colin that she was living in a crown villa in Lilac Heights. He'd brushed it off as a joke at the time, even poking fun at her over it.

However, just this morning, a friend of his had visited someone in Lilac Heights and claimed to have spotted his son entering Villa No. 7.

With Isabel and Reggie having blocked his number recently, he hadn't been able to get in touch with them at all. So, when he got wind of this, he rushed over to check if it was true.

Coincidentally, he needed to find them over something involving Lilian these past few days.

Colin's gaze swept around the villa, taking it in from every angle.

Lilac Heights!

It's even the crown villa!

Colin's eyes burned with envy as he pushed his way right in without hesitation.

Reggie and Isabel were irritated by Colin's presence, but since he was their father, they couldn't just kick him out.

"Are you working here?" Colin asked simply because he couldn't think of any other reason.

After all, this is the crown villa in Lilac Heights, and there's no way Reggie and Isabel could afford it.

Wishful thinking wouldn't make it possible!

It must be just as he thought. After he kicked Isabel and her brother out, they had nowhere to turn. Instead of hiring bodyguards, the villa's owner needed servants, which allowed them to stay.

"None of your concern," Isabel said, her gaze cold and distant as she stared at Colin. "What do you want? Just spit it out."

Spit it out?

Colin's face flushed deep red with fury. He knew exactly what she meant by that!

Hmph!

Colin tried to control his anger and spoke calmly, "Isabel, I understand you dislike Lilian and her mother, but she is still your sister. I won't elaborate further, but for the sake of our family's reputation, please accept responsibility for Lilian. The Zimmermans can't afford to lose Lilian."

Here he goes again ...

Isabel rolled her eyes and absentmindedly tapped her ear, clearly irritated.

"You don't need to say anymore," Reggie said firmly, standing up and casting a disappointed glance at Colin. "I will never agree to Isa taking the blame for anyone."

Colin clenched his jaw, his expression hardening as he took a deep breath, his face reddening with frustration. "Okay! If you don't agree, I'll beg you, no matter what it takes!"

Without a second thought, he fell to his knees before them.