

Chapter 41 Isabel's Blind Date (Part Three)

Before she could throw herself onto Xander, Leo had already caught her.

This woman is genuinely bold!

But to be fair, if she wasn't bold, how could she have kept challenging her boss's limits time and again?

If the Perkins had just shown a bit more restraint, boss might have spared them out of respect for the deceased.

There's a saying that holds true, 'If you don't stir up trouble, you won't get into it.'

After Xander left the Perkins residence, he pulled out his phone and immediately called Isabel.

"Hello?" Isabel had just stepped out of the taxi and was heading towards the restaurant.

"Where are you going?" Xander, now seated in his car, wanted to rush to Isabel's side but had no idea where she was.

Isabel halted abruptly and glanced at her phone. Since Xander was asking, he must already know.

"Did Samuel tell you?"

"You're on a blind date?" The thought of Isabel meeting another man sent a flare of anger rising inside him.

Isabel shrugged and replied, "I didn't have a choice. My dad's already brought Reggie over; I couldn't refuse."

Xander had thoroughly investigated Isabel's background.

In the twisted mess that was the Zimmermans, the only person who was genuinely kind to Isabel was Reggie.

No wonder she had to go on a blind date—she was being forced into it.

Realizing this, guilt welled up inside Xander. He had been frustrated at her without understanding the full story. She was already powerless and without help, and now he had misunderstood her.

She must feel scared and helpless right now.

"Send me your location," Xander demanded.

"You're coming over?" Without waiting for a response, Isabel asked again, "What for?"

"To help you," Xander replied straightforwardly.

His answer took Isabel by surprise. Xander had previously aided her by assuming the role of her boyfriend in front of Kaleb, but this was only because she had specifically requested it. Now, he was offering to help on his own, which was unusual.

"Do you have some ulterior motives? Oh! I know—are you doing this to negotiate for a divorce?" she speculated.

"Divorce?" Xander's lips tightened into a thin, frosty line. That's probably what you want, isn't it?

"You're overthinking it," he said.

"Am I?" Isabel's eyes narrowed with suspicion, then she teased, "You don't have anything better to do?"

"Yeah! You could say that," Xander replied.

"Huh?" Isabel was momentarily dumbfounded, her brain struggling to process his words.

Xander's brows furrowed, his patience wearing thin. "Location," he repeated.

"There's really no need. I can handle it myself," Isabel insisted truthfully.

"Lo-ca-tion," Xander pressed.

Alright! Isabel shrugged and texted him her location.

"Isa, you're finally here," Reggie greeted her warmly as she arrived.

Isabel studied him carefully and asked, "How are you feeling? Better?"

"Your medical skills are top-notch. Thanks to your care, I've been recovering well. You were just being overly cautious, making me stay in the hospital for so long; I could've been discharged ages ago."

As Reggie spoke, Isabel continued to watch him. He really did seem fine now.

"Isa, after all, he's still our father. He wasn't the best to us, but in this world, he's the only one left who shares our blood," Reggie said earnestly.

"Dad's always had a bad temper, but the fact that he's willing to reconcile now is a big deal. Let's hope this family dinner will mend things, and we can all move forward as a family," Reggie said with emotion.

Isabel's expression grew colder. Now she understood why Reggie was so calm—Colin had lied to him, telling him this was just a family dinner.

"Come on, let's go in." Reggie opened the private dining room door and walked in with Isabel.

In addition to Colin, Amelia, and her daughter, there was a middle-aged man who easily weighed over 200 pounds.

This had to be Clive Hicks, the man Colin had mentioned.

The moment Clive saw Isabel, his beady eyes lit up, scanning her from head to toe with a sleazy gaze.

Amelia was watching Clive closely. Looks like he's interested—perfect!

"Isa, why are you standing there? Come sit next to Mr. Hicks," Amelia called to Isabel with a sweet smile.

Clive pulled out a chair next to him and scooted it closer. "Ms. Zimmerman, sit here. It'll be easier for us to chat."

Reggie frowned. Something felt off.

He had always found it strange that an outsider was present at what should have been a family dinner. Now, it was clear—this wasn't just any dinner.

Isabel glanced at Reggie. Though Colin didn't treat either of them well, Reggie's situation was different from hers. Despite his disfigurement, Reggie's business acumen had been a major help to the company. Colin hadn't been as harsh with him as he was with her.

Therefore, Isabel could walk away from the Zimmermans easily, but Reggie was still caught in a painful struggle. He had never spoken about it to avoid worrying her.

Now that things had reached this point, Isabel would make sure Reggie saw Colin's true colors.

Isabel casually pulled out a chair and sat down.

"Why are you sitting there?" Colin frowned, his voice sharp with disapproval.

Isabel stared at him defiantly and asked, "You're setting me up on a blind date, and you're already trying to push me on him?"

Reggie was instantly shocked upon hearing Isabel's words, feeling as though a storm had erupted in his heart. His eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at his father.

Reggie might be gentle, but he wasn't stupid. In fact, he excelled in school and gained admission to the top university in Solaria, where he majored in finance. He was a brilliant talent.

With his intelligence, if he didn't see what was happening now, he'd have to be pretending to be blind.

"Dad! You—did you bring me here just so Isa could go on a blind date?" Reggie's voice trembled with disbelief, his eyes turning red.

Colin's face darkened. If Clive hadn't been there, he would have lost his temper already. "I'm doing this for your sister's own good. She's been idle and aimless. After being dumped at her wedding, her reputation is in shambles. Who would want to marry her? Mr. Hicks is being generous and kind, willing to look past her past and meet her."

Reggie's fists clenched, his knuckles white with tension. His face was taut with anger, his chest rising and falling sharply.

Isabel had never seen Reggie so furious before, a testament to just how infuriating Colin's actions were.

"Dad! You're going too far! Isa's right—you're not fit to be a father!" Reggie shouted.

"Slap!" Colin's hand came down hard across his face.