

Chapter 51 Xander's Nightly Habit

After Xander grasped Isabel's hand, he settled into sleep, holding her securely.

Isabel attempted to free her hand, but each time she pulled, his grip only tightened.

Now, she found herself trapped, unable to budge even slightly.

After some restless tossing and turning, Isabel let out a yawn and closed her eyes, slipping into a deep, peaceful slumber before she even realized it.

The following morning, Xander was the first to awaken.

As he stirred, he noticed Isabel nestled comfortably in his arms, a satisfied smile spreading across his face.

He had been right; this little woman was the solution he had unknowingly needed. As long as he kept her close, the worry of sleepless nights would vanish.

Just then, Samuel rolled his wheelchair out of his room and spotted Isabel's door swinging open, with Xander emerging.

Samuel stared in disbelief. "Xander, why did you—"

Xander frowned and raised a finger to silence him.

In a hushed voice, Samuel asked, "Why were you in Isabel's room?"

"Couldn't sleep." Xander glanced back at the closed door, making a silent vow that this would become a nightly habit.

What did he mean by "couldn't sleep"? Why did he go to Isabel's room when he couldn't sleep?

Just as Samuel was about to press for more answers, Leo appeared on the scene.

"Boss, there's an issue in the marketing department."

"Alright, I'll handle it." Xander quickly changed his shirt and followed Leo out.

Not long after Xander left, Isabel woke up.

She glanced around, realizing he was gone. If it weren't for the impressions left on the sheets, she might have thought the previous night had been a dream.

Right then, Her stomach protested with a loud growl, demanding food.

After a quick freshening up, Isabel headed downstairs to the dining area. As she walked in, she noticed Samuel watching her with a strange expression.

Has he figured out what I did with the medicine?

That thought flickered in her mind, but she quickly dismissed it.

Even an experienced doctor might overlook her little adjustments; if someone like Samuel, who had no medical expertise, managed to catch on, her title as "Miracle Healer" would mean nothing.

"Is there something on my face?" Isabel couldn't help but ask, breaking the silence.

Unable to contain himself any longer, Samuel blurted out, "Did you sleep with Xander last night?"

Isabel raised an eyebrow. "That's interesting; I was just about to ask you—does Xander have sleepwalking issues?"

Samuel stared at her in confusion, only aware that Xander struggled with insomnia.

Sleepwalking? How could that be?

Why is Isabel inquiring about it?

She continued, "I was sleeping peacefully when Xander barged into my room and climbed into bed with me, acting completely still like a log. That's textbook sleepwalking behavior."

Samuel's mouth dropped open as he recalled what Xander had told him earlier.

He said he couldn't sleep.

He hadn't understood him at the time, but hearing what Isabel said, everything suddenly fell into place.

Xander had gone to Isabel's room because he couldn't find rest anywhere else. Climbing into her bed was the only way he could finally relax.

But what puzzled Samuel was why Xander, who had such severe sleep issues, could only find solace in Isabel's presence.

Is it possible that ...

Samuel's eyes narrowed with hostility as he directed his piercing gaze at Isabel.

Just as Isabel was about to take a sip of her milk, she felt herself freeze under his unfriendly glare.

"What's your issue?"

"What's my issue? You need to come clean—did you use your medical expertise to put Xander to sleep the moment he stepped into your room? How can a guy like him, who suffers from severe insomnia, manage to doze off so easily next to you?!"

Isabel was taken aback by Samuel's harsh accusation.

"Xander has insomnia?" she asked, recalling how comfortably he had held her last night, practically melting into her embrace.

And there was that other occasion when he had clung to her like a lifeline, sleeping peacefully.

And he says Xander has insomnia?

"Stop avoiding the question! Xander has been battling serious sleep problems for years. He's consulted countless doctors, but nothing has helped. No medication has any effect on him! He even tried therapy, and hypnosis was useless. Now, he can only sleep in your room. With your unique medical abilities, who would believe you weren't involved in this?"

The mere idea of Isabel doing something questionable with Xander sent chills racing down Samuel's spine.

"Pfft. Haha!!" Isabel erupted into laughter, clutching her stomach.

"Are you laughing because you're guilty?" Samuel narrowed his eyes, still skeptical.

"Oh, I can't handle this; it's too hilarious." Isabel wiped away a tear of laughter. "You're saying Xander has serious sleep issues and that medications and hypnosis don't work. Are you suggesting I somehow fixed it? Let me tell you: That's not medicine; that's magic! I definitely lack those kinds of skills."

"Stop dodging the question! Just admit it! Did you put him to sleep last night, and did you do anything else?" Samuel's anxiety only deepened.

Isabel rolled her eyes dramatically. "If I had those powers, do you think I would have let another woman take my obnoxious ex? I could've just cast a spell to keep him in my bed! Instead, I had to sit back and watch my ex get taken away at my own wedding."

For a moment, Samuel was left speechless.

He had done his homework on Isabel. She and Kaleb had been childhood friends, and their bond had been strong long before Eva entered the picture. Their relationship wouldn't have relied solely on an arranged marriage if that weren't true.

He recalled how, on Isabel and Kaleb's eighth winter birthday, Kaleb had fallen into a river covered with thin ice. Not knowing how to swim, he would have drowned if Isabel hadn't jumped in without a second thought to save him.

Moreover, Isabel had willingly donated blood for Eva more than once for Kaleb. Even knowing the nature of their relationship, she had always agreed when Kaleb came asking for help.

Isabel had treated Kaleb as her entire world. If she truly had the ability to make a man sleep soundly, how could she end up in such a predicament?

With this in mind, Samuel's expression softened with sympathy for Isabel. He also felt a twinge of annoyance, thinking what a foolish girl she was!

"By the way, you're aware that Kaleb and that woman are getting married, right?" Samuel shifted the topic, observing Isabel's response carefully.

"Yeah," Isabel replied coolly, showing little emotion.

Has she completely given up? Samuel wondered.

"Don't you plan to do anything about it?" he asked cautiously.

"Of course, I've got it all figured out. When the day arrives, I'm going to crash the wedding."